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The Review of Reviews

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form to the property of the



PAUL KRUGER ("OOM PAUL")

PRESIDENT OF THE TRANSVAAL REPUBLIC.

The Nev Year.

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THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

London, January 3rd, 1896.
1895 went out in fretful unrest. 1896

The New Year. entered with a burst of romantic, not to say desperate,

The dashing adventure. ride of Dr. Jameson and his Borderers across the Transvaal to the relief of the threatened citizens of Johannesburg transports us at a bound to the Elizabethan days, when such "daring deeds of high emprize" were regarded with more favour than in our more tranquil time. But alas! such deeds of derring-do are only defensible when they are done, not when they fail to do, and the disastrous defeat of the gallant Doctor and his outnumbered force outside Johannesburg registers the crushing condemnation which Destinies have pronounced. Blank amazement, profound regret, and some not unnatural indignation fill our hearts

as we contemplate this astounding fiasco. Dr. Jameson was no fool. He was no hot-head. He was a careful, long-headed, prudent, sagacious administrator. And yet this is the man, whom we all knew so well, liked so much, and trusted so fully, who has made this fatal mistake! It is to me quite inexplicable. Taking Dr. Jameson's own standpoint, I

utterly fail to understand how a man so sagacious and so prudent could have been so utterly misinformed as to the facts of the situation with which he

attempted to deal. When a frontier officer ventures to take the responsibility of acting as if he were God Almighty, with no authority but his own will, it is indispensable that he should at least know his facts. But this was just what Dr. Jameson did not. What seems clear about this miserable tragedy is that the Chartered Company, with Mr. Rhodes's approval, and with the knowledge of every one in South Africa, mustered eight hundred men on the Transvaal frontier, expecting that when the anticipated revolution took place at Johannesburg, they might be needed to prevent massacre and restore-While waiting order. there, unknown to Mr. Rhodes, and contrary to



DR. JAMESON.

all expectation, Dr. Jameson suddenly invaded the Transvaal, fearing, probably, from private intelligence, that if he did not rush there and then, the situation might change for the worse so much as to render a pacific solution impossible. Therein he was misinformed. His miscalculation has cost him dear, and not him only.

The Trouble in the tained at present, lie within a small ransvaal. compass. The Transvaal Republic is run by a ring of Boer squatters, who constitute a close oligarchy of 15,000 adult males, governing with absolute authority a country as large as Spain, inhabited by not more than 500,000 persons, of whom 250,000 are natives. Into this primitive patriarchal

organisation the development of the gold mines of the Randt has poured a turbulent flood of in dustrial life. Johannesburg, the San Francisco of South Africa, sprang in a few years from a mining camp into a wealthy bustling English city of nearly 100,000 inhabitants. These newcomers the Boers regarded with jealousy and suspicion, refusing to admit them to any share in the government of the Republic, whether they were Dutch or English, while compelling them to pay taxes. That taxation without representation is tyranny is a familiar commonplace of Englishspeaking communities, and against the Boer tyranny, as personified in the landed oligarchy headed by Paul Kruger. the new-comers, who were denied the rights of citizenship in the lands which their industry and enterprise had saved

from bankruptcy, had both the right and the will to combine.

"60,000 men have to be smashed, it is quite certain that 60,000 men in the prime of life crowded together in a great industrial centre, flushed with the excitement of winning millions of golden sovereigns in the mines of the Randt, would not permanently continue to be governed as if they were Kaffirs by 15,000 other men, who spent their lives

in farmsteads scattered at wide intervals over thousands of square miles of African prairie. The Uitlanders' League was formed to demand the extension to the new-comers of the franchises of the Republic. They asked but for the elementary rights of freemen, a right to share in making the laws they were compelled to obey, and a voice in voting the taxes they were obliged to pay. Their organisation

was legal, their demands were moderate, and not until the last week in the old year was there any sign that their agitation might lead to civil war.

It was under-The Inverted stood both at home and in South Africa that although the situation in the Transvaal was that of an inverted pyramid, all power being vested in the few and not in the many, nothing was to be done to capsize it by any violent means. The steady development of the gold fields, the constant influx of an industrial population, the construction of railroads, and the spread of English ideas and education, it was held, and by none more strongly than by Mr. Rhodes, would lead pacifically but irresistibly to the overthrow of the Boer oligarchy and the establishment of the Transvaal Republic upon the regular foundation of

a modern democratic State. Mr. Rhodes expressed himself strongly to me in this sense just before he left this country, and only two months ago, in his own house at the Cape, he expressed a decided belief that things would right themselves if they were only left alone. He scouted the notion that a collision must come within two years. It might come some time, no doubt; but if so, it had better come later than sooner, and it need never come at all, if the Boers would but recognise the inevitable.



The Boer Commander-in-Chief. '
(Photograph by Robertson, Pretoria.)

Safely as side. The down to

A Trans formatio Scene.

demands. -(1) for English schools (3) a les travagan ministr Their n festo publis Presid Kruger, v virtually Boer dic refused to cede thei mands, hinted thing a possible cessions of kind, at indefin future Then wit more was the Joha burg ke boiled o Despit strong pr from a mine which would anything f quiet life, majority o support the were close shelter. T order inev Governmen Their appl called out

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the Randt.

Safely and slow; Let things alone; Time is on our side. These were the watchwords of Cecil Rhodes down to the beginning of December.

A Transformation
Scene.

Suddenly in Christmas week, without warning note, the whole scene changed.
The Uitlanders' League formulated their demands.

They were not extravagant. They asked—(1) for the right to vote; (2) for the equal use of English and Dutch in official documents and in \$chools; and

(3) a less extravagant administration. Their manifesto was published. President Kruger, who is virtually the Boer dictator, refused to concede their demands, but hinted something about possible concessions of some kind, at some indefinite future time. Then without more warning the Johannesburg kettle boiled over. Despite a strong protest from a minority which would do anything for a

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quiet life, the majority of the Uitlanders decided if needs be to support their claims by armed resistance. The mines were closed down. Women and children fled to shelter. The leading inhabitants, afraid of the disorder inevitable at such a crisis, appealed to the Government for arms and troops to maintain order. Their application was disregarded. The Boers had called out a force of 1,000 armed men, but they were believed to intend them for other uses than doing police work among the disbanded miners of the Randt.

The Peril of Johannesburg. The position of the English was indeed serious. The threat of a resort to force had paralysed industry. Some fifty or sixty thousand native miners were suddenly turned loose, with nothing to do, in the midst of a community momentarily expecting attack from the Boers. The white population itself contained many elements of disorder. Mining camps are not usually the favourite resort of Quakers, and to the bankers and

leading tradesmen of Johannesburg it seemed imperative that they should somehow and somewhere secure an armed police adequate to the maintenance of order, and sufficient to ward off any attack that might be delivered by the Boer Commando. It was no use appealing to the Imperial Government. They had already appealed, and appealed in vain, to the Boer Government, which had grown fat upon their taxes.

they to do? At this juncture they remembered that just outside the Transvaal Dr. Jameson, the supremely able Administrator of the territories of the Chartered Company, had mustered a force of mounted police of some seven hundred strong. He had also Maxim guns at his disposal, to say nothing of a plentiful store of rifles and ammunition. Here then, and nowhere else, was there a sufficient force under capable leadership to dominate the forces of disorder in the mining camp, and to defend the property and the



families of the great commercial community. To Dr. Jameson therefore the leading citizens despatched a despairing appeal for immediate help. "All feel," they wrote, "that we are justified in taking any steps to prevent the shedding of blood, and to ensure the protection of our rights. Should a disturbance arise here the circumstances are so extreme that we cannot but believe that you and the men under you will not fail to come to the rescue of people who will be so situated. Nothing but the sternest necessity has prompted this appeal." So ran the cry from Johannesburg to Dr. Jameson, "Come over and help us!" And Dr. Jameson came.

When the summons came on Decem-Dr. Jameson's ber 28, Dr. Jameson was at Mafeking, in the north-eastern corner of Bechuanaland, 150 miles from Johannesburg. Trouble had been anticipated a long while, and the forces of the Chartered Company had been for some time massed on the frontier in readiness to prevent the threatened conflict spreading beyond the Transvaal. Hence Dr. Jameson had apparently had his Borderers ready, his Maxims limbered up, and his waggons waiting. His position as Administrator of the Chartered Company made him a servant of the Crown, whose rights of suzerainty over the Transvaal do not include the privilege of free entry for police purposes in the interior. He could only respond to the cry from Johannesburg by a daring act of insubordination. He seems to have decided that blood was thicker than water, and that the obligations of diplomacy and the barriers of frontiers ought not to stand in the way of the rescue of an English population menaced with bloodshed and anarchy. Administrators of audacity and of independence trained in the rough-and-tumble warfare of the African bush are accustomed to take chances from which officials trained in more settled lands would recoil. Cutting the telegraph wire, so that he could not be recalled by telegram, he leapt into the saddle and rode at the head of his Borderers across the frontier.

When this daring defiance of all the "Flat Fillibustering!" conventions was discovered, a mighty hubbub arose. Mr. Chamberlain posted up from Birmingham in hot haste and telegraphed imperative orders for Dr. Jameson's immediate recall. Mr. Rhodes had already telegraphed forbidding his subordinate to violate the frontier, but the severed telegraph wire could not transmit the message, and Dr. Jameson meanwhile was riding post with his clattering Maxims, followed by his lumbering waggons, across country to Johannesburg. President Kruger telegraphed demanding explanations from

London. London telegraphed to Pretoria denouncing Dr. Jameson and imploring the Boers to refrain from bloodshed. President Kruger, however, like Dr. Jameson, is a man accustomed to independent action. He despatched General Joubert with all available forces, amounting it is believed to some 1,000 men, to repel the invading Borderers, and called out all the Burghers to defend the Sir Hercules Robinson launched a manifesto denouncing Dr. Jameson and calling upon all British officers at once to refuse him any assistance. Nothing could be more correct than the attitude of the Imperial Government and of its High Commissioner. Not even the most carping critic in Berlin or Paris could pretend that it had failed in its duty when suddenly surprised by the rush of its headstrong Administrator. But when you have a Dr. Jameson, who is ready to take his head in his hands and risk all rather than allow a great city to be sacked, and who moreover takes the precaution of cutting the telegraph wire before he plunges into the vast spaces of the Veldt, what can even Blastus, the King's Chamberlain do?

Perhaps the most significant, and cer-Majuba Once More. tainly the most alarming, feature of the discussions that followed Dr. Jameson's march, was the emphatic declaration by more than one German journalist that the German Government intended to take up the cudgels on behalf of the Boers of the Transvaal. There are German interests, of course, and German subjects in the Boer Republic, and although the Transvaal is supposed to have no foreign relations excepting, those which it conducts through Great Britain, that is a fiction to which little regard has been paid. At the same time, as we accept the absolute and entire responsibility for the regulation of the foreign affairs of the Transvaal, we are justified in applying our own Monroe doctrine to South Africa, and saying to our neighbours, "Hands off the Transvaal!" The attitude of our Government is unimpeachably correct. Sir Hercules Robinson, who was sent out to Cape Town as High Commissioner, expressly because of the confidence with which he was regarded by the Dutch, has been ordered to Pretoria for the purpose of composing the civil strife. It is asserted that Dr. Jameson resigned his mission before starting for Johannesburg. The South African Company ordered him back; but before their telegram reached him the decisive battle had been fought and lost. It was Majuba Hill No. 2. Now there is nothing for it but to wait. "Third time," the children say, "is catching time."

A Far Squable the W

Uitlan garchy time e tion of protest against Guiana United ignorin had alv the Di claimed tory ex the Or doctrin tion. ful effo induce to acce we off strips always suddenl to con sion by an Ame tary Ol to Lone without bush th England Westerr flies ove Stars an premiss, propositi occupyin which w way of method inexpedie

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sensation The A Family Squabble in sioned by the revolt of the West. the disenfranchised Uitlanders against the Boer oligarchy in South Africa for the time eclipsed the previous sensation occasioned by the sputtering protest of President Cleveland against British policy in British Guiana. The Government of the forgetting or United States, ignoring the fact that England had always from the first cession of the Dutch settlements in Guiana claimed that the ceded territory extended to the watershed of the Orinoco, invoked the Monroe doctrine to justify their interven-The successive but unsuccessful efforts of British diplomacy to induce the Venezuelan Republic to accept compromises, by which we offered to give up varying strips of territory that we had always claimed as our own, were suddenly discovered at Washington to constitute acts of aggression by a foreign monarchy on an American Republic. Mr. Secretary Olney sent a long despatch to London, in which he intimated without much beating about the

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bush that it was unnatural and inexpedient that England should fly her flag upon any portion of the Western hemisphere—where, as a matter of fact, it flies over a wider area than that sheltered by the Stars and Stripes. Starting from this startling major premiss, he naturally had no difficulty about the minor proposition that England was guilty of aggression in occupying a single rood of land the possession of which was contested by Venezuela. Therefore, by way of providing for us a respectable and easy method of exit from a position so unnatural and inexpedient, he summoned us to submit our right to half the colony of British-Guiana to the arbitration of an unnamed third party.

Lord Salisbury, confronted by this mar"Quit?"
Fiddlesticks! vellous notice to quit a hemisphere where
five or six millions of self-governing, lawabiding English-speaking subjects have for generations elected to develop their sections of America,
North and South, under the British flag, replied at



[Decer Where our bloodthirstiest Jingo will be found when a real war comes.

his leisure in a despatch which from its importance I quote in full on another page. He repudiated with dignity and emphasis the extraordinary assertion that our position in America was either unnatural or inexpedient. He expounded with patience and lucidity the absurdity of invoking, against efforts to settle a frontier by repeated offers to surrender territory ceded to us in 1814, a doctrine first laid down in 1823, condemning fresh conquests subsequent to that date. Finally, after a long review of the abortive efforts to arrive at any satisfactory arrangement with the revolutionary juntos which succeeded each other in quick succession in Venezuela, he intimated that while it was impossible to submit to arbitration as an open question our right to territory which we had acquired without protest by treaty in 1814, and had governed peacefully for years before our title was so much as questioned by our neighbour, and which was now peopled by 40,000 loyal and industrious subjects of Her Majesty, we were quite willing to settle the

controversy amicably by means of concessions mutually agreed upon between Venezuela and ourselves.

Mr. Cleve- No sooner did Lord Salisbury's despatch land's Com- reach Washington than President Cleveland astonished the world by launching a message-quoted in full elsewhere-in which he took strong exception to Lord Salisbury's position, and proclaimed that as England had refused to submit her rights to the western half of British Guiana to be adjudicated upon by an impartial arbitrator, he, President Cleveland, had decided to appoint a Commission exclusively composed of his own countrymen, to whom he would entrust the duty of deciding, entirely off their own bat, what portion of the territory ceded to us in 1814 we ought to hand over to the Venezuelans. When this Commission had made its award, the President intimated he intended to thrust it down John Bull's throat, even if the operation necessitated the diversion to the purpose of fratricidal strife of the whole resources in men and money of the United States of America. So astounding an intimation of a readiness to commit a supreme crime against civilisation in order to support the unprecedented claim of the Washington Government to act as Lord Chief Justice of a continent in which it has not possession of enough land on which to plant a sentry-box, never before startled the conscience of mankind.

The citizens of the United States, how-The Effect of the Atlantic ever, seemed quite enthusiastic in their on Political appreciation of their President and his Temperature. Message. A thousand newspapers assured him that America would back him to the last dollar. The Senate and the House of Representatives rushed through resolutions approving his policy. while the air was reverberating with their cheers, the great American public, which after all takes a much saner view of affairs than might be inferred from its newspapers, looked curiously across the Atlantic to see how John Bull took his punish-Strange to say, that unconscionable old gentleman did not seem to take it at all. The newspapers protested with singular unanimity that notwithstanding the President's Message, Americans were still our brothers, and the invitation to fratricidal throat-cutting by way of settling a difference as to the title of some swamplands in British Guiana was quite unthinkable. The public, from the Prince of Wales down to the parsons, said the same thing. The Canadians, who were told they were to

be invaded, conquered, etc., cast an eye over their defences, and philosophically remarked that whatever might happen they were not going to weaken on the flag of old England. And as for Lord Salisbury and his colleagues, well, they took things so calmly that they did not even hold a single Cabinet Council to consider the Message. Members dispersed to their country seats and kept their Christmas just as if no nation of seventy millions had, through its Chief Magistrate, threatened the Empire with woes unutterable. Never in my time do I remember so astonishing a calm under so unexpected a provocation.

The Price of Before the public had discovered that Too Tall there was no echo to the sound of the shouting from across the Atlantic, timid investors thought it prudent to get out of American securities. Prices fell rapidly, and for a time there was almost a panic on the New York Stock Exchange. When prices touched bottom, Mr. Chauncey Depew calculated that the depreciation effected by the President's Message amounted to two hundred millions sterling, the precise sum which Germany exacted from France as the indemnity for the war of 1870-1. Much of this loss was of course purely an affair of book-keeping, and a good deal of it fell on non-American shoulders. But the drop in the values of "Americans" was an unmistakable reminder that between great nations war cannot even be threatened on the cheap. The lesson taught by the Bourse was insisted upon next Sunday in ten thousand pulpits. For once the Christian ministers of both lands spoke out in a manner not unworthy their claim to be ambassadors of the Prince of Peace. Nothing could have been better or more worthy of the best traditions of the American pulpit. So it came to pass that the nightmare horror faded, and common sense and good feeling began once more to prevail among the men of our race.

"Who goes a borrowing from the President downwards, was then preoccupied with the humble but necessary duty of stopping a deficit. It was no doubt somewhat of an anti-climax to come down from the Olympian heights from whence he had been forging decrees for the governance of the Western hemisphere to devise ways and means for stopping a deadly leak in the treasury of Uncle Sam; but needs must when the Devil drives, and there is no Devil in the States more exacting than the Devil whose name is Deficit. Congress had to give up its Christmas holidays. Schemes fiscal and financial of all degrees

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Good out of absurdly persisted in calling it, has cleared the air and produced many remarkable results tending all in the opposite direction to that of the message of war. Among the solid gains which the flurry seems to have brought with it the following may be mentioned among others:—

1. The evidence which it afforded of the sobriety and self-restraint of the British public.

The proof which it elicited as to the loyalty and courage of Canada.

 The welcome illustration it furnished of the influence of the Christian pulpit both in America and in England.

4. The stimulus which it has given to Federation in Australia and to a closer union between all the Colonies and the Mother Country.

5. The object lesson which the slump in prices furnished as to the ruinous cost of bellicose threats.

The demonstration of the sense of solidarity and brotherhood which prevails in the Englishspeaking race.

For all these things we have indeed reason to be truly thankful. Nor have we even yet exhausted the benefits to peace resulting from that menace of war.

The only real mischief which President Cleveland wrought—outside the United States—was the blow which he gave to the hope of redress for desolated Armenia. Whatever his Message did or did not do for humanity in the Western world, it unquestionably smote a hard and heavy blow at the cause of liberty in the East. The Sultan felt more free to massacre Christians the day after President Cleveland's Message than he did before. "If America is going to fly at the throat of England, then of course I may torture, ravish and slay to my heart's content in Armenia," was the natural and perfectly correct deduction which the Turk was entitled to draw from the telegrams from across the Atlantic. It is, however, quite

possible that even here the Enemy of Mankind has overreached himself. Lord Salisbury has not weakened in his pressure on the Sultan because he has received notice to quit or to arbitrate from Mr. Secretary Olney. Nothing that has occurred in Washington justifies any flinching in the discharge



From the Westminster Budget.]

[December 20, 1895.

THE CONCEST OF EUROPE.

"You can blay your own music; but you will take ze time from me."

of our obligations in Asia Minor. It may, indeed, tend to simplify our task. For one unexpected result of the President's menace was to elicit from every capital of Europe expressions of sympathy with England to which for many years we have been almost entirely strangers.

All last month the Powers were Russia the Only dancing attendance on the Sultan, and Hope. have obtained from him no concession further than the right to have an extra guardship despatched for the protection of their embassies in Constantinople. The Armenian population is suffering miserably from privations of every kind, and nothing that the ambassadors seem to be able to do or say has the slightest effect in lessening their sufferings. The fact is, the Sultan will snap his fingers in the face of the Powers until they show him that they mean business. How they are to do this is a matter to be decided by the Powers themselves: but I am more convinced than ever that there is no hope of making any improvement in Armenia until England so far overcomes her jealousy of Russia as to propose to the Powers that the Tzar should be asked to undertake, in the name and with

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the authority of Europe, the pacification of the disturbed districts. It is loudly asserted in some quarters that the Russian Government would refuse any such mandate, but that is not our responsibility. What we have to do, is to discharge our duty by removing from the way of the only Power who has the means on the spot for checking the massacres, the obstacle which at the present moment offers

an insuperable barrier to any effective action for the defence of the Christians.

Lord Rosebery's Protest.

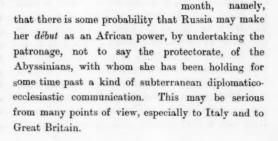
Mr. Gladstone has gone to the South of France to enjoy the sunshine by the waters of the blue Southern Sea. Before he went he expressed himself briefly, but privately, in the old sense about Turkey. No one can be more disgusted than he at the paralysis and impotence of Europe; but Mr. Gladstone feels his fighting days are over, and there is now left for him nothing more formidable than grappling with the enemies of Bishop Butler. On the other hand, Lord

Rosebery has developed a sudden and admirable fervour on this subject. He has written two letters, in one of which he told his correspondent that he was haunted by the horrors of Armenia, and then said that he could not imagine what Lord Salisbury was doing, or how it was that allied Europe should be paralysed while the massacre of an entire population was taking place. Excepting Lord Rosebery, no other Prime Minister or statesman has said anything worth

noting on the subject, which, however, continues to profoundly exercise the minds and consciences of the best thinking of the populations of England and America.

Coronation The Coronation of the Tzar is fixed for the 9th of May, and preparations have already been made to make the festival at Moscow one in every way worthy of the Empire.

The Tzar is taking more interest in the government of his realm than before the birth of his child, and he is accredited with having put his foot down somewhat heavily on the proposal that Russia should furnish financial assistance to the United States of America at the recent "crisis." The price of the rouble under the fostering care of De Witte, the Finance Minister, is regaining its ancient value, and Russia is more and more coming to be regarded as the pivot of the European situation. There is only one disquieting rumour which has gained



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A Sketch from Life.

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The Italian The Italians are in no mood to welcome Reverse in any addition to their difficulties in their Abyssinia. efforts at African colonisation. On Sunday, December 8th, Major Toselli, commanding a force of 2,500 men, was advancing southward from Makalah, when he found himself surrounded by an army of 20,000 men, despatched by King Menelik, to defend Amhara; outnumbered by ten to one, the Italians fought bravely for six hours, but at last were cut to pieces. Not more than 250 men escaped of the entire force. All the officers, commissioned and nen-commissioned, appear to have been killed. The Italians at once resolved to raise their forces in Abyssinia from 6,000 to 10,000 men (of which General Baratieri is the Commander-in-Chief) and

through the forest, and have no transport available excepting black porters, the task is one of no small difficulty. Sir Francis Scott needed an army of four thousand men and women to carry goods which a single locomotive, with a driver and stoker, would have carried up in a day. The worst of human transport is, that your carriers need to carry more food for themselves than is wanted for the expeditionary force.

Home Politics have been extremely quiet.

Nothing seems to be going on excepting the little squabble over the extent to which the taxpayer or ratepayer—or both—are to be plundered for the benefit of the Church Schools. So far as the controversy has gone, it would seem



THE LATE MAJOR TOSELLI.

Commander of the Italian troops cut to pieces in Abyssinia.



GENERAL BARATIERI.

Commander-in-Chief of the Italian Army in Erythria.

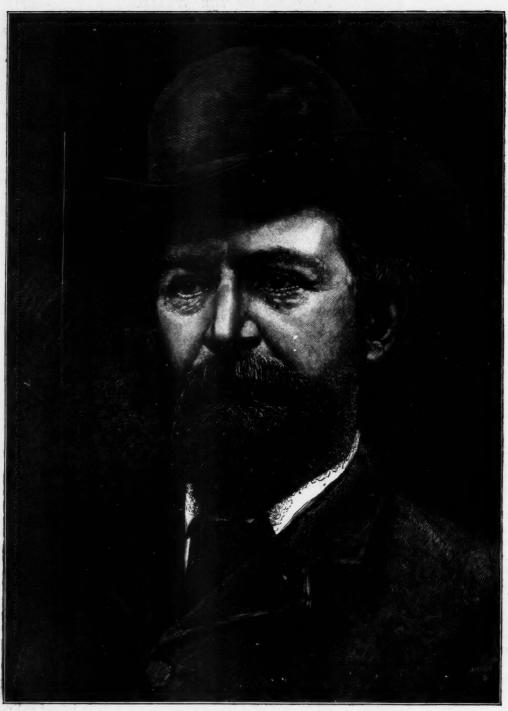
(Photograph by Capitanio, Breccia.)

the war with King Menelik is to be prosecuted with more vigour than ever. It is to be feared that our Italian friends have got a wolf by the ears in their African colony; but that is no reason why they should be so cross with us for not co-operating with them more actively in their Abyssinian enterprise.

The March to Africa has so far been a peaceful picnic. Sir Francis Scott, with the small picked force which he took out from this country, has made the promenade across the Prah without firing a shot; but whether or not Prempeh will fight will be solved before this Review is published. The only difficulties which they have had to contend with, so far, are those of hygiene and transport. When you have to carry one hundred tons of stores one hundred miles

that the Duke of Devonshire and Sir John Gorst may be relied upon to see to it that even if the Denominationalists are permitted to loot the treasury, the Board Schools shall not suffer.

A Bumper Budget. It is not difficult to understand how other nations must envy Great Britain. We are continually being told that we have not a friend in the world; that at any moment we may be confronted by a general coalition of Powers intent upon ousting us from our possessions. Many are the lamentations that go up from Mr. Greenwood and other Jeremiahs. But although we have dark clouds on our horizon, there is not a nation on which the sun shines that would not willingly change places with us, isolated and disliked though we may be. Especially is this the



MR. ALGERNON CHARLES SWINBURNE.
(FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY ELLIOTT AND FRY.)

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th A H case in the very important field of finance. While other financial ministers are at their wits' end to make both ends meet, and when even the American Government has to raise temporary loans to keep going, our Chancellor of the Exchequer is embarrassed only by the extent to which the revenue has exceeded his expectations. From the Revenue returns, published at the end of the year, it would seem that Sir Michael Hicks-Beach will have a surplus of five or six millions at least to dispose of in his next Budget, and everyone is wondering what he will do with it. The probability is that he will use a good deal of it in still further increasing our incontestable naval supremacy, and the rest will be scrambled for between the Education grant on the one side, and to reduce taxation on the other. Sir Michael will have much trouble in apportioning his benefactions; but is there any other finance minister in the world who has so pleasant a task?

The Union Ireland continues strangely tranquil. of the Anti- Mr. Justin McCarthy has suggested the Unionists. summoning of what may be called the Pan-Hibernian Council, representing Ireland both at home and abroad, which should be assembled in the ancient home of the race for the purpose of settling the controversies which at present paralyse the Home Rule Party. If Mr. Healy, Mr. Redmond, Archbishop Walsh, Archbishop Croke, and John Dillon could be treated like a jury, and shut up in a room without fire, food, or water until they have decided what should be done, and agreed to do it, there would probably be more chance of a reunion by that road than by means of a Pan-Hibernian Council. At the same time, there is no reason why Pan Hibernia should not make its advent on the world's stage.

The New Poet Laureate.

It is uppose we may congratulate ourselves that the poet adjudged by Her Majesty's Government to be the most convenient successor of Lord Tennyson is, or rather was, one of the worshipful fraternity of magazine editors. For



MR. ALFRED AUSTIN.

the new Poet Laureate is not only a poet. He was for some years editor of the National Review. But of course Mr. Alfred Austin would be the first to admit that the Laureateship is not bestowed upon him as a certificate that he is the greatest of living poets. That position belongs nemine contradicente to Mr. Swinburne. But Mr. Swinburne was unfortunately impossible.

DIARY FOR DECEMBER.

EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

Dec. 2. Mr. M'Coy elected Lord Mayor of Dublin. Austrian Government announced a modification of the Press Laws.

United States Congress opened; Mr. Reed elected Speaker of the House of Representatives.

sentatives.

French forces occupied the Military Station of Zemis, in the Upper Ubangi.

President Cleveland's message to Congress, German Reichstag opened.

M. Constantine Anthopoulo appointed Turkish Ambassador to London.

Annual Meeting of the Catholic Social Union.

Deputation to the Home Secretary on the 11.

Employers' Liability Act.

Poor Law Conference opened. Herr von Buol re-elected President of the

German Reichstag. Sultan appealed to the Powers (England excepted) to withdraw their demand with regard to the extra guardships.

9: Said Pasha was prevailed upon to quit the 17. President Cleveland sent a message to Congress British Embassy at Constantinople. Iron von der Recke appointed Prussian Minister of the Interior.

10. The Sultan, after much prevarication, permitted

extra guardships to enter the Bosphorus. Gungunhana solicited help from the Cape Government, but was refused on the ground that his territories were in the Portuguese sphere of influence.

United States House of Representatives censure t Mr. Bayard for speeches delivered by him in

Mr. Bayard for speeches delivered by him in England. Conference opened at Glasgow on the Shipping and Engineering Trade Dispute. Deputation to Lord Sallabury and Sir M. Hicks Eeach on the Beer Duty. Deputation to Lord George Hamilton on the Indian Cotton Dutles.

Atlantic liner Germanic ran down the Glasgow steamer Cumbrae at the mouth of the Mersey; no lives were lost.

menacing England in relation to the Vene-zuelan dispute.

Sir Arthur Arnold elected an Alderman of the County Council. Italian Government voted a credit of 20,000,000

lire for operations in East Africa.

In the Austrian Reichsrath Dr. Lueger and others delivered speeches in denunciation of

1s. United States House of Representatives passed a Bill appropriating £20,000 for the proposed Veuezuelan Commission. 19. North German Lloyd's mail steamer Spree ran

aground in the Solent.

aground in the Solett.

Judgment was given in the Lichfield election petition. Mr. Fulford (L) was unseated.

Debate on the Venezuelan Commission Bill opened in the United States Senate.

Deputation to Sir M. Hicks Beach on Church

Aid to University Colleges. United States Senate adopted the Venezuelan Commission Bill.



MR. W. E. H. LECKY, M.P. (Photograph by Elliott and Fry.)



COSTAKI PASHA ANTHOPOULO. The New Turkish Ambassador. (Photograph by Abdullah Frères, Constantinople.)

In the Reichstag Herr Bebel vigorously criticised the policy of the prosecution of Social Demo-

crats in Germany.

Annual Congress of the National Agricultural

Serious fighting between Cretans and Turkish Troops.
French Chamber rejected a motion for Abolishing the Embassy to the Vatican.
Spanish Ministry resigned.
Sir F. Scott and Staff arrived at Cape Coast

French Chamber passed the Budget Statement. News to hand of the destruction of the Mission Station at Ramainandro, Madagascar, by an

Union.

Castle

Armenian insurgents at Zeitun refused to meet Turkish delegates sent to treat for their surrender.

H.M.S. Diana launched on the Clyde. Deputation to Mr. Ritchie on the Boards of Conciliation Bill.

Powers refuse to accede to the Sultan's appeal concerning extra guardships. Annual Meeting of the London Municipal Society. 6. Said Pasha took refuge at the British Embassy

at Constantinople.

Southampton Election Petition resulted in Mr. 13. Chamberlayne (C) being unseated.

Congo Free State agreed to pay to the porters of Mr. Stokes's caravan £4,000 as indemnity for the loss sustained by the death of their Senate of the Argentine Republic rejected the Finance Minister's Bill for the Unification of the Debt.

7. Lord Salisbury's despatch on the Venezuelan Question was delivered to the American

Italian forces overwhelmed and defeated by King Menelik's whole army at Ambalagi after a

severe battle.

Special Service Corps embarked for Ashanti.

British Ultimatum delivered to the Venezuelan Government.

Station at Ramainaudro, Madagascar, by an anti-foreign mob.
Conference for the Protection of British Agriculture at St. James's Hall,
Duchess of York gave birth to a son.
Deputation to the Puke of Devonshire on the Voluntary Schools Question.
Operative Engineers of Belfast and Glasgow rejected the Masters' proposals made at the recent Conference.
Emperor William visited Prince Bismarck at Emperor William visited Prince Bismarck at Friedrichsruhe. Debate in the Italian Chamber on its African



MR. W. L. COURTHOPE. Professor of Poetry at Oxford. (Photograph by R. Faulkner, Baker Street.)

21. President Cleveland sent a message to Congress on the Financial Question.

President Cleveland signed the Commission Bill. Many failures on the American Stock Ex-change in consequence of the war fever. Armenians who had been imprisored in Con-stantinople without specific accusations were

released. 23. Sir Augustus Hemming appointed Governor of British Guiana.

Chief Justice Fuller appointed Chairman of the Venezuela Boundary Commission. Portuguese Government informed King Gun-gunhana that complete submission was necessary preliminary to negotiations for peace.

 Kingston Lifeboat capsized in a stormy sea whilst endeavouring to assist a vessel in distress; seventeen lives lost. Powers offered to mediate between the Porte and

the Armenian Insurgents at Zeitun.

News to hand of Spanish victory over Cuban
Insurgents under Gomez, near Matanzas.

Izzet Pasha, equerry to the Sultan, ordered to be tried by court-martial for setting forth the deplorable condition of the country. United States House of Representatives passed

the New Tariff Bill.

Manitoba sent final reply to the Dominion Government on the School Question.

29. Mr. Dr. 31. Ant of 1896 Jan. 1.

26. Ext Tur 27. Fre fe C Ind Jap Uni 13 Inh

Dublin I On I by-electi receiving

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THE LATE MR. GEORGE AUGUSTUS SALA. (Photograph by Van der Weyde.)

26. Extralition Treaty between France and Holland 19. Lord George Hamilton, at Holborn, on Agri-Turkish troops captured town of Zeitun from

the Armenian Insurgents.

27. French Chamber votel a supplementary credit for equipping gunboats for the Far East and Cochin China.

Indian National Congress opened, §

the Bond Bill.
Inhabitants of Johannesburg appealed to Dr.
Jameson for protection against the Boers.
29. Mr. Gladstone celebrated his eighty-sixth birth-

Dr. Jameson led five hundred armed men across the Transvaal frontier to aid the Ultlanders against the Boers. His force was defeated and

he surrendered. 31. Annual Conference of the Incorporated Society of Music.

1896 Jan. 1. New Year's Honours published: Mr. Alfred Austin appointed Poet Laureate.

BY-ELECTION.

Dublin University, December 6th:—

On Mr. Plunket being raised to the Peerage, a by-election was held, resulting in Mr. Lecky (U) receiving 1,757 votes and Mr. Wright (U) 1,011 votes—Majority 746.

NOTABLE UTTERANCES.

Day 2. Sir M. Hicks Beach, at Bristol, on Licensing Reform.

Loudon Institution, on "Robert Louis Steven-

M. Mijatovich on "Trade between Great Britain and Servia." Col. Man, at the Colonial In-

stitute, on "The Defence Question in Trinidad." Mr. Ritchie, at Croydou, on Trade and Commerce.

 Mr. Long, at Sudbury, on Agriculture. Lord Roberts, at Dublin, on the Eastern Ques-

tion Mr. Morley, at Chelsea, on the Carlyle Cen-

tenary.
Lord Tweedmouth, at Croydon, on the Policy of the Government.

5. Mr. Acworth, at the Society of Arts, on Railway Eco-6. Prof. Herkomer on Sceni: 12.

Art. 9. Rev. Walter Weston, at the Royal Geographical So-ciety, on "Exploration in the Central Alps of

Japan." Sir B. W. Richardson, at St. George's Hall, on "The Faliacies of Capital

culture.

Duke of Devonshire, at the Royal United Service Institution, on Technical Educa-Mr. Goschen, at the Unite! Service Club, on the

Government. Mr. Justin McCarthy, at Walworth, on Irish

Indian National Congress opening.

Japanese Parliament opened.

United States House of Representatives passed

12. Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, at Blairgowrie, on Liberalism and Armenila.

Mr. Trevor-Battye, at the Royal Geographical Society, on "The Struggle for Life in the North Polar Region."

13. Mr. G. Russell, at the National Liberal Club. on Liberal Prospects.

Prof. W. Hall Griffin, at Walworth, on "Amid the Hills of Asola."

Mr. Acworth, at the Society of Arts, on Railway Duke of Devoushire, at Birmingham, on

Education Earl Grey, at Newcastle, on Labour Disputes and Trade.

16. Lord Herschell, on the Imperial Institute. Dr. Max Ohnefalsch-Richter, on "Græco-Phœnician Architecture in Cyprus.

17. Dr. A. Newsholme, at the United Service Institution, on the Registration of Sickness.
Cardinal Vaughan, at Bradford, on Education.

18. Sir M. Hicks Peach, at Bristol, on National

Prof. Ramsay, at University College, on "He-Mr. Cundall, at the Society of Arts, on " Jamaica in the Past and Present.

Mr. Morley, at Newcastle, on the General Election and the Government.

Mr. Edmund Geose, at the London Institution, on the Slave Trade in East Africa.

Mr. Edmund Geose, at the London Institution, on the Slave Trade in East Africa.

Mr. Edmund Geose, at the London Institution, on "The Command of the Service Institution, on "The Command of the Service Institution, on "The Command of the Service And British Policy" Sea and British Policy." Sir M. Hicks Beach, at Bristol, on Foreign

Crises

Crises.

Prof. Dewar, at Burlington House, on the Liquefaction of Air.

20. Sir J. Gorst, at Cardiff, on Voluntary Schools.

27. Mr. George Albu, at Johannesburg, on the Transvaal Crisis.
Prof. Vivian Lees, at the London Institution, on

the "Three Great Chemists and their Work."
29 Lord Londonderry, at Tudhoe, on the Foreign

Crises.

Prof. J. G. M'Kendrick, at Glasgow University, on "Sound, Hearing, and Speech."

OBITUARY.

Dec. 4. Canon Phillott (Chancellor of Hereford Cathedral).

M. Chalamet (Vice-Pres. of French Senate), 73. Mr. R. Bartram, 52.

Cardinal Persico. G. A. Sala, 67. Lord Dunleath, 76.

Bishop Hills, 79. Archdeacon Browne of Bath, 85.

Cardinal Melchers, 82. Dr. Ambrose, M.P.

Lord Knightley of Fawsley, 76. Dr. John Russell Hind, F.R.S., 73. M. Stepniak, 43. Duke of Leeds, 67.

Sir E. Harland, Bart., M.P., 64. Lady Gregory (Mrs. Stirling), 79.



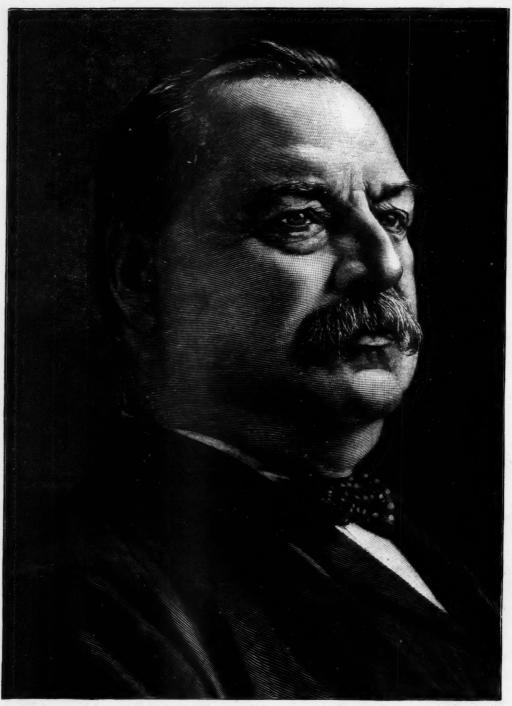
THE LATE CARDINAL PERSICO. (Photograph by F. de Federicis, Rome.)

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PRESIDENT CLEVELAND.
(FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY SARONY, NEW YORK)

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CHARACTER SKETCH.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND.

BY WAY OF EXPLANATION.

T is three years since I published in this REVIEW (December, 1892) a brief Character Sketch of President Cleveland, written by Mr. G. F. Parker, with a prefatory note by my friend, partner and

colleague, Dr. Albert Shaw. Since then, down to last month, no particular occasion has arisen for reviewing the character and career of the American President. Last month, however, what seemed to most Englishmen an altogether new Cleveland arose on the scene. The Message in which the American President suffered himself to speak in

the hearing of the world of a possible suspension of amicable relations between the two great sections of the English-speaking race, brought the personality of the Hon. Grover Cleveland before the British public with the vividness of a lightning flash. We must therefore look at this man again.

AN ANGLO-AMERICAN ARENA.

There is also another reason for returning, contrary to our wont, to a subject already dealt with. One of the chief objects with which this REVIEW was established in London, New York and in Melbourne was to create an arena in which all subjects of international dispute could be discussed from the standpoint of those to whom the English-speaking world was a unit, and by whom therefore any suggestion of Anglo-American war would be scouted as being as absurdly out of the question as war between Yorkshire and Lancashire or the Atlantic seaboard and the Pacific slope. To promote in every conceivable way the gradual growth of a sentiment of unity among the oceansundered members of our common race, to regard in whose glory we all alike share, and to foster on all occasions the sentiment of brotherhood between all English-speaking men—these were amongst the leading aims with which this periodical was founded first in London, afterwards under the bull and after him flew the farmer. An interested specta-bouted, "Where are you going to?" "Durned if I know," came the muffied reply; "Ask the bull."—An old story. the Union Jack and the Stars and Stripes as flags

in New York, and later in Melbourne. There was absolute independence on the part of the English, American, and Australian editors. Each was as free to support or oppose any policy whatever, according as it might seem good in his own eyes, for the welfare of the particular section of the race in whose interests he was primarily speaking. But with this unlimited liberty of action and criticism the Review of Reviews has ever since its foundation succeeded in keeping before all its readers the conception of the unity of the race whose

unofficial organ it has aspired to be.

THE VENEZUELAN DISPUTE FORESTALLED. On one point, and upon one point only, has this conscious sense of the paramount interests of race unity suffered any serious strain since the magazine was founded. That strain, such as it was, arose over this question of the Venezuelan frontier, and it had passed its acute stage in the REVIEW before it began to be regarded as serious in the Cabinets. Dr. Shaw, months

ago, warned us all that American sentiment was getting hot upon the subject, and although I did not see any particular reason why it should boil over, I acted loyally as his colleague and partner in bringing the rise of temperature before the members of the late Cabinet. They were incredulous. Our last Colonial Secretary went out of office genially disbelieving in the existence of any serious feeling in the United States on the subject. Both in this REVIEW and in other organs of public opinion I repeated in the hearing of our public the warnings transmitted from our New York office, so that I can at least feel that, so far as our public

was concerned, the recent crisis did not burst upon us unawares. Not once or twice, but many times we were able to keep our people at home informed as to the existence of a strong and serious sentiment on the other side of the Atlantic, and at the same time were able to discuss the whole question with an absolute certainty that, whatever happened, it would be amicably arranged.

THE STANDPOINT OF OUR SURVEY.

And now that the storm has burst and every one sees how serious has been the danger, not to peace-for war has never been even conceivable between us-but to that cordial good under-standing which is the condition of the world's peace and progress and civilisation, it becomes the natural

function of the one international magazine, circulating among all sections of the English-speaking world, to devote special attention to the question in debate. Here at least we can discuss it without talking of the possibility of actual war, just as we can discuss questions in Parliament without emphasising arguments with revolvers and enforcing perorations with dagger thrusts. And under no head of the Review can this discussion more advantageously be taken than in a Character Sketch of the man who precipitated the crisis, because in a Character Sketch we are bound to consider a man as he looks to himself in his best moments, not as he seems to his enemies at his worst.



I.—GROVER CLEVELAND.

Who is Grover Cleveland, whose message about Venezuela and the Monroe doctrine created such a fuss last month? Grover Cleveland is one of the most notable Americans of the closing century. It is no use trying to belittle him by minimising his great qualities and emphasising his mistakes. From across the Atlantic we can see people in better perspective than observers close at hand, and although we may be at fault in matters of detail, we see clearly enough that Grover Cleveland is quite one of the biggest men whom the United States has produced since the war.

He is not a man of genius; neither is he remarkably smart. But he is notable for all that, and well worthy

of careful study.

TWICE PRESIDENT.

To begin with, he is the elected President of the United States of America. That in itself is something. It gives him a great pedestal, on which, no doubt, it is possible to instal a very little man. But he is not President for the first time. After having been tried once, and allowed four years in which to show his qualities and capacities as a man and a ruler, the majority of American electors decided that, on the whole, after taking another four years to think over the matter, they could not find a better man, or a wiser man, or one more distinctively American, to whom to entrust their national destinies. Now, if to be chosen President once, by the free suffrages of the greatest nation of freemen the world has ever seen, is an object capable of firing the

ambition of any man, to be a second time selected for that supreme honour ought surely to be a certificate of ability and of trustworthiness second to none in the world. That honour Grover Cleveland has attained. But even that is not all.

WHAT THIRD-TERM TALK IMPLIES.

Notwithstanding the intense hostility with which from of old the election of a president for a third term is regarded by Americans, there is a very widespread opinion among the ablest wirepullers on both sides that the Democrats would have a better chance of electing the next president if they nominated Grover Cleveland than if they brought forward any other candidate that could be named. Clearly, then, we need no other certificate as to the sterling qualities of this man. Fierce as

is the light that beats upon a throne, it is nothing to the unsparing shafts of electric searchlight that throb incessant round the White House. For four years on end the American President lives in a glass house. For four years the press of the Republic from Maine to

California make the whole continent one vast whispering gallery, in which his lightest word is echoed and re-echoed until it is audible in the ears of eighty millions of citizens. For four years also every device that faction can suggest or malicious ingenuity can invent is employed to represent his actions in the worst possible light, to cover him with ridicule and to saddle him with a personal responsibility for every misfortune, from the foundering of an ironclad to the failure of a bank. It needs a man who is something of a man to stand that test even for four years. But if any one is talked of for a third term, he must have survived it for eight years. General Grant, it may be said, was a case in point where the discussion of a third term did not imply any pre-eminent ability. But General Grant was the soldier whose valour had reunited the Republic and destroyed the armies of the Confederacy. No such purple glories emblazon the name of Grover Cleveland. All his reputation has been won as a politician and administrator. That he should even be thought of as the first third-term President seems to be a sufficient credential to justify the high estimate in which we hold him.

HIS GRIT, PLUCK AND INDEPENDENCE.

But that is not all. President Cleveland has distinguished himself throughout his career by the display of certain qualities which command respect among Englishspeaking men everywhere. He has pluck, he has grit, and he has a certain bulldog tenacity which is at least as much British as American. No dispassionate observer of his career can deny that he has time and again exhibited a certain fearless disregard of consequences which betokens a firmer grasp of principle and a clearer vision as to the expediency of honesty than is common among the tribe of politicians. It is not for an outsider to venture into the maze of party politics in the American Republic, but this much any Briton can see. When other men sat on the sence and considered that it was the supreme art in politics to run with the hare and hunt with the hounds, Grover Cleveland got down solidly on the Free Trade side and risked his whole political future by proclaiming clearly and with no bated breath in favour of a fiscal policy which was capable of being represented as spelling sheer ruin to all those who believe that a McKinley tariff is the salvation of

HIS COURAGE IN FINANCE.

Free trade was, however, by no means the only

question on which Cleveland showed that he was a man of principle. In advocating free trade, he was not antagonising any large section of his own party. In his advocacy of an honest dollar, he took up a position requiring much greater nerve. The Democrats of the West and South were largely infected with the craze for free silver. Far be it from

me to enter into the abysmal depths of a discussion on the currency. Mr. Cleveland may have been entirely wrong in opposing bimetallism. The silver men may have been entirely right. But right or wrong, since his election he has never flinched. He stood to his guns, faced the



[August 31, 1895. From Judge.] GROVER: "Guess dis yer nigger don't care fer watermillion, anyhow!"

music, a of a stre anarchic vear on have bee it was l face of in REFORM

There smaller which showed all his l Civil Se although carried i as was was per to be e question took a s stand a popular to be uncle, law, and of ever fought flag. said of one can Clevelar lation to of a den

> A sti eightees Chicago States, of the the Fed the pas break tl been rig right or daring and one tion of been sl Mayor most far who sta quently trusts and con monwea strike th break th which th being er and bac as to le recalcitr discover

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music, and asserted to a remarkable extent the might of a strong mind and resolute will in the midst of the anarchic cross-currents of rival factions. His action last year on the gold question may have been wise or it may have been foolish, but wise or foolish, it was consistent, it was logical, and it was resolutely carried through in face of immense difficulties.

REFORM AND RETRENCH-MENT.

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There are two other smaller questions upon which Mr. Cleveland showed grit. He has been all his life an advocate of Civil Service reform, and although he may not have carried it out as drastically as was to be desired, that was perhaps only what was to be expected. On the question of Pensions he took a strong and resolute stand at a time when popular sentiment seemed to be running high in favour of pensioning every uncle, nephew, sister-inlaw, and sixteenth cousin of every man who had fought under the Union flag. Whatever may be said of these things, no one can pretend that Mr. Cleveland's record in relation to them is the record of a demagogue.

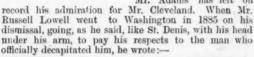
RECKLESS OF RISK IN THE RAILWAY STRIKE.

A still more remarkable and more recent instance occurred within the last eighteen months. When the great railway strike at Chicago paralysed the carrying trade of the central When the great railway strike at States, President Cleveland, in defiance of the protest of the Governor of Illinois, did not hesitate to order the Federal troops to Chicago, nominally to secure the passage of the United States mails, really to break the back of the strike. The President may have been right or he may have been wrong. Whether he was right or wrong, he took a daring step, perhaps the most daring taken since the war by any American president, and one which had, at least for the time, the justification of success. How risky it was has only recently been shown by the remarkable revelation made by Mayor Pingree of Detroit. Mayor Pingree is one of the most famous of American mayors, a strong, sturdy Liberal who stands for the people at all odds, and is consequently regarded with fear and loathing by all the "trusts"—so called because they can never be trusted and confederated thieves which prey upon the Commonwealth. Mayor Pingree asserts that during the great strike the officers of the army despatched to Chicago to break the back of the strike held a private caucus, at which they passed a strong resolution protesting against being employed to aid the capitalist against the workman, and backed it up with such strong expressions of disgust as to lead to an order for a court martial upon the recalcitrants. But before the court was held it was discovered that the sentiment of hostility to the policy

of the executive was so strong and so general in the army, it was deemed advisable to allow the breach of discipline to pass unrebuked. Otherwise it might have turned out to be impossible to rely upon the obedience of the troops. So heavy was the risk which the President took.

THE JUDGMENT OF ADAMS AND LOWELL.

All this points in one direction. President Cleveland is a strong man who is not afraid. He may be a dull man, but when he sees what he thinks ought to be done, he does it and takes the consequences. That is a type of character which we on this side of the Atlantic can appreciate. Mr. Charles Francis Adams before the last election publicly declared that he would support Democratic candidate. because "those who feel as I feel, caring far more for country than for faction, for things than for names, see in Mr. Cleveland a man both true and tried. a political leader far in advance of his party, a public character whose views on every political issue are definite and well known." An American whose name is famous even than that of Mr. Adams has left on



[September 28, 1895.

I have been to Washington, where I saw and liked Mr-Cleveland, a dogged man with the neck of a minotaur, and well fitted, I should say, for the rough-and-tumble fight that is in store for him. He is of a distinctively American type, and yet in England might easily pass for an Englishman.

That judgment of 1885 still holds good to-day. Mr. Cleveland is not a magnetic man. He is not an eloquent man. He is not a brilliant man. But take him all in all, he stands conspicuous head and shoulders over all the rest of his own party, and there are not half-a-dozen men of any party who loom as large on the stage of American politics as he.

II.—"THE ARCH-JINGO!"

When President Cleveland launched his message about Venezuela it was declared that he stood revealed as "the Arch-Jingo." The Arch-Fiddlestick! It would be just as true to declare that Mr. Gladstone is a Jingo. What is a Jingo? As I have spent some of the best years of my life in fighting Jingoes of the British type, whom I regard as the most pestilent and dangerous enemies of the Empire they profess a desire to defend, I may perhaps claim some little knowledge of the breed. The origin of the term has been forgotten by so many peop'e that it



From Judge.]

A BIGGER MAN.

Senator Gray says that the precedent of Washington and Jefferson refusing a third term does not apply in Mr. Cleveland's case.

may be worth while to recall the circumstances which made it stick.

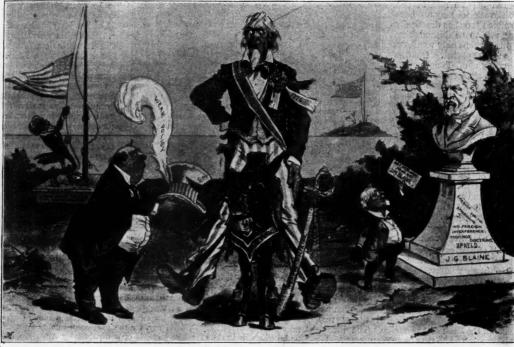
THE ORIGIN OF "JINGO."

Twenty vears ago, when the Turks committed in Bulgaria similar atrocities to those which are now occurring in Armenia, the Ruscian army of liberation and of vengeance crossed the Danube and advanced upon the Balkans. Lord Beaconsfield, who was then Prime Minister, and the Daily Telegraph, which was his oracle, did their wicked best to fan the latent flame of British jealousy of Russia, so as to render it possible to plunge this country into war for Constantinople. Their efforts were notably seconded by a music-hall bard, who com-

opposition which Mr. Gladstone and the Liberals endeavoured to offer to the criminal policy of Lord Beaconsfield. It was a brief delirium followed by a long and bitter repentance. But brief though it was, it fastened the sobriquet of "Jingo" for ever upon all those who make self-will and the arrogance of power the sole measure of national duty.

THE DISTINCTIVE NOTES OF JINGOISM.

In the brief canticle or chorus of the party we have succinctly embodied its salient characteristics. Loudly proclaiming a desire to avoid fighting, they immediately parade with the swagger of the swashbuckler their prepara-



From Judge.]

OUR FOREIGN POLICY.

[May 18, 1895.

When Yankee Doodle comes to town, On a nag that's Democratic, Grover sticks a (white) feather in his crown And calls it "Diplomatic."

posed a famous ditty sung nightly with immense applause in the haunts sacred to Bacchus and Venus. The refrain of this song ran as follows:—

"We don't want to fight,
But by Jingo if we do,
We've got the ships, we've got the men,
We've got the money too.
The Russians never shall have Constantinople."

When Plevna fell and the gallant Muscovites crossed the snow-clad Balkans and swept in triumph towards the Bosphorus, the Jingo song became the national anthem of the Tories. With its sonorous jingle their lusty lungs silenced the protests of the party of peace, and a rabble rout of blatant blackguards overbore for a time the tions for war. They boast with vulgar insolence of their wealth, and then as the climax they lay down as their supreme law their own imperious decree, Sic volo sic jubeo. That is the measure of my foot, and that ends all. What added to the hatefulness of this Jingoism was that for all their shouting they were not ready for war. They had neither ships nor men normoney, and when it was proposed to supply all three, they recoiled from the sacrifice and dodged the issue by a secret agreement with Russia. From that moment the term Jingo has been a synonym for a bastard caricature of Imperialism, a Chauvinism on the cheap, a vulgar, flashy, insolent attitude of swagger, which ignores duty and contemns sacrifice, but makes its own wilful caprice the sole rule of policy.

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IS MR. CLEVELAND A JINGO?

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Now if that be Jingoism, can President Cleveland be said to be a Jingo? To state the question is to answer it. President Cleveland's record down to the time when he made the plunge about Venezuela is that, not of an arch-Jingo, but of an anti-Jingo of the purest water.

(1) IN THE SANDWICH ISLANDS?

Almost immediately before his installation at the White House he was confronted by the startling intelligence that the Queen of the Sandwich Islands had been deposed, and that the revolutionary Government had hoisted the American flag. President Harrison at once proposed to ratify the annexation of the islands, but the Senate took time to consider the matter, so that the ques-

of an armed naval force of the United States, which was landed for that purpose at the instance of our Minister. Upon the facts developed, it seemed to me that the only honourable course for our Government to pursue was to undo the wrong which had been done by those representing us, and to restore, as far as practicable, the status existing at the time of our forcible intervention.

Fiercely assailed by the Jingoes for thus hauling down the flag, Mr. Cleveland replied in words which no Jingo could ever use in his message of December 18th, 1893:—

I mistake the American people, if they favour the odious dectrine that there is no such thing as international morality, that there is one law for a strong nation, and another for a weak one, and that even by indirection a strong power may, with impunity, despoil a weak one of its territory.



From Judge.]

Judge's PROPHETIC PICTURE OF GROVER'S RECEPTION IN LONDON IN 1897.

[April 27, 1895.

"Mr. Benedict is said to be building a large yacht to carry a distinguished party, including Cleveland and Lamont, on a circumnavigating tour. The further statement is made that the tour will begin in 1897, and that the yacht will first go to England."—New York World, March 26, 1895.

tion was left over for President Cleveland to deal with. Had he been a Jingo there is no doubt what he would have done. He would have adopted the policy of his predecessor, and added Hawaii to the United States. But being no Jingo, he took exactly the opposite course.

He despatched Mr. Blount to examine into the whole question on the spot, and then when he found out how matters lay he promptly hauled down the flag and repudiated the policy of annexation.

In his message of December 4th, 1893, he said: -

After a thorough and exhaustive examination, Mr. Blount has submitted to me his report, showing beyond all question that the constitutional government of Hawaii has been subverted, with the active aid of our representative to that Government, and through intimidation caused by the presence

That is characteristic of the man, and it is precisely because he holds those opinions, and not because he is a Jingo, that he has taken up his present attitude about Venezuela.

(2) IN RE ENGLAND AND THE HAWAIAN CABLE STATION?

But it may be said that he is only Jingo when England is concerned. Fortunately, there was a significant incident in connection with the Sandwich Islands which proves that this is not true. When it was proposed to lay a cable from Canada to Australia, the British Government asked for the permission of the Hawaian Government to use an uninhabited rock two hundred and seventy miles from Hawaii as a station for their cable. No one had ever landed there, but it was con-

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venient for the purposes of the cable. The Hawaian Government approved of the scheme, but by treaty it is forbidden to cede any privileges to any other Power except the United States. President Cleveland sent a message to Congress urging that this restriction should be waived in favour of England's application. For this he was roundly denounced by the Jingoes, and his subserviency to England was commented on as a proof of the "malign disposition" of his Administration to American interests.

(3) IN SAMOA?

Take another instance. In Samoa the United States shares with Britain and Germany the protectorate of that island. Instead of endeavouring to establish American predominance in Samoa, President Cleveland has consistently opposed all intervention in Samoan affairs. It was President Harrison who, reversing President Cleveland's policy, established the tripartite treaty. When Mr. Harrison fell, Mr. Cleveland did his best to revert to his former policy. He withdrew the American warships from the station and at first seemed-disposed to allow the treaty to lapse, by failing to provide the funds for carrying it out. He was overruled by Congress, but in his message last month he renewed his protest against a policy of extension which in his eyes is both un-American and unwise. He said on December 3rd, 1895:—

On May 9th, 1894, I transmitted to the Scante a special Message, with accompanying documents, giving information on the subject and emphasising the opinion which I had always entertained that our situation was inconsistent with the mission and traditions of our Government, and a violation of the principles we profess, and mischievous and vexatious. I again press this subject upon the attention of Congress, and I ask for such legislative action and expression as will lead to our relief from obligations which are both irksome and unnatural.

(4) IN NICARAGUA?

This it will be said is all very well, but his Jingoism is confined to the Continent. But a proof that this is not so is afforded by the steady and statesman-like policy he pursued when we were compelled to occupy Corinto to make Nicaragua pay up for her outrage on our Consul. A howl of execration swept through the States. An Admiral resigned his command because he was not allowed to resist the British occupation, but Mr. Cleveland never budged. In his last message he briefly recapitulated the facts and expressly justified our action. "Nicaragua's arbitrary conduct," he said, "furnished ground" for enforcing the payment of the pecuniary indemnity.

(5) IN BEHRING SEA?

Take another instance. He has never ceased to press Congress to pay the lump sum of £85,000 which the British and Canadian sealing claims were assessed at under the Behring Seal Arbitration. Congress refused to pay this money, preferring, as was within their right, to have the amount referred to arbitration. This may or may not be judicious on their part. Most Englishmen think it unwise. The President took the English view, and in his latest message again pressed for the payment of the £85,000.

The questions that have arisen on the Alaskan frontier are being amicably settled, nor until the Venezuelan question arose has there been any shadow of a pretext for saying that Mr. Cleveland was tainted with Jingoism. Indeed, one of the stock charges brought against him was that he was more British than American, and a very amusing caricature portrayed the President as preparing

to pay a visit in state to his British friends.

I need not labour this point further. It is clear that whatever Mr. Cleveland may be, demagogue he is not, and Jingo he was not, at all events down to the delivery of his annual message on December 3rd. This is very important to bear in mind, because it enormously adds to the significance of the message which created such a rumpus in the middle of last month.

III.—THE GENESIS OF THE VENEZUELAN FUSS.

If President Cleveland is not a demagogue and is not a Jingo, why, in the name of fortune, I shall be asked, did he take such a sensational header into Jingoistic



From Judge.

[September 7, 1895.

CLEVELAND SEES NO OTHER CANDIDATE IN THE FIELD.

His vision is obstructed.

demagogism as that which startled the world last month?

To answer this question it is necessary to go to the root of things and to realise certain fundamental facts, without which we shall continually blunder in our estimate of what American Governments will do and

IN A STATE OF INNOCENCE.

First of all, Americans, fortunately for themselves, are even as babes in the wood when dealing with questions of Imperial policy. It is no discredit to them that such is the case. They are but of yesterday, and they have never been to school. The school of Imperial policy has as its lessons, international disputes, costly blunders, and foreign war. They have avoided those things. They are a world in themselves. They do not know by experience what it is to have to deal with a world outside of themselves.

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There is an engaging ingenuousness concerning the utterances of American diplomatists and American journalists when they venture to make observations on what may be called Imperial questions, which irresistibly reminds us of the familiar but naïve remark of the French Princess who, on hearing that the poor people were starving because they had no bread, asked why in the world they did not eat cake. In Mr. Olney's despatch upon the Monroe doctrine, this spirit, so childlike and bland, comes out in every paragraph. One instance will suffice. After setting forth with much force and eloquence his thesis that the Monroe doctrine was a doctrine of American public law, he argues that therefore it must be applied as governing the controversy between the British Empire and the Venezuelan Republic, neither of which

has ever been a party to the Monroe doctrine, nor in any way recognise it as governing their relations. It is only another instance of the confusion which prevails in the American mind between what they think ought to be and what actually is.

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THE CONSEQUENCES OF ISOLATION.

Being constantly accustomed to think of problems which arise and are settled within the wide confines of their selfcontained Republic, they forget that there are other areas in the world in which the will, no matter how clearly expressed, of the sovereign people voting at the American polls counts only for one factor in the problem. It is just as if a landowner who manages his own estate, and had managed his own estate within a ring fence -laying down the rules he pleased, and acting upon them with the authority

of absolute owner—were to be suddenly involved as co-trustee or otherwise in the management of another estate in which he was only one of half-a-dozen trustees. His whole habit of mind and previous training would lead him to resent the limitations that prevent him imposing his will upon his fellow-trustees, and until he found out he could not do it, he would, not from any perversity or excessive imperiousness, but simply from the habitual custom of his life, cause endless trouble by disregarding the prejudices and interests of his neighbours.

It is also only fair to say that Uncle Sam takes after his venerable parent. John Bull has looked after himself, and there are few parts of the world in which he has not planted a pretty heavy foot; but there is this difference between John Bull and Uncle Sam. John Bull has been doing this so often, and has done it so long under such varying circumstances and in the face of such immense difficulties, that, with all his brutal

arrogance and insular self-sufficiency, he at least knows his way about, and he does not go plunging headlong into bottomless bogs, merely because it would be more convenient for him if the bog were to be solid rock. Therefore, even if we may grant, for the sake of argument, that the two great sections of the English-speaking race are equally bent upon getting their own way, and looking after their own interests in every quarter of the globe, it is only natural that the older Power should be much more tactful, much more astute, and much less like a bull in a china-shop, than the younger Power, which brings to the delicate problems of international diplomacy the bludgeon of the national will.

THE ROAR OF THE AMERICAN SPEAKING-TRUMPET.
The second consideration which must never be forgotten

in discussing the utterances of American statesmen on public questions is that the whole training of the American politician is the very antithesis of the training of the European diplomatist. Diplomacy is the art of getting disagreeable things done in an agreeable fashion; of achieving a revolution so silently that the transformation takes place before any one knows it has been in contemplation, or of reversing the policy of a government without allowing the outsider even to perceive that there has been any change at all. To do one's work quietly and underground, to avoid sensation as the very devil, and to wrap up the deadliest potions in the sweetest and sugariest of pills-these things are the every day work of the experienced diplomatist; but his mission is at a discount in the brawling democracy of the Far West. There every conceivable point of international difference is



From Judge.]

AH! THIS IS LOVE!

[December 14, 1895.

eagerly seized upon by hundreds of the smartest and most articulate men in the whole country for the purposes of sensation. The manufacture of scare-heads, which is a special industry in which the American journalist is a past-master, represents the ultimate antithesis of the suave and polished manners of the Old World diplomatist. The whole genius of the two systems is The diplomatist has to deal with half-a-dozen diverse. The change in the inflexion of his voice or an unexpected sore throat will often convey a rebuke or suggest a warning to those with whom he has to deal far more effectively than the flaming capitals and thickly leaded paragraphs by which the American editor endeavours to convey the same rebuke or the same warning to the miscellaneous millions of busy men who take a hurried glance at the headings of his paper before rushing to the city. Hence, American Presidents and Secretaries of State habitually speak in a tone that rasps on the



nerves of those who are accustomed to the milder methods of the older school. It is therefore necessary to put cotton wool in your ears while you listen to American utterances on foreign affairs. It is no fault of theirs. It is due to the fact that if they do not shout in their own country, they are not listened to. They naturally shout, therefore, when they talk to other people, and as those other people are not accustomed to such a vociferous

method of articulate intercourse, they are apt to form an altogether wrong estimate of what the good people of Washington really mean to be at.

THE FETISH OF A LABEL.

But when those two preliminary considerations have been allowed for, and we have allowed for the roar of the presidential speaking-trumpet, there still remains a

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sufficient substratum of fact to demand attention. The first fact to be taken into account is that the Americans still make a fetish of the word Republic. It is, of course, difficult to repress a smile when we hear white-skinned civilised English-speaking Christians writing and talking quite seriously as if any revolutionary junto of half-breeds who scramble to the top of seething anarchy by bribery and massacre in Spanish American states, had more in common with the great American Republic than such a self-governing community as the Province of Ontario, merely because they label themselves a Republic. This is fetish worship pure and simple. Every American of any intelligence will admit, when it is put to him, that there is not a colony under the British flag which is not, in every respect, immeasurably nearer the American ideal of the government of the people, by the people, for the people than any Southern or Central American Republic that can be named, and yet, merely because of the name of Republic, all these considerations are forgotten. Sympathy of race, identity of religion, community of law and literature, are as dust in the balance compared with the mere label of Republic. This is, of course, irrational in the highest degree, but it is easy to see how it arose. It is a survival from the end of last century, when the United States came into being. In those days a republic stood for liberty and self-government, while monarchies stood for despotism and the one-man power. But in one hundred years the constitutional monarchy of Great Britain has become nothing more nor less than a "crowned Republic" in which there is much less of a one-man power than that which is wielded by any president of any republic in the world, the United States not excepted. But so great is the force of historical suggestion that the whole of the American people, when they discuss these questions, appear to be as utterly oblivious to the plainest evidence of contemporary fact as a hypnotised subject who has been told by the hypnotist that salt is sugar and vinegar molasses.

CONFOUNDING THINGS THAT DIFFER.

In the second place, a similar hypnotic suggestion from another source tends to confuse the clear perception which Americans usually bring to the consideration of their own affairs. They represent in the New World a struggle against the militarism and dynastic warfare which has been, and is, the curse of Europe. A very large section of their people represent those who have fled from the Old World in order to pursue the paths of peaceful industry in the New. They naturally desire to preserve, if possible, as large an area of the world's surface as they can from the desolating curse of rival imperial ambitions. They wish to prevent the American continent from becoming again the scrambling-ground and the cockpit of the nations of the Old World. England and France in the old days used to fight out their differences on American soil, and in the interests of civilisation it is earnestly hoped that the international cockpit may in future be confined to the Eastern hemisphere. while every one must sympathise with this natural and legitimate aspiration of the American people, it is curious to see how they allow this sentiment to blind them to the difference between the peaceful colonisation by industrious English-speaking men of an uninhabited region in South America and the launching of a Mexican expedition.

THE PRESIDENT'S TEMPTATION.

Now if we put those four considerations together, we shall have no difficulty in understanding how it was President Cleveland felt himself drawn to take up a strong line on the subject of the Venezuelan frontier.

The very fact that he was an anti-Jingo, and had hauled down the American flag in the Sandwich Islands, and tried to withdraw from the exercise of his country's rights in Samoa, would seem to him to justify his assuming a very imperative tone in dealing with the very different policy pursued by Great Britain in the disputed land between the Essequibo and the Orinoco. The fetish worship of the word Republic, and the jealousy of any European Power exercising authority in the American continent, combined to impel him along the road in which he has been travelling, and to increase the compulsion from behind of two other forces. The first of these was the irritation which had been freely expressed, both by his own supporters and by the Republicans, as a party, over his specific foreign policy. Down to the very issue of his militant message, he was derided and ridiculed as the advocate of an un-American, spiritless policy of scuttle and surrender. The disaster which had overtaken the Democratic party on two successive November elections was calculated to make any President uneasy, and to cause him to look somewhat anxiously at any direction in which he might make a coup that would improve the position of his party. Over and over again we have seen-in our own country how a Prime Minister. who has been compelled to oppose the Jingo party on many points, usually welcomes any opportunity for waving the flag, or putting his foot down, when questions arise on which he can do so with a clear conscience.

ALL FOR ARBITRATION.

Any doubt which President Cleveland might have had as to the line to be taken in Venezuela was removed by the fact that he could mask a menace of war by a demand for peaceful arbitration. To the anti-Jingo advocate of peace and the opponent of aggression nothing would seem more natural and admirable than to demand the reference of a dispute between the South American Republic and a colony of the British Empire to arbitration. Only last year Mr. George Howell, bearing a memorial signed by three hundred members of his Parliament, had been haunting the lobbies of the Senate and the House of Representatives, pleading for a formal treaty between Great Britain and the United States, by which all future disputes would be referred to arbitration. Nothing, therefore, seemed more natural, more obvious, and more plausible to President Cleveland than that he should by one dashing stroke wipe out the memory of all his "Scuttle-and-Surrender" policy by magnificently advocating the principle of international arbitration, at the same time that he bearded the British lion and championed the cause of a sister Republic. It is not necessary to go any further to understand the genesis of the Venezuelan crisis.

IV.—THE FRONTIER SQUABBLE.

The story of the dispute with Venezuela goes a very long way back. It begins with the famous bull of the Pope, who divided the New World between Spain and Portugal according to a map which I remember seeing at the Museum of the Propaganda in Rome. The Republic of Venezuela claims to be the heir of all the rights previously held by Spain, so that the position of this American republic rests ultimately upon title deeds which it derived from European power.

HOW WE CAME TO BE THERE.

In the seventeenth century the English, after considerable rough-and-tumble warfare with the Spaniard, in both the Old World and the New, found themselves in possession of the territory now known as British

Guiana. In the reign of Charles II., when English power was certainly not at its maximum, an exchange of territory was effected by which the colony of British Guiana passed to the Dutch. It is interesting to know that, in exchange for that colony, England received from the Dutch a no less equivalent than the colony of New Notherland, which then became the colony of New York, so that the Empire State of the American Commonwealth absolutely passed into British hands, in exchange for the colony about whose frontiers the present dispute has arisen. British Guiana continued Dutch down to the end of the last century. In the Napoleonic wars we succeeded in possessing ourselves of most of the Dutch Colonies; among others, British Guiana was ceded to us by the formal treaty of 1814. We had, however, conquered and occupied the Dutch establishments of Demerara, Essequibo, and Berbice in the year 1796. Fifteen years before that we had occupied the region, but had subsequently vacated it.

OUR ORIGINAL CLAIM.

It has always been our honest belief that the treaty of 1814 ceded to us the whole of the territory up to the watershed of the Orinoco. Spain, so long as she retained her possessions in South America, acquiesced in our position. It was not until her colonists revolted and constituted themselves the Republic of Venezuela that any trouble arose. Even then it was not until years afterwards, in the year 1840, that we were, after twenty-six years of undisputed occupation, suddenly confronted by a claim from Venezuela, based on the Pope's bull, to all the

land up to the Essequibo.

England repudiated absolutely the claim put forward by Venezuela the moment it was presented, inasmuch as it would involve the surrender of a province inhabited by 40,000 British subjects, which had been in the un-interrupted possession of Holland and Great Britain successively for two centuries. England always offered to waive her strict rights if Venezuela would make corresponding cessions. Various proposals have been made on one side and the other without coming to any agreement. But the Venezuelan Government has tried to deal with the territory in dispute in defiance of the agreement of 1850, by which she had promised to abstain from encroaching upon debatable land, after we had proposed to settle all doubts by adopting the Schomburgk line. Meanwhile, British colonists were settling in the territory, and in view of the bad faith of the Venezuelans, and the gradual influx of industrial settlers, the British Government withdrew some of the concessions which they offered to make earlier for the sake of peace, and ultimately proclaimed the Schomburgk line as the irreducible boundary of the colony. Even when doing this the Government expressly reserved their claim to the whole of the territory originally regarded by them as belonging to the colony which they had taken over from

Venezuela then proposed that the matter should be referred to arbitration, and insisted that the arbitrator should take into consideration the claim of Venezuela to the whole of the territory extending as far as the Essequibo. To this England returned an absolute refusal. Lord Rosebery declined this proposal, but offered to arbitrate upon the unsettled lands lying west of the Schomburgk line. Venezuela refused to limit the reference to the arbitrator. As Lord Salisbury re-

marked :-

This pretension is hardly less exorbitant than would be a refusal by Great Britain to agree to an arbitration on the boundary of British Columbia and Alaska unless the United

States would consent to bring into question one-half of the whole area of the latter territory.

The negotiations then fell through, and the Schomburgk line was proclaimed as the irreducible boundary of the colony. In 1886, in the following January, Venezuela demanded the evacuation of the whole territory held by Great Britain to the mouth of the Pomeroon river, which lies close to the Essequibo. If the evacuation was not complete by February 20th, and should the evacuation not be accompanied by the acceptance of arbitration, diplomatic relations would be broken off. As a result our representative received his passports, and the question has remained in abeyance for nine years. In 1890, in 1891, and in 1893, plenipotentiaries came from Venezuela to London, proposing to send the whole question to arbitration, without any limit as to the area; but in each case the proposals were declined unless the reference was limited.

THE CASE FOR ARBITRATION.

The question of arbitration is one on which the Erglish-speaking world feels very keenly. If arbitration is to be a substitute for war, then every dispute which might produce war should be referred to arbitration. If the Venezuelan Government seriously press forward a claim, not only to extend their frontier—not merely to the Essequibo, but to the other side of British Guiana—that is a question which might reasonably be sent to an arbitrator. At the same time, it is not surprising that the English Government should refuse to refer to arbitration a question which seems to them to have been as much decided by the force of circumstances and the progress of events as the ownership of New York, of New Mexico, or of California.

NO ARBITRATION UNDER DURESS.

The United States have, of course, no right at all to dictate to us as to whether we shall or shall not refer a dispute with Venezuela or any other country in the world to arbitration. That is our business, not theirs. It is perfectly possible for any third Power - the Sultan of Turkey, for instance, if he chose—to address an imperative summons to Germany to allow the ownership of Alsace and Lorraine to be adjudicated upon by a tribunal of arbitrators, but he would have neither more or less right to do this than the United States have to demand that we should go to arbitration about the Venezuelan frontier. For Venezuela the United States will accept no responsibility. They are not even in alliance with that Republic. They are simply interested bystanders, and we may fairly turn to President Cleveland and ask him who made him ruler and judge over The United States Government is not Chief Justice of the Western hemisphere, and if Americans wish to secure the triumph of arbitration, they could hardly have taken a worse method to bring it about than by associating it with an imperious summons to settle a controversy in obedience to their dictates.

Our chief difficulty in the case arises from the fact that the real authority at Caracas has been too often a government only in name. Time and again, when we proposed to delimit the frontier, we could have settled the matter without difficulty if there had been any stable government in Venezuela, but all these years Venezuela was in anarchy. Hence the difficulty became more and more insoluble, until now we have reached the present pass, in which this miserable frontier squabble about swamp-lands seemed for a week as if it were actually going to kindle the flames of war between the two great sections of the English-speaking race.

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THE TERMS OF REFERENCE.

I have never wavered in my allegiance to the principle of arbitration. When the indirect claims were sprung upon us by the American Government twenty-five years ago, I was almost alone among British journalists in urging that the indirect claims should be submitted to arbitration. No matter how preposterous the claims of Venezuela may be, I would prefer that they should be sent to arbitration rather than that they should be allowed to bring about war. But if the frontier is to be referred to arbitration with an unlimited reference as to the area within which the respective claims shall be admitted, then the basis of that arbitration must be very strictly defined, and the principles of international law applicable thereto carefully laid down in the terms of For instance, the mere fact that the Spanish Government in the eighteenth century published a map showing that they claimed a territory up to the Essequibo cannot for a moment be allowed to decide the question as to what the boundary should be to-day. Even if it could be proved that the Dutch did not cede us a single inch of the territory on the other side of the Essequibo in 1814, the fact that, first the Spanish, and then the Venezuelan Government, failed entirely to exercise any effective authority over the territory in dispute should be allowed to bar the claim put forward for the purpose of restricting British possessions within their original limitations.

THE QUESTIONS TO BE DECIDED.

The problem is not a new one. It is as old as civilisation itself. Various writers of international law have laid down the doctrine quite clearly and plainly that mere right of original occupation or of discovery will not constitute a permanent title for all time, if it is not followed up by possession and occupation. It ought not to be impossible to agree upon some such references as the following: that the arbitrators should find and determine—

Firstly, what was the exact extent of the territory ceded by the Dutch to the British in 1814; and—

Secondly, how far the original frontier line supposed to be fixed in 1814 should be altered owing to the settlement of the country, on the one hand, and the failure of the Venezuelans on the other to exercise any effective sovereignty over the territory which they claim.

To such an arbitration before any tribunal I should certainly have no objection, and this on general grounds, which I would equally apply to any proposal put forward by France to the possession of the Isle of Wight, or by Canada to the possession of the State of Maine. No doubt, if ever arbitration is substituted for war, a multitude of fantastic and preposterous claims will be brought before arbitrators which would never have been heard of but for the transference of the issue from the field of battle to the court of law. But the same thing has happened always, when trial by judge has superseded trial by wager of battle. Yet the game is worth the candle. The price is not too dear to be paid for the adoption of a more civilised method of adjusting differences.

V.—THE MONROE DOCTRINE

The frontier squabble between British Guiana and Venezuela would be too insignificant to attract attention were it not that Mr. Olney insists upon bringing the local dispute within the sweep of the Monroe doctrine. This was so fantastic a straining of the facts that even American international jurists, from Yon Holst in Chicag downwards, could not remain silent, but denounced as pre-

posterous the absurdity of the contention. Whatever may have been believed by those who first mooted the question after Lord Salisbury's statement of the British case, no one can deny that, whether we were right or whether we were wrong in believing that our frontier ran as far West as the watershed of the Orinoco, there is no doubt that we did hold that opinion, and asserted it on every occasion when opportunity offered. So far from England deliberately having made a series of aggressive invasions on the territory of a neighbouring republic, which would, of course, come under the scope of the Monroe doctrine, it is now abundantly evident that the British frontier has never been pushed forward as far as the outposts which mark the territory we claim to have received from the Dutch in 1814, nine years before the Monroe doctrine was proclaimed. The Monroe doctrine never proposed that any one should interfere with the direct negotiations of frontier questions between neighbouring States, and it could not possibly be invoked in the present case, unless it could be shown that England had put forward claims to territory which had not been claimed before the Monroe doctrine was talked of.

But often out of a small case a great question is decided, and Mr. Olney's untenable contention that the Venezuela frontier comes under the Monroe doctrine gave occasion to Lord Salisbury to issue a masterly State paper in which the British view of that doctrine is stated with a lucidity and a vigour which leave nothing to be desired.

LORD SALISBURY'S DESPATCH.

After briefly stating when Mr. Olney's despatch was presented, and relegating a detailed reply to the Venezuelan controversy to another despatch, Lord Salisbury says:—

The latter part, however, of the despatch, turning from the question of the frontiers of Venezuela, proceeds to deal with principles of a far wider character, and to advance doctrines of international law which are of considerable interest to all the nations whose dominions include any portion of the Western hemisphere.

THE MONROE DOCTRINE AS IT WAS.

The contentions set forth by Mr. Olney in this part of his despatch are represented by him as being an application of the political maxims which are well known in American discussion under the name of the Monroe doctrine. As far as I am aware, this doctrine has never been before advanced on behalf of the United States in any written communication addressed to the Government of another nation; but it has been generally adopted and assumed as true by many eminent writers and politicians in the United States. It is said to have largely influenced the Government of that country in the conduct of its foreign affairs; though Mr. Clayton, who was Secretary of State under President Taylor, expressly stated that that Administration had in no way adopted it. But during the period that has elapsed since the message of President Monroe was delivered in 1823, the doctrine has undergone a very notable development, and the aspect which it now presents in the hands of Mr. Olney differs widely from its character when it first issued from the pen of its author.

HOW IT ORIGINATED.

The two propositions which in effect President Monroe laid down were—first, that America was no longer to be looked upon as a field for European colonization; and, secondly, that Europe must not attempt to extend its political system to America, or to control the political condition of any of the American communities who had recently declared their independence. The dangers against which President Monroe thought it right to guard were not as imaginary as they would seem at the present day. The formation of the Holy Alliance; the Congresses of Laybach and Verona; the invasion of Spain by France for the purpose of forcing upon the Spanish people

a form of government which seemed likely to disappear, unless it was sustained by external aid, were incidents fresh in the mind of President Monroe when he penned his celebrated message. The system of which he speaks, and of which he so resolutely deprecates the application to the American Continent, was the system then adopted by certain powerful States upon the Continent of Europe of combining to prevent by force of arms the adoption in other countries of political institutions which they disliked, and to uphold by external pressure those which they approved. Various portions of South America had recently declared their independence, and that independence had not been recognised by the Governments of Spain and Portugal, to which, with small exception, the whole of Central and South America were nominally subject. It was not an imaginary danger that he foresaw, if he feared that the same spirit which had dictated the French expedition into Spain might inspire the more powerful Govern-



PRESIDENT JAMES MONROE.

ments of Europe with the idea of imposing, by the force of European arms, upon the South American communities the form of government and the political connection which they had thrown off. In declaring that the United States would resist any such enterprise if it was contemplated, President Monroe adopted a policy which received the entire sympathy of the English Government of that date.

WHY IT DOES NOT APPLY NOW.

The dangers which were apprehended by President Monroe have no relation to the state of things in which we live at the present day. There is no danger of any Holy Alliance imposing its system upon any portion of the American Continent, and there is no danger of any European State treating any part of the American Continent as a fit object for European colonisation. It is intelligible that Mr. Olney should invoke, in defence of the views on which he is now insisting, an authority which enjoys so high a popularity with his own fellow countrymen. But the circumstances with which President Monroe was dealing, and those to which the present American Government is addressing itself, have very few features in common. Great Britain is imposing no

"system" upon Venezuela, and is not concerning herself in any way with the nature of the political institutions under which the Venezuelans may prefer to live. But the British Empire and the Republic of Venezuela are neighbours, and they have differed for some time past, and continue to differ, as to the line by which their dominions are separated. It is a controversy with which the United States have no apparent practical concern. It is difficult, indeed, to see how it can materially affect any State or community outside those primarily interested, except perhaps other parts of her Majesty's dominions, such as Trinidad. The disputed frontier of Venezuela has nothing to do with any of the questions dealt with by President Monroe. It is not a question of the colonisation by a European Power of any portion of America. It is not the question of the imposition upon the communities of South America of any system of government devised in Europe. It is simply the determination of the frontier of a British possession which belonged to the Throne of England long before the Republic of Venezuela came into existence.

THE MONROE DOCTRINE-REVISED VERSION.

But even if the interests of Venezuela were so far linked to those of the United States as to give to the latter a locus standi in this controversy, their Government apparently have not formed, and certainly do not express, any opinion upon the actual merits of the dispute. The Government of the United States do not say that Great Britain, or that Venezuela, is in the right in the matters that are in issue. But they lay down that the doctrine of President Monroe, when he opposed the imposition of European systems, or the renewal of European colonisation, confers upon them the right of demanding that when a European Power has a frontier difference with a South American community, the European Power shall consent to refer that controversy to arbitration; and Mr. Olney states that, unless her Majesty's Government accode to this demand, it will "greatly embarrass the future relations between Great Britain and the United States."

ENTAILS RESPONSIBILITY WHICH IS REPUDIATED.

Whatever may be the authority of the doctrine laid down by President Monroe, there is nothing in his language to show that he ever thought of claiming this novel prerogative for the United States. It is admitted that he did not seek to assert a Protectorate over Mexico, or the States of Central and South America. Such a claim would have imposed upon the United States the duty of answering for the conduct of these States, and consequently the responsibility of controlling it. His sagacious foresight would have led him energetically to deprecate the addition of so serious a burden to those which the rulers of the United States have to bear. It follows of necessity that, if the Government of the United States will not control the conduct of these communities, neither can it undertake to protect them from the consequences attaching to any misconduct of which they may be guilty towards other nations. If they violate in any way the rights of another State, or of its subjects, it is not alleged that the Monroe doctrine will assure them the assistance of the United States in escaping from any reparation which they may be bound by international law to give. Mr. Olney expressly disclaims such an inference from the principles he lays down.

ARBITRARY ARBITRATION UNPRECEDENTED.

But the claim which he founds upon them is that, if any independent American State advances a demand for territory of which its neighbour claims to be the owner, and that neighbour is the colony of a European State, the United States have a right to insist that the European State shall submit the demand and its own impugned rights to arbitration.

I will not now enter into a discussion of the merits of this method of terminating international differences. It has proved itself valuable in many cases; but it is not free from defects, which often operate as a serious drawback on its value. It is not always easy to find an arbitrator who is competent, and who, at the same time, is wholly free from bias; and the task of insuring compliance with the award when it is made is not exempt from difficulty. It is a mode of settlement of which the value varies much according to the nature of the contro-

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versy to which it is applied, and the character of the litigants who appeal to it. Whether, in any particular case, it is a suitable method of procedure is generally a delicate and difficult question. The only parties who are competent to decide that question are the two parties whose rival contentions are in issue. The claim of a third nation, which is unaffected by the controversy, to impose this particular procedure on either of the two others, cannot be reasonably justified, and has no foundation in the law of nations.

"AMERICAN LAW" NOT THE LAW OF NATIONS.

In the remarks which I have made, I have argued on the theory that the Monroe doctrine in itself is sound. I must not, however, be understood as expressing any acceptance of it on the part of her Majesty's Government. It must always be mentioned with respect, on account of the distinguished statesman to whom it is due, and the great nation who have generally adopted it. But international law is founded on the general consent of nations; and no statesman, however eminent. and no nation, however powerful, are competent to insert into the code of international law a novel principle which was never recognised before, and which has not since been accepted by the Government of any other country. The United States have a right, like any other nation, to interpose in any controversy by which their own interests are affected; and they are the judge whether those interests are touched, and in what measure they should be sustained. But their rights are in no way strengthened or extended by the fact that the controversy affects some territory which is called American.

AMERICAN QUESTIONS NOT FOR AMERICAN DECISION ONLY.

Mr. Olney quotes the case of the recent Chilian war, in which the United States declined to join with France and England in an effort to bring hostilities to a close, on account of the Monroe doctrine. The United States were entirely in their right in declining to join in an attempt at pacification if they thought fit; but Mr. Olney's principle that "American questions are for American decision," even if it received any countenance from the language of President Monroe (which it does not), cannot be sustained by any reasoning drawn from the law of nations.

The Government of the United States is not entitled to affirm as a universal proposition, with reference to a number of independent States for whose conduct it assumes no responsibility, that its interests are necessarily concerned in whatever may befall those States simply because they are situated in the Western hemisphere. It may well be that the interests of the United States are affected by something that happens to Chile or to Peru, and that that circumstance may give them the right of interference; but such a contingency may equally happen in the case of China or Japan, and the right of interference is not more extensive or more assured in the one case than in the other.

THE NEW DOCTRINE FATAL TO THE BRITISH EMPIRE.

Though the language of President Monroe is directed to the attainment of objects which most Englishmen would agree to be salutary, it is impossible to admit that they have been inscribed by any adequate authority in the code of international law; and the danger which such admission would involve is sufficiently exhibited both by the strange development which the doctrine has received at Mr. Olney's hands, and the arguments by which it is supported, in the despatch under reply. In defence of it he says:—"That distance and 3,000 miles of intervening ocean make any permanent political union between a European and an American State unnatural and inexpedient will hardly be denied. But physical and geographical considerations are the least of the objections to such a union. Europe has a set of primary interests which are peculiar to herself; America is not interested in them, and ought not to be vexed or complicated with them."

And, again:—"Thus far in our history we have been spared the burdens and evils of immense standing armies and all the other accessories of huge warlike establishments; and the exemption has highly contributed to our national greatness and wealth, as well as to the happiness of every citizen. But with the Powers of Europe permanently encamped on American soil, the ideal conditions we have thus far enjoyed cannot be expected to continue."

THAT EMPIRE NEITHER "INEXPEDIENT" NOR "UNNATURAL."

The necessary meaning of these words is that the union between Great Britain and Canada; between Great Britain and British Guiana are "inexpedient and British Honduras or British Guiana are "inexpedient and unnatural." President Monroe disclaims any such inference from his doctrine; but in this, as in other respects, Mr. Olney develops it. He lays down that the inexpedient and unnatural character of the union between a European and American State is so obvious that it "will hardly be denied." Her Majesty's Government are prepared emphatically to deny it on behalf of both the British and American people who are subject to her Crown. They maintain that the union between Great Britain and her territories in the Western hemisphere is both natural and expedient.

WHAT IS AGREED AND NOT AGREED.

They fully concur with the view which President Monroe apparently entertained, that any disturbance of the existing territorial distribution in that hemisphere by any fresh acquisitions on the part of any European State would be a highly inexpedient change. But they are not prepared to admit that the recognition of that expediency is clothed with the sanction which belongs to a doctrine of international law. They are not prepared to admit that the interests of the United States are necessarily concerned in every frontier dispute which may arise between any two of the States who possess dominion in the Western hemisphere; and still less can they accept the doctrine that the United States are entitled to claim that the process of arbitration shall be applied to any demand for the surrender of territory which one of those States may make against another.

I have commented in the above remarks only upon the general aspect of Mr. Olney's doctrines, apart from the special considerations which attach to the controversy between the United Kingdom and Venezuela in its present phase. This controversy has undoubtedly been made more difficult by the inconsiderate action of the Venezuelan Government in breaking off relations with her Majesty's Government, and its settlement has been correspondingly delayed; but her Majesty's Government have not surrendered the hope that it will be adjusted by a reasonable arrangement at an early date.

It is hardly to be expected that this despatch would be received with enthusiasm by our American kinsfolk; but very few, even among the Jingoes of the newspapers, were prepared for the extraordinary response which it provoked from President Cleveland.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND'S MESSAGE.

As the President's Message, together with Lord Salisbury's despatch, may be regarded as historical documents of a high order of importance, I append the Message here in full. After referring to Secretary Olney's Despatch and the communications received from Lord Salisbury in reply, Mr. Cleveland said:—

It will be seen that one of these communications is devoted exclusively to observations upon the Monroe doctrine, and claims that, in the present instance, a new and strange extension and development of this doctrine is insisted on by us, and that the reasons justifying an appeal to the doctrine enunciated by President Monroe are generally inapplicable "to the state of things in which we live at the present day," and especially inapplicable to the controversy involving the boundary line between Great Britain and Venezuela.

IT MUST BE RIGHT, FOR IT SUITS US.

Without attempting an extended argument in reply to these positions, it may not be amiss to suggest that the doctrine upon which we stand is strong and sound, because its enforcement is important to our peace and safety as a nation, and is essential to the integrity of our free institutions and the tranquil maintenance of our distinctive form of Government. It was intended to apply to every stage of our national life, and

cannot become obsolete while our Republic endures. If the balance of power is justly a cause for jealous anxiety among Governments of the Old World and a subject for our absolute non-interference, none the less is the observance of the Monroe doctrine a vital concern for our people and their Government. Assuming, therefore, that we may properly insist upon this doctrine without regard to "the state of things in which we live," or any changed conditions here or elsewhere, it is not apparent why its application may not be invoked in the present controversy. If an European Power, by an extension of its boundaries, takes possession of the territory of one of our neighbouring Republics against its will and in derogation of its rights, it is difficult to see why, to that extent, such European Power does not thereby attempt to extend its system of Government to that portion of this continent which is thus

IF NOT INTERNATIONAL LAW, IT OUGHT TO BE.

This is the precise action which President Monroe declared to be "dangerous to our peace and safety," and it can make no difference whether the European system is extended by an advance of frontier or otherwise. It is also suggested in the British reply that we should not seek to apply the Monroe doctrine to the pending dispute, because it does not embody any principle of international law which "is founded on the general consent of nations," and that no statesman, however eminent, and no nation, however powerful, are competent to insert into the code of international law a novel principle which was never recognised before, and which has not since been accepted by the Government of any other country. Practically the principle for which we contend has peculiar, if not exclusive, relation to us. It may not have been admitted in so many words to the code of international law, but since in international councils every nation is entitled to the rights belonging to it, if the enforcement of the Monroe doctrine is something we may justly claim, it has its place in the code of international law as certainly and as securely as if it were specifically mentioned; and when the United States is a suitor before the higher tribunal that administers international law, the question to be determined is whether or no we present claims which justice and that code of law can find to be right and valid. The Monroe doctrine finds its recognition in those principles of international law which are based upon the theory that every nation shall have its rights protected, its just claims enforced. Of course, this Government is entirely confident that, under the sanction of this doctrine, we have clear rights and undoubted claims. Nor is this ignored in the British reply.

NON SEQUITUR.

The Prime Minister while not admitting that the Monroe doctrine is applicable to the present conditions, states that, in declaring that the United States would resist any such enterprise if it were contemplated, President Monroe adopted a policy which received the entire sympathy of the English Government of that date. He further declares that, though the language of President Monroe is directed to the attainment of objects which most Englishmen would agree to be salutary, it is impossible to admit that they have been inseribed by any adequate authority in the code of international law. Again, he says they (her Majesty's Government) fully concur with the view which President Monroe apparently entertained, that any disturbance of existing territorial distribution in that hemisphere by any fresh acquisitions on the part of any European State would be highly inexpedient.

THIS IS WHY WE INTERVENED.

In the belief that the doctrine for which we contend was clear and definite, that it was founded upon substantial considerations and involved our safety and welfare, that it was fully applicable to our present conditions and to the state of the world's progress, and that it was directly related to the pending controversy, and without any conviction as to the final merits of the dispute, but anxious to learn in a satisfactory and conclusive manner whether Great Britain sought, under a claim of boundary, to extend her possessions on this continent without right, or whether she merely sought posses-

sion of territory fairly included within her lines of ownership, this Government proposed to the Government of Great Britain a resort to arbitration as a proper means of settling the question, to the end that the vexatious boundary dispute between the two contestants might be determined and our exact standing and relation in respect to the controversy might be made clear. It will be seen from the correspondence herewith submitted that this proposition has been declined by the British Government upon grounds which, in the circumstances, seem to me to be far from satisfactory. It is deeply disappointing that such an appeal, actuated by the most friendly feelings towards both nations directly concerned, addressed to the sense of justice and to the magnanimity of one of the Great Powers of the world and touching its relations to one comparatively weak and small, should have produced no better results.

WHAT MUST WE DO NOW?

The course to be pursued by this Government, in view of the present condition, does not appear to admit of serious doubt. Having laboured faithfully for many years to induce Great Britain to submit this dispute to impartial arbitration, and having been now finally apprised of her refusal to do so, nothing remains but to accept the situation, to recognise its plain requirements, and to deal with it accordingly. Great Britain's present proposition has never, thus far, been regarded as admissible by Venezuela, though any adjustment of boundary which that country may deem for her advantage and may enter into of her own free will cannot, of course, be objected to by us. Assuming, however, that the attitude of Venezuela will remain unchanged, the dispute has reached such a stage as to make it now incumbent upon the United States to take measures to determine with sufficient certainty for its justification what is the true divisional line between the Republic of Venezuela and British Guiana.

AMERICANS APPOINT A COMMISSION.

An inquiry to that end should, of course, be conducted carefully and judicially, and due weight should be given to all available evidence, records, and facts in support of the claims of both parties. In order that such examination should be prosecuted in a thorough and satisfactory manner, I suggest that Congress make an adequate appropriation for the expenses of a Commission, to be appointed by the Executive, who shall make the necessary investigation and report upon the matter with the least possible delay.

AND THEN-?

When such report is made and accepted it will, in my opinion, be the duty of the United States to resist by every means in its power, as a wilful aggression upon its rights and interests, the appropriation by Great Britain of any lands, or the exercise of Governmental jurisdiction over any territory which, after investigation, we have determined of right to belong to Venezuela.

In making these recommendations I am fully alive to the full responsibility incurred and keenly realise all the consequences that may follow. I am, nevertheless, firm in my conviction that, while it is a grievous thing to contemplate the two great English-speaking peoples of the world as being otherwise than friendly competitors in the onward march of civilisation and strenuous and worthy rivals in all the arts of peace, there is no calamity which a great nation can invite which equals that which follows supine submission to wrong and injustice and a consequent loss of national self-respect and honour, beneath which is shielded and defended the people's safety and greatness.

VI.-SOME REFLECTIONS ON THE MESSAGE.

The extremely bellicose tone of Mr. Cleveland's message, the effect of which was immensely heightened by the apparently unanimous enthusiasm with which it was hailed by the Senate, the House of Representatives, and the press, amazed the British public. For some time—nay, even to this moment—the prevailing impression on this side of the Atlantic was one of blank incredulity. Anti-American

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feeling has so completely died out amongst us, and we have become so much accustomed to regard the citizens of the United States as members of the same great English-speaking community, that to this hour our people find it almost impossible to realise that the President was speaking seriously, or that the sounding-

board of the American press accurately represented the opinions of any Englishspeaking men.

HOW JOHN BULL FELT IT. We all felt very much as we should do if in some moment of delirium a rear and valued friend or relative were to accuse himself of having been the real perpetrator of Jack the Ripper's murders. It was very sad to hear him say such things, but as for believing a single word of it, that was all nonsense; we knew him too well. He was incapable of such crimes. And so even now, familiar as I am with all the sophistries by which decent God-fearing English - speaking men can delude themselves into imagining that the ghastliest crime the imagination can conceive is a national duty, my mind recoils from considering the possibility of a war



From Puck.] [Dec. 18, 1895.

IN DARKEST CONGRESS.

The missionary is all right, but the heathen are terribly hard to convert.

heathen are terribly hard to convert.

upon our American brethren.

Not for a thousand Venezuelas, even if the whole territory of that tatterdemalion republic were offered us as a free gift, would we imperil the union of our race. It is our mission to undo the crime of George III., not to outdo it by a colossal infamy which would close the doors upon the brightest hope which has yet irradiated this sad

as if the very thought were an unpardonable outrage

world with its smile.

THE TURKEY OF UNCLE SAM.

And yet with the ghastly object lesson of Armenia before our eyes continually reminding us of the consequences which may follow the adoption of a policy in which the interests of the local populations are sacrificed to the imaginary exigencies of national pride or imperial jealousy, it was not inconceivable that the kinsmen of the men who made the Crimean War might plunge headlong into a similar criminal folly in Venezuela. The parallel, as Madame Novikoff has pointed out, is curiously close. For British Guiana read the Danubian principalities, for Venezuela Turkey, for Russia England, for England the United States, and for the Monroe doctrine the Concert of Europe, and we have the circumstances of South Eastern Europe of 1853 reproduced with curious fidelity in North Eastern South America in For purposes of our own, disguised by high-

sounding phrases about justice and international law, we then espoused the cause of the savage and corrupt Ottoman horde, and in the name of British interest guaranteed "Hell in a ring fence" under the plea of "the integrity and independence of the Ottoman Empire." What we did in Turkey-with such results as Armenia reveals to-day—our kinsfolk might not be incapable of doing in Venezuela. They certainly show every disposition to take the same fatal road. Civilisation, progress, liberty and peace were bound up with the supersession of the corrupt and bloody anarchy of Turkey by the autonomous rule of the Slav States, just as civilisation, progress, liberty and peace are bound up in the gradual and pacific supersession of the corrupt and bloody anarchy of Venezuela by the extension of the area peopled and governed by the English-speaking men. But because of our jealousy of the Russian behind the principalities we backed up the Turk, and now we see the citizens of the United States backing the Venezuelan dictator from their jealousy of Britain.

FOR THE ENGLISH-SPEAKING MAN.

All that is of the Devil. It has borne infernal fruits in Eastern Europe; the harvest would not be less damnable in South America. If England had superseded Turkish rule by her own, her interference would have had at least some moral justification; but John Bull recoiled from that responsibility exactly as Uncle Sam refuses to face the consequences of his intervention in Venezuela. Let us look at this problem from the point of view of the English-speaking man. Is it not to the obvious interest of all sections of our race, whether under the Stars and Stripes or the Union Jack, that the sparsely-peopled, fertile regions of the world should be developed, and that over as much of the world's surface as possible selfgoverning, stable states should exist, where the law is obeyed, where civil war is impossible, and where the industrious workman may earn an honest living for himself and his bairns? Can it be for the permanent interest of the United States that a great territory like Venezuela should be in all perpetuity doomed to the Anarchy labelled Republic, in which there have been forty-five revolutions in less than three score years and ten? Supposing that British Guiana were a colony of the United States, is there one single Englishman who would not rejoice to watch the steady extension of the territory under the protecting shadow of the Stars and Stripes until the whole of Venezuela came under the law-abiding, peaceful, and civilising rule of Washington? All civilised industrious English-speaking nations have a greater interest in the extinction of anarchy and bloodshed than they have in pushing their own particular claims. This of course is arguing the question on a far broader ground than any raised by the pending controversy. But behind all the discussion of temporary trivialities there lies this great issue. The world is filling up. The population of the English-speaking countries is overflowing. Where is it to go to? Is it to be headed off in perpetuity from the Continent of South America merely because Brother Jonathan is jealous of John Bull? Are the interests of the English-speaking race to be sacrificed to the fetish of the Republican label which barely conceals the revolutionary anarchy of the half-breeds of Venezuela? Is not the very suggestion of such a policy a crime against civilisation and humanity?

WHY GUARANTEE "HELL IN A RING FENCE"?

We are on our side of the Atlantic quite clear about this matter. We have no jealousy of the United States.

Nothing would please us better than to see the civilised law-enforcing Government of Washington undertaking single-handed the duty of policing every inch of South and Central America, where the native half-breeds can only ongender revolutions instead of founding governments. We would as soon seek to forbid the pacific progress of the Stars and Stripes in those misgoverned lands, as we would seek to restore the rule of the Apaches or to re-establish the power of the Redskins, whose hunting grounds are now peopled by millions of men of our race and lineage. But the United States Government refuses absolutely to do a single stroke of honest police work in the South American Continent. It only aspires at present to sit like Sin and Death at the gates of Hell. This won't do in South America any more than in Turkey. No Government has a right to guarantee anarchy at the cost of the local population, merely because of its own imagined political interests. Human beings have a right to a decent government, and woe be to that Power which believes that its interests necessitate a veto upon the supersession of anarchy by order and of chronic revolution by free and well-ordered administration.

IF BRITISH GUIANA WERE A REPUBLIC?

If the United States will not answer for order in the region between the Essequibo and the Orinoco, how can they complain if the English-speaking settlers, many of whom are American subjects, refuse to allow the corrupt and worthless rule of Venezuelan adventurers to rob them of their hard-won savings and deprive them of the guarantees of peace and prosperity which they enjoy under the British flag? If British Guiana were not British, but an independent Republic of English-speaking men, not a single voice would be heard in the States against the extension of their frontier to the very gates of Caracas. All the hostility that is shown is due to the fact that British Guiana is British, and because it is British its expansion, as natural and as legitimate as that by which the Atlantic States expanded until they reached the Pacific, is to be forbidden in the name of the Monroe doctrine!

AN ATTEMPT TO PENALISE LOYALTY.

This will never do. For if we were to assent to it, we should admit the right of the Government of Washington to penalise loyalty to the Mother Country. It would be to acquiesce in the putting of a premium upon secession. For the English-speaking population in British Guiana would be told, almost in so many words, "If you cut the painter, if you repudiate all connection with England, if you call yourselves a Republic, you may conquer by the sword, with our hearty sympathy, the whole of Venezuela. But so long as you remain loyal to the Old Land that is the cradle of our race, so long shall we employ the whole force of our nation in order to confine you within the limits of the territory ceded by the Treaty of 1814." Would it be reasonable to expect John Bull to acquiesce in such a premium upon disloyalty?

THE ENGLISH-SPEAKER'S RIGHT TO GROW.

If British Guiana were an independent Republic to-morrow, she would have a free hand to eat up Venezuela as her earth-hunger dictated. As an independent Republic she could make a treaty of alliance with England without forfeiting her sovereignty or impairing her rights. Where, then, is the difference from the point of view of the Monroe doctrine, between an independent Republic in alliance with England, and a self-governed colony which prefers the loose but familiar tie of the Imperial connection to the new and untried bond of a treaty of alliance? I am not holding

a brief for John Bull, neither am I in the least jealous of Uncle Sam. But I plead for the interests of the English-speaking man, and I protest against any attempt to deprive him of his natural and necessary opportunities for growth and expansion, merely because he prefers the Union Jack to the Stars and Stripes, or vice versâ.

All this argument, be it noted, is far in advance of anything that has been claimed by the English Government. Its position is very simple. It denies absolutely that it has thrust its frontier forward one single foot beyond the limits of the territory which it has always claimed was ceded by the Dutch in 1814. But for the sake of argument, and in order to test the value of Mr. Olney's contention, I have assumed not merely that our colonists have extended our frontiers, but that they fully intend to do so as opportunity offers until the whole of Venezuela is under the British flag. And I maintain that even in that extreme case, which as yet has never arisen, the opposition to our expansion would be a crime against civilisation and a mistake from the point of view of the interests of the United States.

A NOTICE TO QUIT SERVED ON JOHN BULL.

To revert to the more immediate issues in debate, it may be as well to point out that the whole controversy is vitiated by the assumption that the citizens of the United States alone have any right to be regarded as Americans. Canadians, Jamaicans, and our settlers in Honduras and in British Guiana are every whit as much Americans as the citizens of any independent Republic between the North Pole and Cape Horn. Americans do not cease to be Americans because they prefer to remain in fraternal union with the Old Country. Another fallacy which is deeply imbedded in the mind of the people of the United States was blandly stated by Mr. Olney when he said:—

That distance and three thousand miles of intervening ocean make any permanent political union between a European and an American State unnatural and inexpedient will hardly be denied.

Lord Salisbury has properly repudiated this assumption with the necessary emphasis; but it may be as well to point out that to a Power which has command of the sea, three thousand or thirteen thousand miles of ocean are as nothing. For the ocean annuls distance, and makes the frontier of the Power which has command of the sea conterminous with every shore, no matter how distant it may appear.

UNCLE SAM'S LOCUS STANDI NULL AND VOID.

The question whether such political union is natural or unnatural, expedient or inexpedient, is, I fully admit, one to be decided by Americans themselves; but the Americans with whom the decision rests are the Americans who dwell in the State that is united, or proposed to be united, to a European Power, and not the Americans who live in another and absolutely different State. It is for the Americans who live in Canada or in Guiana to decide upon the naturalness and the expediency of their union with England. The Americans who live in the United States have no more to say in the matter than the French or Spaniards or Dutch, all of whom exercise sovereignty in closer proximity to Demerara and Berbice than the Government of President Cleveland.

UNCLE SAM NOT LORD CHIEF JUSTICE OF HALF THE WORLD.

The fact is, this notion, not yet formulated in any distinctive doctrine even of the public law of the United States, that the Government of Washington has some peculiar and exclusive right of intervention in Central and Southern America, is a delusion which closely

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resembles the doctrine they set up as to their peculiar rights and privileges in Behring Sea. As they claimed Behring Sea as the private domain of the United States, so they would treat the rest of the Western hemisphere as their own back garden. The International Tribunal at Paris made short work of their pretensions in Behring Sea, and they may depend upon it that any similar international tribunal would promptly explode all this



From Judge.]

[April 13, 1895.

A PRESIDENT WITH THE WORLD ON HIS HANDS.

monsense about the exclusive and peculiar right of interference of the Government of Washington in the affairs of South America.

A CLAIM TO BE SUBMITTED TO ARBITRATION.

If our American friends have any doubt on this score, let them propose to have this question submitted without delay to the most influential international tribunal that can be got together. To such a tribunal we should

be only too glad to appeal. For the question at issue would be one free from all the embarrassing complications of local circumstances. It would be one that could be fully considered and impartially decided upon from the well-ascertained principles of international laws which have governed the conduct of all civilised States. Even if—which we do not for a single moment believe—the international tribunal were not able to arrive at a unanimous decision, the discussion would clear the air, dissipate a host of illusions, and educate our kinsfolk in the United States in the fundamental principles of the law of nations of which too many of them seem at present to be in very dangerous ignorance.

THE POSSIBLE USES OF THE PRESIDENT'S COMMISSION.

Of President Cleveland's Commission there is not much need to speak. It will probably be useful, and might even form the nucleus of a Joint International Commission of the English-speaking nations for the settlement of all outstanding difficulties. But of course until it is made international it can have no standing or authority other than that which could be possessed by a committee of the Cabinet. As a committee of the Cabinet it will probably be most useful in building a respectable bridge by which the President can retreat from the position into which he has so unfortunately blundered. They have only to certify, what is fortunately quite indubitable, that England has never claimed a rood of territory beyond that which she believed she took over from the Dutch, to enable the President to assert that the Monroe doctrine has no application to the frontier dispute. They may, however, go even further, and by suggesting to Venezuela the adoption of a frontier line, render it possible for us to come to terms with the Government of Caracas. At present, as in the past, our difficulties arise almost entirely from the impossibility of dealing with the phantoms of rulers who flit across the Venezuelan stage.

THE GREAT GAIN FROM THE CRISIS.

On the whole the dispute seems to have been mercifully overruled for good. The temper on our side has been almost phenomenally good. A nation that under such direct challenge and violent menace can preserve its dignity and gag its fools gives the world better security for peace than has hitherto been believed to exist. The quiet resolution of the Canadians is also an item of much import. There has been no flinching among those on whom the first brunt of such a criminal war would fall. But the great gain of the crisis has been the opportunity which it afforded of showing that the sound and saving common sense of the English-speaking peoples, inspired by Christianity and a sense of brotherhood, is proof against the machinations of mischief-making politicians and the prejudices of national jealousy. Therein lies a great hope for the world.



LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

THE ENGLISH-SPEAKING HOUSEHOLD.

THE FAMILY JAR ABOUT VENEZUELA.

In the Nineteenth Century, Mr. H. M. Stanley, M.P., who has just returned from a tour in the United States, contributes to the Nineteenth Century an article on the issue between Great Britain and America. He says that during his trip he discovered the Americans were working themselves into an extremely angry temper over the Venezuelan Boundary question.

(1) Mr. H. M. STANLEY'S TESTIMONY.

He landed in New York in the middle of September, and found that there smouldered in certain sections an intense fire of hatred towards the English. On his return, he warned every one that a storm was brewing, and he was not unprepared for the vehemence of the outburst when it came. When he asked his journalistic friends in New York why there was such intense feeling, they replied that the dislike to England was provoked by many things, and was of such long standing that nothing but war could satisfy the majority of Americans, from which it is to be inferred that the journalistic friends of Mr. H. M. Stanley in New York were not above yielding to the temptation to try it on. In conversation with bankers and commercial men their solemn tones strongly impressed him with the reality of the danger. He, therefore, addresses himself to discussing the question in this article in the Nineteenth Century from the point of view of one who believes our American kinsmen are in reality capable of solemnly contemplating the ghastly crime of a fratricidal war. So convinced is he as to their homicidal tendencies that he brings forward a proposal of his own, by which he hopes to avert the threatened war.

WHAT THE AMERICANS BELIEVE.

The following paragraphs contain the gist of his

Now the Americans believe that we have been steadily encroaching upon the territory of the Venezuelan Republic, and because for seventy-two years the United States has claimed a right to interfere in all affairs relating to the New World, they have undertaken to speak authoritatively in the pending dispute about the territory which they consider to have been wrested from Venezuela. It is the challenge of this right of interference that is the real cause of the present strained relations between England and the United States. The boundary dispute is of trivial importance, except as it is the cause of the greater issue, viz., the right of the American people to speak with authority upon all questions affecting the territorial integrity of American States. We believe our Premier to be right in his contention that, after fifty-five years of possession of the territory, we ought not to be molested in our occupation of it; and we think it a high-handed measure on the part of our kinsmen to venture upon deciding whether the frontier which we have been consistently maintaining for over half a century is the right one or not.

A SUGGESTED EUROPEAN COMMISSION.

Nevertheless, when the consequences of our refusal to submit the territory in dispute to arbitration are going to be so tremendous, every prudent, religious, moral, and intellectual feeling of a large number of our people will be aroused against the necessity of such wholesale latricide, and I suggest, in order to satisfy their tender consciences, that we appoint a European Commission of our own to examine our claims, and report to our Foreign Office. Every European Power—nay, all the world—is

interested in averting such a war, which will be the deadliest stroke to civilisation that it could receive; and if our Government requested Russia, Germany, France, Italy, Switzerland, and Belgium to appoint their respective Commissioners for the purpose just specified, I feel sure that the entire British race, from these islands to the Antipodes, would be unanimous for the defence of British dignity, honour, and rights, if we were discovered not to be wilful aggressors on the territory of our neighbour. If, on the other hand, we have unknowingly overstepped our just frontier, it will be found that we are willing and ready to do that which is right.

(2) MR. EDWARD DICEY'S ADVICE.

Mr. Edward Dicey, in the same magazine, also takes a serious view of the dispute, and strongly counsels a

compromise if a compromise be possible:-

I can quite understand and appreciate the motives which induced Lord Salisbury, as they had induced his predecessor. to reject the idea of arbitration as inadmissible. Still I cannot but think that if our Foreign Office authorities had realised the possibility of the American Republic considering herself—with or without reason—as entitled to have a voice in the settlement of the Venezuela frontier question, they would not have closed the door against the idea of arbitration. As things are, I see great objections to our retracting this refusal, as such a retractation would under the circumstances be tantamount to an acceptance of the American contention that the Monroe doctrine confers on the United States a sort of protectorate over the republics of North and South America, and would also expose us to the reproach that we had yielded to threats what we had refused to argument. Moreover, even if we were disposed to admit the principle of arbitration, it would be difficult, if not impossible, after what has occurred, to find an arbiter whose judgment would, on the one hand, command confidence in England, and whose award, on the other hand, would be accepted as final across the Atlantic. Still, considering we are all agreed as to the possibility of a war with America being a calamity to be averted by every means not involving diagrace, common sense points out that it would be wise not to treat our controversy with Venezuela as a res judicata, but to display a readiness to modify our opinion if any reasonable ground can be adduced for so doing.

But my own idea is that the mode in which we can best show that we have an open mind in respect of the Venezuela difficulty can safely be settled by the Government. All I contend is that, in view of the "consequential damages" which a war with America might entail upon us, common sense bids us not to persist in a "non possumus" attitude. If we stretch a point to enable the Americans to retreat without discredit from an untenable position, if we forego the enforcement of our full legal rights, and if by so doing we preserve peace between the two great Anglo-Saxon nations of the world, we shall not only have done what is right, but we shall have done what is best for the fortunes, the interests, and the honour of

England.

(3) Dr. Albert Shaw's Judgment.

Dr. Albert Shaw, in the Review of Reviews of America, who has taken a leading part in waking up public sentiment on the subject, thus expounds his views of the present situation, from which it will be seen that while vehemently condemning the attempt of England, he does not think so ill of his countrymen as to believe that the dispute could possibly issue in war:—

We have never known a case of international dispute in which, on all grounds, a settlement by arbitration seemed more urgently advisable; and Lord Salisbury's denial of our friendly request seems to us as reckless and as evil a thing as modern history can show. His expressed contempt for the Monroe

doctrine will not and just one sing war. Clevela bility of resource We are within of Engl each ot practica dispute sitting concern while, it hostiliti which f throw u tion. are his as read ington controve years' s have be earthed can cla British over, Lo tains th British make their di land's c it will have n merits present to exa claims, dence already

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doctrine is wholly offensive to us as a nation. But Salisbury will not always be Prime Minister; and that which is right and just should triumph in our relations with England without one single hint of so inconceivably horrible a catastrophe as While we believe Lord Salisbury wrong and President Cleveland and Secretary Olney right regarding the applicability of the Monroe doctrine and the principles of arbitration to the Venezuelan difficulty, it does not seem to us that the resources of diplomacy have been by any means exhausted. We are confident that the Venezuelan question will be settled within this year 1896, and that the sober, peace-loving people of England and the United States will conclude not to hate each other or to fight each other. It would be entirely impracticable, for us to send a commission to the region in dispute; but we heartily approve of the plan of a commission sitting in Washington who will advise our own Government concerning the downright merits of the controversy. Meanwhile, it is not in the least necessary or desirable to contemplate

hostilities as a result of the light which such a commission may throw upon the boundary ques-The questions involved are historical ones which can be as readily determined in Washington as anywhere else. The controversy is one of at least fifty years' standing, and all the facts have been already completely unearthed. All that Great Britain can claim has been printed in British blue books; and, more-over, Lord Salisbury's letter contains the best presentation of the British case that experts could make with unlimited time at their disposal. President Cleveland's commission, assuming that it will be duly appointed, will have merely to look into the merits of these claims already presented by Great Britain, and to examine the Venezuelan claims, which, with all the evidence that is procurable, have already been carefully formulated.

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(4) Mr. Moreton Frewen's POINTS.

In the National Review Mr. Moreton Frewen, who is one of the few Englishmen who spend half their time in America and who take an active interest in American

politics, contributes some weighty observations to the discussion in an article which is published in the National Review for January. Like every one else on this side, Mr. Frewen regards the action of President Cleveland with amazement not unmixed with indignation, but he approaches the subject from his own point of view, and puts some of his points very effectively. For instance, he

Guiana is as much a state of our Union, as Montana is a state of the American Union. Guiana, too, is for all practical purposes as near to Westminster, as Montana is to Washington; suppose British Columbia, Canada kept open sanctuary for the criminal classes—the horse thieves and "road agents," who are "wanted" from time to time in the United States; how long would it be before such a robbers' roost was invaded from south the line by "the boys in blue"?

Mr. Frewen is nothing if not bimetallist, and it is only natural that he should discover the baneful influence of

gold potent in the recent crisis. He thinks the Populists can command about a million votes, or twice as many as the Irish. They are in favour of war with England, not because of the sins of George III., but because England is the Shylock of the world, and a war with England would enable them to realise their dreams of a silver millennium. He says :-

England—the English system, in its eyes represents scientific usury. These men, for whom the great fall of prices, especially since 1893, has spelled eviction, foreclosure, and ruin, honestly believe that we closed the Indian mints in order, by depressing the silver exchanges with the yellow races of the East, we might reduce the farm values of wheat and cotton in the West. A war with England, to these men, means "free silver" and more; it means the recovery of agriculture and the destruction or reform of the modern creditor system. From their point of view it means America

for the Americans; a Monroe doctrine applied to national finance. This is the party, a party organised, aggressive, even violent, able to turn elections in every State in the Union, which has responded with such alacrity to the President's appeal. To these men the vast "tribute" which America pays to England, nearly a million gold dollars daily, the required excess of exports over imports, is abhorrent: they are told that England is the sole obstacle in the way of an equitable settlement of the currency difficulty.

Mr. Frewen also presses another point home to the American conscience. If the United States is going to arrogate the right to settle all questions that arise in the Western hemisphere, then she must face her responsibilities and shoulder the burdens of the new position which she is assuming. Mr. Frewen

Such episodes then as this in Venezuela serve chiefly to remind us less of her rights, than of those evident duties undertaken by the United States, duties which are evolving

says:because of the amazing growth

of a great nation. We may well be permitted to ask whether the time has not now come in her national life, when she can afford to hold herself responsible for law and order in all Central and South America; countries of great fertility and of varied resources, but in which the vileness and venality of the governing classes have contrived to run to waste.

This we have a right to ask. If the United States of America refuse to allow us to establish orderly governments in these hotbeds of anarchy, which call themselves Republics in South and Central America, then they must do the work themselves.

Let our Western kinsfolk recall at moments like these, that our population in these islands is congesting; that the universal depression in agriculture has for the time past closed the outlet for emigration to the colder and costlier world of Canada or the States; that the semi-tropical regions of South America are every day becoming more important to the nations of Europe; and that if our people go South to settle, they must be protected in property and person.



THE HON. RICHARD OLNEY, Secretary of State.

(5) WHY NOT ANNEX VENEZUELA?

It is only by diligent reading of what the Americans say and write that English people can form even the remotest idea of the delusions which are held as articles of faith by prominent Americans. Here, for instance, is Mr. M. W. Hazeltine, who is allowed the first place in the magazine so influential as the North American Review for December, finishing up a long article about the Monroe doctrine and Venezuela by the following extraordinary observation. After admitting that England may refuse arbitration notwithstanding all that he would have the United States Government do, Mr. Hazeltine says :-

There is still one expedient to which in its extremity the Caracas Government might have recourse. It would have but to follow the course actually taken by the republic of Texas. and subsequently proposed by Yucatan, the course, namely, of applying for admission to the American Union. The position of Venezuela, indeed, at this juncture is in many respects analogous to that which Texas occupied in 1845. The latter commonwealth; which then had been independent for eight years, was confronted by the harsh alternative of suffering the loss of its great river, the Rio Grande, and of much valuable territory, or of engaging, single-handed, in a hopeless war with the vastly preponderant power of Mexico. It shrewdly avoided impalement on either horn of the dilemma by becoming one of the United States. Venezuela has no present advantages to lose, and immense future advantages to gain, by following the Texan precedent. Within twenty-four hours after her admission to the Union she would witness a striking and gratifying change in the attitude of the British Foreign Office, which would show itself as eager to invoke a decision by impartial umpires concerning the Guiana frontier, as it did in the matter of the Oregon boundary controversy, when, as George Bancroft noted, it proposed arbitration no fewer than six times. In truth, the mere agitation in Venezuela of the question of annexation to the great American republic would in all likelihood bring the English Government to terms. One of the last things that Englishmen desire is to have American citizens for neighbours of their lucrative possessions on the mainland of South America and in the Antilles. They are quite sufficiently worried by our proximity to Canada.

As Mr. Hazeltine says this, I suppose he believes it; but it is almost as great a draft upon our credulity as it would be if we were to be told that he believed the moon was made of green cheese. If the United States would only annex Venezuela and all the Central American republics, it would be the very best thing for us that could be imagined. Our trouble is that these rich and fertile territories are left to be the prey of rival hordes of revolutionary half-breeds, with whom it is difficult to make any arrangements whatever. If the United States would take them over, stock, lock and barrel, so far from being worried by the proximity of the civilised government, we should hail the advent of Uncle Sam in these regions as the first step towards the establishment of

prosperity and peace.

(6) OTHER COMMENTATORS.

The National Review devotes almost the whole of its Chronique to the consideration of the Anglo-American dispute. The editor is melancholy, believing, not unnaturally, that whatever we may think of Mr. Cleveland, the fact that he should consider it good politics to threaten England with war is a terrible commentary on the sentiment with which Americans regard Great Britain. He says :--

The amenities of international intercourse among civilised nations are held to preclude recourse to public menace until every form of diplomatic expostulation has been exhausted. The disheartening aspect of this document to all who labour to strengthen the ties between English-speaking peoples lies in the fact that a popularity-seeking President of great experience in gauging the opinion of his countrymen, should think it worth while to read the United States out of the comity of nations in order to obtain the anti-English vote. While we on our side are repelled by the thought of a civil war-a phrase made in England but without Transatlantic vogue-the President thinks to renew a depreciated political position by seeking to provoke a war with the Mother Country, and the attempt is universally regarded by his constituents as having taken the wind out of the sails of the opposing faction!

Mr. A. J. Wilson, of the Investors' Review, has only had time to draft a hurried note on the subject. He says :-

Mr. Grover Cleveland's wildly phrased and bouncing message to Congress on the Venezuelan boundary dispute may possibly serve the one good purpose of bringing the people of the United States to realise the truth about their financial position. If they alienate the support of European capitalists, there is an end to the appearance of financial prosperity in their country, for this generation at all events. Without our money they never could have developed their industries as they have done, and if they take a course now which brings about general bankruptcy, their land will be rent asunder by internal conflicts and perhaps flung back into semi-barbarism. We refuse to believe that our kindred are determined to bring any catastrophe of the sort upon themselves, but there cannot be a doubt that the panic of the 20th of last month is the forerunner of some very important economic changes on the other side of the Atlantic. Happily they will be economic changes alone. A rupture leading to bloodshed between kith and kin is a horror too great to be thought of. Mr. Cleveland seems to have lost his head, the more is the pity, but the American people are still sane, however misguided at times. We shall have more to say on this topic next month.

In welcome contrast to the gloomy views of those who foresee impending war, it is well to quote the following remarks of a distinguished Canadian:—

In a recent issue of the Week, Principal Grant says: "I believe that the child is born who will see a moral reunion of the English-speaking race, commercial union based on free trade, a common tribunal and a common citizenship, if not

(7) AN IMPROVEMENT ON THE MONROE DOCTRINE.

Mr. Silva White, writing in the North American Review on the Nicaragua Canal, concludes his paper by formulating a new doctrine, which he suggests would be a great improvement upon the doctrine of Monroe:-

First, That the welfare of the United States of America is

bound up with the maintenance of the British Empire; Second, That, when the Nicaragua Canal is opened, the United States will be in a position to assume or reject the rank and responsibilities of a world-power; and

Third, That the United States, in alliance with Great Britain and her Colonies, would inevitably lead to the hegemony

of the English-speaking race.

The increasing popularity of marriages between American heiresses and British peers encourages the hope that, since nations and individuals develop along parallel lines, America and Great Britain will recognise the obvious advantages of a mariage de convenance.

THE Canadian Magazine has papers on Hall Caine, Mr. Chamberlain and Eugene Field, together with the usual quantity of fiction and poetry. Canada seems to produce more poetry in its periodicals than any of the other colonies.

Mr. J. M. Ludlow describes in the Atlantic Monthly for January the Christian Socialist Movement of the middle of the century, which finds an appropriate supplement in a paper describing Hull House in Chicago under the title "Settlers in the City Wilderness."

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A SUGGESTION FROM AMERICA.

Last month the suggestions from the other side of the Atlantic were not of a pacific nature. It is therefore all the more welcome to find in the North American Review for December a very remarkable article by Mr. N. S. Shaler, entitled "The Last Gift of the Nineteenth Century." In this he suggests that the United States should take the initiative in proposing that all the great Powers should appoint an international commission of peace for the purpose of avoiding the danger of war. The following passage gives the gist of this proposal:—

Let us suppose that our Government, by an act of its Congress, should invite the other first-class Powers, say those to which it sends ambassadors, to appoint each three delegates to meet those from this country in Washington, on the 1st of January, 1897, the object being to see what may be done to diminish the danger of armed contests. It may fairly be reckoned that the object of the movement will commend itself to the minds of all intelligent people, and that the greater number, if not all, of the states which are bidden to the assembly will accept the invitation. It being assumed, as above suggested, that it is out of the question directly to limit the initiation in the matter of declaration of war, what are the recommendations which this commission of inquiry could possibly make that would justify the meeting?

It seems not unreasonable to suggest that the conference might advise the institution of a permanent international peace commission, composed of delegates from the several national authorities, which should hold annual sessions and which could be called together whenever it became evident that there was danger of a warlike contest between any of the contracting parties, this permanent commission to have no actual powers except those of mediation preceding or during a conflict, and of suggestions concerning limitations or the reduction of standing armies and navies. The arrangement for the use of the influence of the commission might well be as follows: The several states might agree that, in a case of impending warlike outbreak between any two members of the association, the commission might send a delegate or delegates from its members whose efforts at mediation should be heard before the declaration of war. This commission might furthermore agree to consider the recommendations for progressive disarmament at some definite and proportional rate, or for the replacement of standing armies by an organised militia, say of the Swiss type. The considerations may extend to the point of submitting the propositions to the legislature or other bodies which have charge of the budgets of the several states, there being no guarantee given that the Government concerned shall approve of the propositions as submitted by the commission. It might be well to charge the commission with the task of bettering the statement of the body of customs which is termed international law; it is possible that in course of time something like effective codification of these usages might be brought about.

Mr. Shaler points out at some length the various methods in which such a commission might act as a check on the forces which precipitate wars, and he is even sanguine enough to think that it might pave the way to a general reduction of armaments. It is curious to note how calmly Mr. Shaler ignores the popular idea which underlies the Monroe doctrine that the world can be cut into two halves, and that the Western hemisphere has nothing to do with the Eastern, or vice versā. If the peace of the world is to be maintained, all these arbitrary distinctions will have to go by the board, hence Mr. Shaler proposes in the very month in which the President of his Republic has been declaring that Europe must have nothing whatever to do in the settlement of

American questions, that America should take the initiative in calling a conference to deal not with one, but with all European and American questions which may involve a risk of war!

THE BEHRING SEA ARBITRATION.

Considerable misconception prevails as to the alleged refusal of the United States to abide by the award of the Behring Sea Arbitration. This misconception arises solely from the refusal of Congress to grant the money agreed upon by the Secretary of State and the British Ambassador in the settlement of the claims for the seizure of British vessels, but it is not justified by the facts. In the North American Review for December the Hon. John W. Foster, ex-Secretary of State, explains exactly how things stand. He says:—

One of the last arbitrations in which the United States participated was that held at Paris in 1893 for the settlement of the questions which had arisen with Great Britain respecting the fur seals of the Pribylov Islands in Behring Sea; and the impression seems to prevail with many of our people that this arbitration was unwisely entered upon, that it was fruitless in its results to us, and that the responsibility for the failure is chargeable to the administration which agreed to it. Every one of these conclusions is incorrect, and, in the interest of the great cause of international arbitration, their fallacy should be exposed.

He then enters into a review of the circumstances, and points out at the close of his survey that—

The Paris arbitration was not unwisely entered upon, that it was not altogether fruitless in its results for us, and that the administration which agreed to it cannot be held culpable for the manner of its submission or management.

As to the vexed question of the payment of damages, that was only a small section of the award. Mr. Foster says:—

While the liability for damages was not within the jurisdiction of the Tribunal, it is generally admitted that the effect of its decision was to fix upon the United States a certain measure of responsibility for damages on account of the seizures, which would have to be met through the "future negotiations." Without further investigation than the documentary evidence before the Paris Tribunal, the sum of \$425,000 was agreed upon between the Secretary of State and the British Ambassador as a full satisfaction of the claims for the seizure of the British vessels, and the Congress of the United States was asked to make an appropriation accordingly.

It may have been the wisest policy to vote the appropriation, but it was no breach of our international obligations not to approve of that sum; and it is not to the discredit of Congress that it exercised its judgment as to the action of the executive in agreeing to a settlement with Great Britain which altogether ignored the claim of the United States for damages to the seals by improper pelagic hunting, and the views of its own representatives before the Tribunal as to the British claims.

The £85,000 in dispute, it will be seen, was not the award of the Tribunal, and Congress by refusing to pay it has simply relegated the whole question to arbitration. The real importance of the Behring Sea Award was that it cut up by the roots the preposterous pretension of the United States that they had a right to regard the Behring Sea as their own backyard, from which they could exclude any one whom they chose. The result of the arbitration was to drive a nail into the coffin of such extraordinary pretensions, and no doubt if the Monroe doctrine could be brought before a similar tribunal it would be equally ruled out as impossible by any body of competent international jurists. This of course Mr. Foster does not say.

THE CRISIS IN THE TRANSVAAL. A FORECAST OF THE FUTURE.

MAJOR F. I. RICARDE-SEAVER contributes to the Fortnightly Review for January the second part of his article on "The Boer, Briton, and Africander in the Transvaal." His paper is very timely just now in view of the agitation of the Uitlanders. Major Seaver thus sums up his forecast of the future political destinies of the Transvaal:—

 Suppression of the present Dopper Boer domination as exemplified by President Kruger and his Hollander allies.
 Installation of a "buffer" Government with an executive

2. Installation of a "buffer" Government with an executive composed of advanced Progressive Boers. This to be transitory and created expressly with the object of establishing liberal reforms and the granting of the franchise to all duly qualified Uitlanders.

3. The advent of a more enlightened class of legislators composed largely of the Anglo-Saxon and Anglo-Dutch elements, whose mission it would be to bring the Transaval within the orbit of the Customs Union, as now existing between the Cape Colony, Natal, and the Orange Free State. This would be the first step towards local federation.

4. And lastly, whilst retaining its local independence and form of government, the political, commercial, and social union of the Transvaal, with all the States comprised within that vast area, from Tanganyika on the north to Cape Town on the south, and from Delagoa Bay on the east to Damaraland on the west, the whole constituting that united South Africa of Mr. Rhodes' early dreams, beneath the ægis of Imperial British suzerainty and under one flag.

Like every one else, Mr. Seaver recognises in Mr. Cecil Rhodes the man of the situation. He says:—

In all this great work of reconstruction and reform, it may naturally be asked: "And the great South African statesman, Cecil Rhodes, what of him? Where is his place, and what rôle is he likely to play in this great political drama?" To those who have had the privilege of close fellowship, and the advantage of studying his character and working with him during the last eight years, the answer is not far to seek. I have had occasion in other circumstances to qualify him as a man who knows what he wants and goes straight to his goal. (Alas! how few of our statesmen can aspire to this definition!) When the history of a "United South Africa" comes to be written, an impartial historian cannot fail to do justice to Mr. Rhodes. To his persistent efforts and untiring energy will be due in great measure the consummation of this magnum opus of his life. Those who accuse him of money-grubbing and financial scheming with the sole object of amassing wealth, know little of the man or his attributes. If he seems to covet wealth it is more for the power its possession gives to enable him to carry out his vast schemes of empire to the glory and advantage of the Anglo-Saxon race, than to the satisfaction of any selfah or sensual enjoyment.

any selfish or sensual enjoyment.

He has built up for himself an idol on the vast Karoo conceived in early youthful dreams and matured in manhood, shaped and fashioned from the stern material of firm resolve immutable as adamant, and before which he has worshipped for years, and still worships. This idol, as his detractors and enemies would have it, is not Mammon, but the far nobler and more lasting monument of human ambition, the banding together under one flag of many peoples and many races, and the grouping of many States beneath the ægis of Anglo-Saxon supremacy. Witness his conquest from barbarism of that vast territory stretching from the Limpopo on the south, away across the Zambesi to Lake Tanganyika on the north, covering an area of over a million square miles. All this he has saved in the "scramble for Africa," and his bitterest enemies must admit that but for him it would have been lost for ever to the

British Empire,
THE TIME FOR ACTION AT HAND,

Major Seaver quotes from a speech made by Mr. Phillips, one of the leading business men of the Raudt, who said that he hoped the Government would be induced to see

that its present policy was impossible; but he deprecated any desire to see an upheaval, which would be disastrous from every point of view, and would probably end in bloodshed.

Major Seaver says :-

This language is unmistakable. My reading of it is that he is either inspired by some authoritative person in the Cape Colony, or that he feels the time has come for action, and that the period of "unpreparedness" alluded to in my former article has ceased. Whichever it may be, the fact remains that the Uitlander, having exhausted his patience to obtain by constitutional means the right to vote and have a voice in the government of the country, is now apparently resolved to resort to other measures.

THE POLICY OF THE CHARTERED COMPANY.

In view of Dr. Jameson's action the following remarks are very significant:—

The recent annexation of Bechuanaland by the Cape Colony gives the latter an uninterrupted stretch of territory for 1,000 miles from the Cape to Mafeking, where it joins the Chartered Company's domains, extending thence to the Zambesi and beyond. This unbroken line of British soil forms a base of operations possessing the utmost importance from a strategic point of view. With the Cape Government Railway now completed to Mafeking—two days' march from Johannesburg and Pretoria—the means of furnishing prompt and efficacious aid in case of need are already at the disposal of the Government. I do not, however, anticipate that any armed intervention by the Cape Colony will be necessary, nor do I believe that the Chartered Company's well-drilled and well-officered volunteer force, with its splendid batteries of maxims and other quick-firing guns, will be required to do more than mass its battalions on the Limpopo and thus cover the northern frontier of the Transvaal.

A WARNING TO OOM PAUL.

Such a demonstration would be ample to attain the object in view, and to realise that nightmare of unbroken lines, of Red Coats encircling "Oom Paul," which he has dreaded for years past and feels impotent to shake off. His insatiable greed in taxing and over-taxing the industries which have wrought the prosperity of his country and his people has turned even his best friends and supporters amongst the Uitlanders against him.

The repeated warnings he has had have apparently unmoved him in his stubborn resolve to ignore the claims of his own kith and kin in the Orange Free State and the Cape Colony for impartial and fair treatment in their commercial relations. President Kruger must go. His retention of power would be fatal to the peaceful development of the vast resources of the country and the prompt solution of the problem—African federation. That this problem will be solved in a manner favourable to the supremacy of the Anglo-Saxon race in Africa can scarcely be doubted. But that lost territories abandoned by the wilfully criminal supineness of former British Statesmen will come back to the fold of Downing Street or revert to the Crown is too much to hope for.

WHAT WILL COME AFTER?

The form of government which observation amongst the majority has convinced me would be most popular in the Transvaal, is that of an Independent Republic with universal suffrage for all white men who can read and write. This would undoubtedly give the Anglo-Saxon element a sweeping majority and secure an honest, energetic, and capable executive. With such elements in power at Pretoria, and an enlightened Boer administration in the Orange Free State, the 'problem of a United South Africa should be easy of solution. . . . Each State should be free to make its own local laws and have its own local Governor or President, and to control all matters affecting its internal welfare, whilst a Supreme Federal Government, with its Congress of delegates from each State, would deal with all questions affecting international relations through the medium of the Imperial Suzerain—Great Britain.

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WHO OUGHT TO BE DAMNED FOR THIS?

A QUESTION FROM ARMENIA.

THE question at the head of this article is one which, not unnaturally, suggests itself to those of us who believe that there is a moral government in the universe. Even if we give short shrift to all the old notions about hell and damnation, we nevertheless hold on to the belief that somewhere or other there is retribution for evil deeds. Holding this view, which has been held not merely by the orthodox, but by Pagans and men of all religions, there seems to be some damnation due to somebody for what is going on in Armenia at the present moment. The stories of massacre, outrage, torture, which came in dismal monotony all last year, imply that some one is running up a very big bill for Nemesis to settle. The responsibility for this bill, although primarily due from the Turk, lies at the door of many other people, some of whom are much nearer home than Constantinople. There is indeed too much reason to fear that the real, ultimate responsibility for all the massacres in Armenia lies, not with the Sultan, who acts as it is his nature to, but with England, and primarily with the present Prime Minister.

ENGLAND'S RESPONSIBILITY.

In the Contemporary Review this month, Dr. Dillon, who for months past has been acting as the Special Correspondent of the Daily Telegraph in the desolated region, puts this point very clearly. He says:—

The time has come for every reasoning inhabitant of these islands deliberately to accept or repudiate his share of the joint indirect responsibility of the British nation for a series of the hugest and foulest crimes that have ever stained the pages of human history. The Armenian people in Anatolia are being exterminated, root and branch, by Turks and Kurds are being exterminated, root and branch, by Turks and Kurds —systematically and painfully exterminated by such abominable methods and with such fiendish accompaniments as may well cause the most sluggish blood to boil and seethe with shame and indignation. Yet we, and we more than any other people, are responsible for the misery of the Armenians.

HOW IT ARISES.

There is no necessity for arguing this point here. The facts are beyond dispute. Our jealousy of Russia led us under Lord Beaconsfield's Government to insist upon re-establishing the authority of the Turk in districts from which it had been driven by the Russian Tzar. We publicly and solemnly declared that we would not sanction misgovernment in those regions. From that time to this we have done nothing practically to prevent it, and at this moment our jealousy of Russia stands in the way of the adoption of the only method by which any redress may be gained—namely, the occupation of the troubled district by the Russian army, acting in the name and with the authority of Europe.

WHAT IS GOING ON.

The reports which reached us from Armenia, many of which were contained in Dr. Dillon's paper, render it by no means difficult to understand how it was that

a wretched, heart-broken mother, wrung to frenzy by her soulsearing auguish, accounted to her neighbours for the horrors that were spread over her people and her country by the startling theory that God Himself had gone mad, and that maniacs and demons incarnate were stalking about the world!

We should probably think the same if we were to be treated as the Armenians have been for the last twenty years:—

Kurdish brigands lifted the last cows and goats of the peasants, carried away their carpets and their valuables, raped their daughters, and dishonoured their wives. Turkish taxgatherers followed these, gleaning what the brigands had left, and, lest anything should escape their avarice, bound the men, flogged them till their bodies were a bloody, mangled mass, cicatrised the wounds with red hot ramrods, plucked out their beards hair by hair, tore the flesh from their limbs with pineers, and often, even then, dissatisfied with the flnancial results of their exertions, hung the men whom they had thus beggared and maltreated from the rafters of the room and kept there to witness with burning shame, impotent rage, and incipient madness, the dishonouring of their wives and the deflowering of their daughters, some of whom died miserably during the hellish outrage.

A POLICY OF EXTERMINATION.

Bad as these things may appear to us to be, they were but the normal unpleasantness of Turkish rule in the Christian district. Of late things have become much worse, for the result of European intervention, when it is not effectual, aggravates instead of alleviates the mischief:—

Yet while the Commission of Inquiry was still sitting at Moush the deeds of atrocious cruelty which it was assembled to investigate were outdone under the eyes of the delegates. Threats were openly uttered that on their withdrawal massacres would be organised all over the country—massacres, it was said, in comparison with which the Sassoon butchery would compare but as dust in the balance. And elaborate preparations were made—ay, openly made, in the presence of consuls and delegates—for the perpetration of these wholesale murders; and in spite of the warnings and appeals published in England nothing was done to prevent them.

In due time they began. Over 60,000 Armenians have been butchered, and the massacres are not quite ended yet. In Trebizond, Erzeroum, Erzinghan, Hassankaleh, and numberless other places the Christians were crushed like grapes during the vintage. The frantic mob, seething and surging in the streets of the cities, swept down upon the defenceless Armenians, plundered their shops, gutted their houses, then joked and jested with the terrified victims, as cats play with

A TYPICAL CASE OF TORTURE.

So much for the general outline of the method pursued by the unspeakable Turk in the provinces inhabited by the Armenians. Now for individual instances. Dr. Dillon goes into considerable detail, but I have only space for two specific cases which, however, are illustrative of the great mass of items grouped together in the statistics of massacre:—

In Trebizond, on the first day of the massacre, an Armenian was coming out of a baker's shop, where he had been purchasing bread for his sick wife and family, when he was surprised by the raging crowd. Fascinated with terror, he stood still, was seized, and dashed to the ground. He pleaded piteously for mercy and pardon, and they quietly promised it; and so grim and dry was the humour of this crowd, that the trembling wretch took their promise seriously, and offered them his heartfelt thanks. In truth, they were only joking. When they were ready to be serious they tied the man's feet together, and taunted him, but at first with the assumed gentleness that might well be mistaken for the harbinger of mercy. they cut off one of his hands, slapped his face with the bloody wrist, and placed it between his quivering lips. Soon afterwards they chopped off the other hand, and inquired whether he would like pen and paper to write to his wife. Others requested him to make the sign of the cross with his stumps, or with his feet while he still possessed them, while others desired him to shout louder that his God might hear his cries for help. One of the most active members of the crowd then stepped forward and tore the man's cars from his head, after which he put them between his lips, and then flung them in his face. "That Effendi's mouth deserves to be punished for refusing such a choice morsel," exclaimed a voice in the crowd, whereupon somebody stepped forward, knocked out some of his teeth, and proceeded to cut out

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his tongue. "He will never blaspheme again," a pious Moslem jocosely remarked. Thereupon a dagger was placed under one of his eyes, which was scooped clean out of its socket. The hideous contortions of the man's discoloured face, the quick convilsions of his quivering body, and the sight of the ebbing blood turning the dry dust to gory mud, literally intoxicated these furious fanatics, who having gouged out his other eye and chopped off his feet, hit upon some other excruciating tortures before cutting his throat and sending his soul "to damnation," as they expressed it. These other ingenious pain-sharpening devices, however, were such as do not lend themselves to description.

ANOTHER SAMPLE OF WHAT THE TURKS DO.

That is pretty bad, but the case of one Azo, which Dr. Dillon describes, is quite as bad. Azo was arrested, and tortured for the purpose of compelling him to incriminate innocent persons in the village to which he belonged:—

A whole night was spent in torturing him. He was first bastinadoed in a room close to which his female relatives and friends were shut up so that they could hear his cries. Then he was stripped naked, and two poles, extending from his arm-pits to his feet, were placed on each side of his body and tied tightly. His arms were next stretched out horizontally and poles arranged to support his hands. This living cross was then bound to a pillar, and the flogging began. The whips left livid traces behind. The wretched man was unable to make the slightest movement to ease his pain. His features The louder he cried, the more heavily fell the whip. Over and over again he entreated his tor nentors to put him out of pain, saying: "If you want my death, kill me with a bullet, but for God's sake don't torture me like this!" His head alone being free he, at last, maddened by excruciating pain, endeavoured to dash out his brains against the pillar, hoping in this way to end his agony. But this consummation was hindered by the police. They questioned him again; but in spite of his condition, Azo replied as before: "I cannot defile my soul with the blood of innocent people. I am a Christian." Enraged at this obstinacy, Talib Effendi, the Turkish official, ordered the application of other and more effective tortures. Pincers were fetched to pull out his teeth; but, Azo remaining firm, this method was not long persisted in. Then Talib commanded his servants to pluck out the prisoner's moustachies by the roots, one hair at a time. This order the gendarmes executed, with roars of infernal laughter. But this treatment proving equally ineffectual, Talib instructed his men to cauterise the unfortunate victim's body. A spit was heated in the fire. Azo's arms were freed from their supports, and two brawny policemen approached, one on each side, and seized him. Meanwhile another gendarme held to the middle of the wretched man's hands the glowing spit. While his flesh was thus burning, the victim shouted out in agony, "For the love of God kill me at once!"

Then the executioners, removing the red hot spit from his hands, applied it to his breast, then to his back, his face, his feet, and other parts. After this, they forced open his mouth, and burned his tongue with red hot pincers. During these inhuman operations, Azo fainted three several times, but on recovering consciousness maintained the same inflexibility of

purpose.

From Dr. Dillon's narrative, Azo certainly appears to have faced his persecutors with the courage of a Spartan, and the heroism of an early Christian. From these two cases, we may judge of what horrible devilry has raged rampant in this mass of massacre since Europe began fumbling with ineffective fingers at this Gordian knot. It is a veritable persecution of extermination which has been raging there.

A DESPAIRING APPEAL.

The Armenians, as Dr. Dillon reminds us, have a right to expect sympathy of us on the ground of religion:— Identity of ideals, aspirations, and religious faith give this unfortunate but heroic people strong claims on the sympathy of the English people, whose ancestors, whatever their religious creed, never hesitated to die for it, and when the breath of God swept over them, breasted the hurricane of persecution.

Dr. Dillon thus concludes this appeal to the conscience of Christendom:—

If there still be a spark of divinity in our souls, or a trace, of healthy human sentiment in our hearts, we shall not hesitate to record our vehement protest against these hell-born crimes, that pollute one of the fairest portions of God's earth, and our strong condemnation of any and every line of policy that may tend directly or indirectly to perpetuate or condone-them.

Mr. A. J. Wilson, in the *Investors' Review* for January, pleads again more strongly than ever for an arrangement

with Russia. He says: -

The whole of our diplomacy at the close of the Russo-Turkish War is now proved to have been of that class of blunder which is worse than crime. We deliberately undertook to protect the Asiatic subjects of the Turk from his misrule and hellish instincts, and after seventeen years we have, thanks to the Russians, whose path we sought to block, got leave to place a second guardship in the Bosphorus. The position would be too ridiculous for words, were it not that a hundred thousand victims lie dead as the result of our presumptuous pride and theatrical interference in what concerned us not; and that half a million of the living curse our name as they wander among the mountains, perishing of hunger and cold. A more degrading exhibition of impotence could hardly be cited than ours in relation to our pledges and promises to the Asiatic subjects of the Turk.

And we shall not improbably have to pay more severely for our folly and presumption in undertaking what we could not perform, than we have ever had to do for many a more conspicuous crime or mistake. Things have come to such a passnow, that Russia must interfere in those very districts from which our "insane" Convention was meant to exclude her. If we would avert a war in which all Europe might be involved, we must once more insist on an agreement with Russia. Hand in hand with that Power, we might be able to do much to keep the peace in Europe, while she restored order in Asia. In opposition to her, we not only expose ourselves to rebuffs on all hands, but we tempt Powers which might otherwise keep quiet to come forward with claims sure to induce strife. Truly the situation is critical, and a strong hand and clear head are required to deal with it.

The Jealousy of the Male Monopolist.

THE Medical Magazine for December says :-

The Royal Colleges of Physicians and Surgeons of Londonhave decided, by narrow majorities, that women shall, for thepresent at least, be refused entrance to their examinations. In this, we cannot but think, the Colleges have committed agrave error. Women are already in the profession; women are doing good work in the profession, and no action of the Colleges can drive them out of the profession; this being so, why not face the inevitable smiling? As might be expected there was not a single argument advanced against the admission of women to the examinations which will bear intelligent consideration. Indeed, the arguments of the various opponents of the women to a great extent negatived each other, and left very little for the other side to answer.

In Good Words for January, Edna Lyall tells how she became a novelist. The editor announces that a series of articles by Mr. Gladstone on Bishop Butler will be in the February number, and be continued monthly.

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WHAT ABOUT THE EDUCATION ACT?

VARIOUS SUGGESTIONS FOR SIR JOHN GORST.

It seems to be assumed by many writers that Ministers are bound to amend the Education Act in the coming session. It will be well if the Duke of Devonshire would keep on asking his colleagues in Lord Melbourne's phrase, "Why cannot you let it alone?" It is evident from the claims that are pressed by various sections that Ministers will find it very difficult to give general satisfaction if they do anything at all. Here, for instance, in the Fortnightly Review are two articles; one by Mr. J. R. Diggle, and the other by Mr. J. Dundas White, which express diametrically opposite opinions as to what Ministers should attempt. Mr. Diggle, it is interesting to know, is dead against increasing the grant all round.

CONSOLIDATE NON-BOARD SCHOOLS.

He makes various suggestions, upon some of which Sir John Gorst may do well to act. Mr. Diggle says:—

Just as an administration hostile to non-Board Schools can send dismay through the ranks, so also can a friendly administration infuse hope and inspire confidence. At the present time there is an opportunity for consolidating the system of non-Board Schools, of which advantage ought promptly to be taken. Let the Education Department offer a special grant of, say, £20 a year to all non-Board Schools within School Board areas on condition that they enter into association with other schools of their own natural order and class and amalgamate for collective purposes under united distinct set of managers. But the managers of one school know nothing of the working of another school. They are separate and disjointed items of what ought to be an united system. They possess all the advantages of local management and enthusiasm.

RE-ARRANGE RURAL SCHOOLS.

Mr. Diggle makes further suggestions that the same principle should be applied to the rural districts:—

A re-arrangement of rural School Board districts, within the limits of a county or district area, as would give to the various categories of schools situated therein, similar opportunities of central control and of local administration as are certainly possible and essential in more populated districts, would be an undoubted boon to all rural schools alike.

MR. DIGGLE'S QUESTIONS.

Mr. Diggle then asks :-

Why should every child in a Board School have spent upon him every year out of public money 19s. 6d. more than is spent upon a child in a non-Board School?

And answers his question by saying:-

The reason is that Board Schools occupy in our educational system a position of special favouritism not originally intended for them. They have grown from "Supplementers" into "Supplanters" because they have a monopoly of local rates.

He then asks two more questions, but the answer to which he thinks is so obvious that it does not need to be stated:—

Again, why should a non-Board School be rated to the support of a Board School? Again, why should the Educational Department make any deduction from the amount of grant which a school is capable of earning and has earned, except for educational or other analogous shortcomings?

THE EDUCATIONALIST'S REPLY.

On the other hand, Mr. J. Dundas White strongly opposes any proposal to improve the position of the non-Board Schools:—

The principal alternative suggestions by the Denominationalists are, the abolition of the 17s. 6d, limit and the exemption of schools from rating. The former would sweep

away what is now the most effective guarantee that those who control expenditure will provide a fair amount of the income; the latter is a highly undesirable method of levying an indirect tax on the ratepayer, without giving him any corresponding control; and both, together with all kindred schemes, are simply new variations of the old tune of getting public money without corresponding public control.

If local control was permitted, Mr. White would allow considerable liberty to the local authorities. He says:—

The local authorities might well be given power to subsidise the existing schools if they preferred that to taking them over. Any district could easily retain the present Church management if it wanted to, for if the Church is now willing tomanage the schools and raise the money as well, she would be at least equally ready to manage it when the funds were provided for her.

Of one thing, at least, he is quite certain :-

Whatever change is made, the proportion borne by the Imperial taxes should not be increased; it is too large already. If those who control the expenditure are not prepared to pay the fraction of income which they now pay, then the claim should be made on the ratepayers of the district, giving them the necessary powers, and leaving them free either to subsidise the existing state of affairs or themselves to take over both local contribution and local control.

A TEACHER'S SUGGESTION.

Mr. Macnamara discusses in the Contemporary Review the changes that are proposed to be made in the Education Act, and contents himself with making the following suggestion on the subject of religious education:—

If it be agreed that the present system of giving religious instruction shall be perpetuated as the basis, and that wherever a genuine demand is made on the part of a parent for something more, or something less, or something different than his child is receiving at present, it would no doubt be desirable, as far as practicable—if only, as already said, to cut the ground from under the feet of that very small section of exceedingly clamant people who buzz about our ears to-day—to extend to the elementary day schools the privilege involved in Clause 25 of the Industrial Schools Act. It may be well to quote at once the exact clause in the Industrial Schools Act of 1866 to which reference is here made. It is Clause 25, and reads: "A minister of the religious persuasion specified in the Order of Detention as that to which the child appears to the justices or magistrates to belong, may visit the child at the school on such days and at such times as are from time to time fixed by regulations made by the Secretary of State, for the purposes of instructing him in religion."

Mr. E. R. Woodhouse, M.P., writing in the National Review on "The Claims of the Voluntary Schools," gives his vote in favour of bitting and bridling the School Boards. Speaking of the proposals that are made to improve the condition of the Voluntary Schools, he says:—

About some of them, such as the abolition of the 17s. 6d. limit, and the exemption from rates of elementary school buildings, difficulty can hardly arise. Whatever be the amount of additional aid that the Government decide to give to the support of elementary schools, it will probably be accorded on equal terms to Voluntary and to Board Schools. Every practicable precaution must therefore be taken against the employment of this increased income in a wasteful competition between the two classes of schools. Otherwise the evil which it is intended to cure would only be aggravated. It is much to be hoped, also, that the Government will be able to devise some check on the extravagant expenditure of School Boards, which may, no doubt, be plausibly ascribed to a zeal for raising the standards of education, but which is really inspired by a desire to "beat down" Voluntary Schools, and crush them out of existence.

In the Nineteenth Century, Mr. Diggle and Mr. Riley are both let loose at Mr. Lyulph Stanley. Of Mr. Diggle

there is no necessity to speak, and Mr. Riley is just where he was before, only a little more confident than ever. He thinks he is going to win, and he thus summarises the principles for which he has always contended, and which he now thinks shows signs of becoming popular:—

1. As the State takes the money of all to provide national education, all should be equally considered in the expenditure

of that money.

No particular form of religious teaching (whether denominational or undenominational) should be specially endowed by the State or established in the schools to the prejudice of the rest.

3. The religion which is taught to a child in a public elementary should be not the religion of a majority of the rate-payers, or of a particular teacher, but that of the parent.

A PLEASANT VIEW OF SOCIAL PROGRESS. By Sir Walter Besant.

In the *Humanitarian* for January, Mr. Sherard reports a conversation with Sir Walter Besant, in the course of which the author of "All Sorts and Conditions of Men" gives utterance to several pleasant and reassuring observations as to the progress which is being achieved among the masses of our people, especially in the great cities.

IMPROVEMENT ALL ROUND.

In reply to Mr. Sherard's question whether he thought the social condition of the poor in our great cities had been improved of late years, Sir Walter Besant replied:—

"Immensely improved. Everything is better. Wages are better, hours of work are much shorter, food is cheaper and better, clothes are cheaper and better. In a word, the improvement is immense. I can well remember the time when never, by any chance, did one see, what one can see any day in London at present, food lying in the gutter, great lumps of white bread lying about in the streets. This change for the better in social conditions is, of course, in the main due to the development of commerce and traffic, to the multiplication of railroads and steamships. Education has also done much to open people's eyes.

open people's eyes.

"Although much remains to be done in the way of housing the poor; in this respect also I have noticed the greatest improvements. Look at the many model buildings which are now to be seen in all parts of London, and especially in the South of London, where tens of thousands of workmen are now lodged in clean flats, which possess proper lavatories, and sanitary conveniences which were the exception twenty years ago.

"In another respect, also, I notice a great improvement, due to the creation everywhere of new hospitals. When I was a boy, the number of cripples, hunchbacks, and people with twisted and deformed limbs whom one saw in the streets was very much larger than it is at present."

BUT TOO MANY EARLY MARRIAGES.

A good deal remains to be done, and among these Sir Walter Besant gives the first place to the discouragement of early marriages, and the implanting of some elementary ideas of decency in our young people. Sir Walter Besant says:—

"Early marriages take place to a very large extent in London. They are almost invariably preceded by a period of free union between the couples, who meet in the most extraordinary places, the gallories of the theatres on week days. Although it is a point of honour with the London youths to marry their girls as soon as they are about to become mothers, conjugal fidelity is a virtue practically unknown to them. Much could be done to stop these early marriages by separating the sexes, that is to say by keeping the boys away from the girls, by giving the boys occupation, by forming clubs for them where they could be taught athletics, boxing, and so on, and where during their leisure hours they could indulge in games. Many

such clubs exist, but there is room for very many more. The essential is, of course, to keep the young men away from the girls. As to the latter it would be almost sufficient to warn them from contracting such unions, to point out to them what miserable lives they are embarking upon in so doing."

THE REVIVED CHURCH.

Fortunately the Church is no longer the dead thing which it was fifty years ago. Sir Walter Besant said:—

"The Church is doing an enormous amount of good. It has taken a new lease of life. One cannot over-rate its services. I was asked a year or two ago to write an article for the Cosmopolitan Magazine, describing the working of a London parish, and I investigated the matter fully, taking as my field of study a riverside parish in the East End. I found there a hundred laymen and women volunteers working for nothing under the guidance of the clergyman and his curate, visiting the poor, organising services, forming clubs for the boys and girls, mothers' meetings, and meetings for the sale of clothing at very cheap rates to the poor, who otherwise would never have been able to buy any clothes at all. There were also a creche for the babies, and a house where children were kept from after school to bedtime. Then there were the Sunday-schools, excellent for keeping children out of mischief. Libraries were organised, performances and lectures. In fact, the lives of the clergy in the East End of London are one long round of ceaseless activity. This activity of the Church has been growing for the tast twenty years. Formerly the Church was indifferent to the poor. I cannot give the reason for this great change for the better. I can only testify to its existence. Much, however, might still be done to make the lives of the poor sweeter, happier, brighter. For instance, I should like their Sundays to be made gayer. I should like to see amusements of all kinds provided on Sundays, Sunday concerts, theatres, and so on. However, a great improvement has recently taken place in the English Sunday. People make it a holiday—take excursions on The country roads are black with bicycles on Sunday afternoons. In the East End there are now a number of clubs where every Sunday afternoon are given dramatic recitals, concerts, and so on."

LITERATURE FOR THE PEOPLE.

Speaking on the influence of literature on the poor, Sir Walter Besant amusingly denied that the much decried "penny dreadful" was responsible for as much harm as has been attributed to it. "The 'penny dreadful," he says, "has struck me as rather moral on the whole. Jack Harkaway, for instance, is always doing something rather fine. At the same time it is obvious that it could only be to the public advantage if pennyworths of better literature could be supplied. I believe that Mr. Stead is trying something of this kind."

THE issue of "Dod's Peerage, Baronetage, and Knightage of Great Britain and Ireland for 1896" (Low, 10s. 6d.), is to hand just as we go to press. It includes "all the titled classes," and is of convenient size and arrangement.

"HAZELL'S ANNUAL," of which the issue for 1896 (Hazell, 3s. 6d.) has just been published, is indeed deserving of its sub-title, "A Cyclopædic Record of Men, and Topics of the Days." Revised up to November 28th, 1895, it is replete with information, well arranged, easy of access, and accurate to a degree quite beyond praise.

A NOVEL Christmas supplement was published with the Bulletin of New Books, consisting of a sheet of reproductions of envelopes addressed to Messrs. Simpkin, Marshall, Hamilton, Kent and Co., Limited, its proprietors envelopes addressed so incorrectly that their reaching their destination at all reflects the greatest credit on the Post Office officials. Perhaps the most amusing is that addressed to Messrs. Simpkin and Marshall (at) Hamilton (in) Kent. The sheet is entitled "Un-Rejected Addresses."

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SOME POINTS FOR POLITICIANS.

BY OUTSIDERS ON BOTH SIDES.

The political writer in Blackwood's Magazine shakes his head solemnly over the danger that lies before the Government of neglecting their present opportunities. He calls his article "The Lesson of Lost Opportunities," and lays great stress upon the immense responsibility that lies upon Lord Salisbury and his colleagues who have now a majority in both Houses, and any number of great questions waiting to be dealt with. He thinks that they must do four things: amend the Education Act, deal with the Labour Question, reconstruct the Municipal System, and reconsider the whole question of the Poor Law. In addition to these things, they must take in hand the procedure in the House of Commons.

(1) HINTS FOR THE GOVERNMENT.

Blackwood has not very definite ideas himself, but he thinks that—

What is wanted now is an Education Act Amendment Act, re-affirming in formal and explicit terms what was unfortunately left to depend upon "a general understanding."

From the context, it would seem that he wishes to re-establish the Test Act by laying down the principle that no one but an orthodox Christian should be permitted to hold office under the Education Act, and also he would explicitly declare that in all Board Schools Christian dogmas must be taught dogmatically. If this policy were to be adopted by the Government, Mr. Riley should be Minister of Education, and not Sir John Gorst. He says:—

We have reason to suppose that the 17s. 6d. limit will be abolished, and that school-board expenditure, which is now absolutely uncontrolled, will be placed under some proper supervision.

On the Labour Question he speaks with no uncertain sound. All that he asks for in relation to the Employers' Liability is that the principle to contract out is to be maintained, and he suggests the creation of a Board of Arbitration. The hostility shown by the Tory party to the London County Council is at the bottom of the next suggestion, which is as follows:—

The reconstruction of the English Municipal system is a question which certainly ought to be taken up by the Government. London is far to large to be governed by the present County Council. The metropolis requires to be broken up into at least half-a-dozen municipalities, if the principle of local self-government is to be really carried out. Lord Salisbury is in favour of such a change. The London Municipal Society is steadily working for it. London public opinion decidedly supports it; and in fact several of the Unionist victories in London at the last general election turned upon it. Of the measures which are confidently expected from the Government, a County Government Act Amendment Act, at all events for the metropolis, stands in the first class.

Coming to the Poor Law, he thinks that, what with Mr. Chamberlain's advocacy of the Old Age Pensions and municipal utterances in favour of improved classification in workhouses—

some attempt will be made to solve one of the most perplexing problems of modern civilisation. In our own opinion the time is quite ripe for a reconsideration of the whole subject.

Besides, these questions, Ministers will have to deal with agricultural depression and the Irish Land Act; but how can this be done if obstruction is to be rankled? It cannot be done, says the writer in Blackwood, and, therefore, he says:—

The first is some change in the manners of the House of Commons, and in the popular conception of the rights and duties of parliamentary parties. It will be useless for the Government to devote themselves to the preparation of measures which shall have the effect we have described, if the modern system of party warfare is to be continued.

The reconstruction of our party system is a large order, and Lord Salisbury will probably feel that his opportunities, which are contingent upon such a radical revolution of the very foundation of our political system, are not so much opportunities as the mere shades of opportunities.

(2) COUNSEL FOR THE OPPOSITION.

Sir Edward Russell, in the Contemporary Review, writes a cheery, helpful article under the title of "The Liberal New Year." Whoever may be disheartened, Sir Edward Russell is not. He feels that his readers by no means share his buoyant confidence; therefore, he addresses them as follows:—

The leaders of the Liberal party must understand, if any good is to be done soon, that the members of the Liberal party are—as an American would say—just hungering to be led. They are longing for the full sense of life, which only stout leadership can give. In the mood in which they are entering on the New Year they are overjoyed with themselves.

This is good news indeed, and a great many Liberals will be very much relieved to learn how they feel on such excellent authority. It is to be feared that many of them must have been feeling badly all the time without ever knowing it. There are several things to be done, however. Sir Edward claims the first position to the re-arrangement of party organisation. He says, dogmatically:—

The right division of work between local organisers, Federation, Whips and Chiefs, is this: the local organisation should do its best to be ready for an election, should neglect no means of promoting enthusiasm, should be careful that the information as to local party opinion conveyed to headquarters is honest, accurate, and well-balanced. The Federation should ascertain, formulate, and represent to the Whips the preponderant sentiment of their constituents throughout the country; should act as a sort of clearing-house for the transaction of Liberal business, and, when necessary, for the accommodation of Liberal opinion; should assist the local organisations in obtaining candidates and in working elections. The Whips should co-operate systematically with the Federation in this last-named function; they should derive from the Federation clear ideas of the requirements of the party as to legislation and policy; of the impression which the conduct of public affairs from moment to moment is making on the minds of the party, whichever side may be in office; and of the preponderant choice as to the order in which measures should be pressed forward when the party is in power. should convey all this to the leaders in Parliament with the utmost possible care to distinguish between the feelings which they find prevailing and their own counsels upon the situations which so arise. With the chiefs must rest the duty of deciding what shall be the policy of the party in Legislation, in Administration and in Foreign Affairs. The ultimate choice of measures either to be put into the Queen's Speech or to be demanded at a General Election, and the order in which such measures shall be taken must be left absolutely to them (and it would be much safer to say, if it were possible, must be left absolutely to him—meaning one superior and predominant leader). There is never any fear of a great leader being insufficiently operated upon by the competing claims of the different sections of his followers

If any Liberals should still fail to rejcice and be exceeding glad at the prospect before them, let them read this:—

The Liberal New Year should open as brightly as it can be made by unshaken confidence in the principles which have been declared and the measures which have been proposed; by the visible success of Sir William Harcourt's finance; by the probability of much embarrassment on the Ministerial

side; by the hope of asserting sound principles in economics and education; by a yearning desire to rescue Armenia; by a reasonable expectancy of building up again the Liberal strength; by a determination never again to resort to "filling up the cup," or any other merely theatrical expedient; by an iron resolution at all costs and hazards to discourage and override any Parliamentary sections which will not "play the game" as marked out by the leaders; and by a well-assured conviction that under an inspiring leader, to be assured in his position by himself and by events, the party will ere long regain its full popular strength.

The Liberal party would be down-hearted indeed if it did not foresee in the coming Session opportunities for excellent Opposition work, which is a legitimate article of ambition in a political party, and every portion of which will be not only animated by this legitimate party ambition, but inspired by principles of humanity, sound economics, good administration,

educational enlightenment, and social justice.

This is quite excellent; in fact, as an exercise in making believe almost beats the record.

· ANIMALS AS CRIMINALS.

The question whether animals have souls or not is one which has been much debated among their articulate friends. Dr. Anna Kingsford, whose Life is noticed elsewhere, held very strong views upon this point, believing that until men recognised that animals had souls like themselves they would never treat them properly. The argument for the existence of the soul in animals is usually based upon its good qualities. Now friends of animals receive reinforcement from the other side. In the Forum for December, M. Ferrero, a pupil of Lombroso, sets forth some of the evidence which goes to prove that animals are capable of crime.

BEES AS BURGLARS AND DRUNKARDS.

He says :-

Almost every form and variety of human crime is thus to be found among animals. Cases of theft are noticed among bees. Büchner, in his "Psychic Life of Animals," speaks of thievish bees which, in order to save themselves the trouble of working, attack well-stocked hives in masses, kill the sentinels and the inhabitants, rob the hives, and carry off the provisions. After repeated enterprises of this description they acquire a taste for robbery and violence; they recruit whole companies which get more and more numerous; and finally they form regular colonies of brigand-bees. But it is a still more curious fact that these brigand-bees can be produced artificially by giving working-bees a mixture of honey and brandy to drink. The bees soon acquire a taste for this beverage, which has the same disastrous effects upon them as upon men: they become ill-disposed and irritable, and lose all desire to work; and finally, when they begin to feel hungry, they attack and plunder the well-supplied hives. There is one variety of bees—the Sphecodes—which lives exclusively upon plunder.

BIRDS WHO THIEVE.

If bees take to drinking and burglary, it is to be feared there is no hope for other creatures that are less naturally industrious. M. Ferrero maintains that birds are quite as much given to thieving as bees:—

Real instances of theft may also be observed among pigeons, in the artificial communities formed by dove-cotes. Sparrows are sometimes guilty of real robbery with regard to swallows' nests; and the swallows in their turn defend themselves and take their revenge.

He does not mention the well-known fact that rooks can be made drunk by feeding them with bread sopped with whisky; but there is no evidence to prove that a rook when stricken with tippling develops any bad habits beyond an incapacity to walk straight, and a ludicrous departure from the gravity which they always maintain

in their sober moments. Cats are notoriously dishonest, and dogs are not exempt from a temptation to thieving:—

Cases of theft have at times been remarked among female dogs, but such cases are almost always influenced by maternal love. Certain dogs which, when in a normal condition, are very well behaved and respect their masters' property, begin to steal when they have puppies, and they steal anything that the latter will eat.

MURDERERS AND INFANTICIDES.

M. Ferrero, pressing his impeachment of the dumb creation, maintains that they are not only capable of producing thieves and burglars, but they have their murderers. He does not refer of course to the carnivorous animals, which kill in order to eat. He speaks of acts which in human society would be regarded as crimes, i.e., when a stork, for instance, deliberately kills another stork who has been too forward in his attentions to his lady-love.

Parrots, although frugivorous birds as a rule, will sometimes attack their companions and crush their skulls by repeated blows from their beaks. Female partridges love their young very dearly, but their jealousy of their companions is so great that they often kill each other's young. Houzear has noticed among anthropomorphic monkeys,—especially among the females in menageries,—that they treat each other with the greatest cruelty, and sometimes even kill each other. It is a peculiar feeling of hatred for the individuals of their own sex which often leads them to murder. Infanticide is a crime of very frequent occurrence among animals. In almost all zoological species we find females which refuse to be burdened with the bringing up of their young; sometimes they abandon and sometimes they kill them.

ANIMAL PENOLOGY.

Every one who has had anything to do with the bringing-up of animals knows that their dispositions vary indefinitely. There often seems to be as much difference between puppies as between babies; and if a litter of pigs were to be subjected to close examination, there would, no doubt, be discovered as many idiosyncrasies among the piglings as among the same number of human beings. Some of the animals have marked criminal taint:—

Rodet, a distinguished French veterinary surgeon, says that in every regiment of cavalry one may always find some horses which rebel against discipline, and let no opportunity escape them of doing harm either to man or to their companions.

M. Ferrero mentions instances in which the criminal animal has been developed in exactly the same way as the human criminal has been shown to be produced:—

Two parents of a more than average intelligence beget a criminal dog, and an eccentric one which is half mad; of these two there is born a normal individual, and one which is ugly, criminal, and eccentric. The young of the normal individual are stupid, whereas the criminal individual begets a sterile female. Thus, all the phenomena of human crime are found among the animal species, but on a smaller scale. The animals are in a certain sense less criminal than men.

Which is poor consolation for us humans!

In the Gentleman's Magazine Mr. Alfred F. Robbins takes up the cudgels for Mr. Gladstone as a phrase-maker. Mr. James Hooper gossips pleasantly about Thomas Hickathrift, the Norfolk giant-killer.

In Cassier's Magazine there are several papers which are excellent examples of technical literature. For instance, there is one on "The Evolution of the Portable Engine," which has thirty-four illustrations of old and modern types, and one on the Ship Windlass, with thirty-one illustrations, showing ship windlasses of different times and forms. The paper on "Some American Vertical Boilers" is also copiously illustrated.

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A CATHOLIC IDEAL EMPLOYER.

M. LÉON HARMEL OF THE VAL-DES-BOIS.



MRS. CRAWFORD.
(Photograph by Bullingham.)

brightest and most interesting articles this month is that which Mrs. Crawford has contributed to the Fortnightly Review. In the course of last year, Mrs. Crawford paid a visit to M. Léon Harmel, who is probably the most conspicuous Catholic layman in Europe. In his factory near Rheims he has realised an ideal relation-ship between employer and employed, while his zeal on be-

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half of the Catholic Church brought him into close and affectionate friendship with the Pope himself.

THE FRIEND OF THE POPE.

Leo XIII. is said to have declared on one occasion that he approves of all that M. Harmel has done, all that he is doing, and everything that he intends to do—a comprehensive approbation which M. Harmel well deserves. Mrs. Crawford, who seems to have taken a great deal of trouble to get to the facts of the case, says that his woollen factory offers to the world an object lesson in Christian democracy:—

After Comte Albert de Mun, his friend and fellow-worker, Harmel is the foremost Catholic layman of his country. He is a veritable nineteenth-century apostle of the working man.

M. Harmel is a Catholic before everything else, and the success of his factory depends so much upon its Catholicism that it is to be feared that our people will learn less from his experience than might have been hoped. Mrs. Crawford says:—

The whole establishment is as frankly and confessedly Catholic as any monastery, with the one important proviso that there is no compulsion in any form; and it is solely and entirely to their essentially Christian character that Harmel himself attributes the vast measure of social and economic success by which his various schemes have been crowned. No factory, I venture to think, can boast so complete an organisation as Val-des-Bois, and nowhere is the altruistic spirit so strongly developed. The practical question is how much of it all would bear transplantation to English and Protestant soil? The mixed council, the institutions for the encouragemen of thrift, the conseilleres datelier could be organised without difficulty by any English manufacturer who set to work in the right way.

THE CATHOLIC IDEAL.

But although those features might be organised by the English employer, Mrs. Crawford seems to agree with M. Harmel in thinking that Protestants would find it difficult to achieve anything like M. Harmel's success:—

Two ideals, the one religious, the other economic, underlie all the work that is carried on by the Harmel family. The first object is to make of the average workman a good Christian; the second to train him into an independent, self-supporting, self-respecting citizen. In Harmel's opinion it is absolutely indispensable that the religious motive should precede that which is social.

M. Harmel has drawn up a little book which may be described as a handy guide to the duties which an employer owes to the employed.

THE MANAGEMENT OF FACTORY GIRLS.

Another point in which M. Harmel's example might be imitated with good results in this country is described at some length by Mrs. Crawford. M. Harmel employs 200 girls, whose appearance contrasts very much with a similar number of factory girls in Lancashire and Yorkshire. Mrs. Crawford says:—

The very marked superiority of these girls is the result quite as much of their moral as of their physical conditions. Up to the age of seventeen every girl is compelled to devote one hour a day, deducted from her working hours, to self-improvement, her time being mostly spent in the école minagère attached to the convent, while one hour a week is given to religious instruction. Inside the workshop their moral character and their general well-being are safeguarded by an organisation for which M. Harmel undoubtedly deserves the greatest credit, which I should much like to see introduced into England, and which obviates the most common objections to factory-labour for young women. Though the girls work apart from the men, it is obvious that with endless lengths of whirling machinery, the work must be closely supervised by male engineers and male foremen. How to protect the girls from the caprices, the possible tyranny, the familiarity, or worse, of these men, some of whom are necessarily chosen more for their mechanical skill than for their moral character, was a problem which gave le bon père much auxious thought.

A PRACTICAL AND SENSIBLE ARRANGEMENT.

His remedy is as simple as it is effective. The girls elect from among themselves a certain number of conseillères d'ateliers, or monitors, three for each of the large ateliers. It is the duty of these conseillères, while attending to their own machines, to keep a friendly watch over the needs of their neighbours and to render them any little help that may be required. They are emphatically the servants and not the overseers of their companions. Each is possessed of a little metal token, and should any girl, for any reason of health, or any valid reason whatsoever, wish to leave the factory during working hours, she applies, not to the foreman, but to the nearest conseillere, and once provided with the token she may pass out without hindrance. It can be seen at a glance what a protection such a system affords to young and innocent girls. Moreover, in any case of attempted familiarity on the part of a foreman towards any of his hands, the conseillere is ready not only with a word of kindly advice to the recipient, but also of warning to the originator of the misplaced attentions. At Val-des-Bois the permission to leave the factory is mainly used by the girls who wish to go to confession . . . But apart from this point, it is obvious that a girl might rightly wish to leave her work for reasons which it would be an insult to her modesty to expect her to confide in a foreman, and Harmel assured me that he had no reason to suppose the system was ever abused. The girls always select the conseilleres for their high moral character. and once a month these meet together to draw up a report for the central committee, incorporating any complaints their companions may wish to make, together with their own suggestions, and these, when possible, are always acted upon.

I shall be glad if any of our readers who have large numbers of young girls in their employ would inform us as to what they think of Harmel's scheme, and whether or not they believe it worth while trying.

THE VANDALS OF THE MODERN WORLD;

OR, OUIDA'S ARRAIGNMENT OF THE CAD.

In the Nineteenth Century for January Onida writes an article after her own heart under the title of "The Ugliness of Modern Life." The world, according to her, is very much out of joint, and as she despairs of putting it to rights, she finds as much consolation as she may in swearing at it savagely.

THE EPITOME OF CIVILISATION.

Here, for instance, is the way in which she sums up our civilisation with a cad as its choicest product:—

Man has created for himself in the iron beast a greater tyrant than any Nero or Caligula. And what is the human child of the iron beast, what is the typical, notable, most conspicuous creation of the iron beast's epoch? It is the Cad, vomited forth from every city and town in hundreds, thousands, millions, with every holy day and holy-day. The chief creation of modern life is the Cad; he is an exclusively modern manufacture, and it may safely be said that the poorest slave in Hellas, the meanest fellah in Egypt, the humblest pariah in Asia was a gentleman beside him. The Cad is the entire epitome, the complete blossom and fruit in one, of what we are told is an age of culture.

This, however, is Ouida in her worst stage of shrewish hysteries. She writes so eloquently and well that it is a pity she should disfigure her pages by such savage screams as these.

COMMERCE AND WAR.

Her object in the article is to protest against the way in which many of the most beautiful scenes in England are being destroyed by the ruthless vandal of commerce and of war. She asks:—

What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul? What shall it profit the world to put a girdle about its loins in forty minutes when it shall have become a desert of stone, a wilderness of streets, a treeless waste, a songless city, where men shall have destroyed all life except his own, and can hear no echo of his heart's pulsation save in the throb of an iron piston?

Some of her illustrations of the devastation that has been effected by modern civilisation are rather fantastic, as, for instance, her belief that the atmosphere of the Atlantic is being affected for the worse by the smoke from the steamers, and also her dread lest the snow-white marble of the temples of Hindustan shall be destroyed by smoke and soot, in order that the British investor may put by his two hundred per cent and fold his hands complacently on his rotund belly. The modern world, she maintains, is at this moment ruled by two enemies of all beauty—commerce and militarism.

HOW THEY ARE SPOILING THE WORLD.

Then she strings together a list of illustrations in which the hand of the vandal has been laid on scenes famous for natural beauty, and whose destruction the world mourns:—

The Langdale Pikes are being pierced and blasted for iron foundries and slate quarries. The great forest of La Haye, near Nancy, is being destroyed by military fortifications, and by foundries and by factories. All the valley of the Meuse and the Moselle is sullied with factory smoke and blasting powder. The Bay of Amalfi and the shore of Posilippo are defiled by cannon foundries. The Isle of St. Elena at Venice is laid waste to sorve as a railway factory. All the Ardennes are scorched and soiled, and sickened with stench of smoke and sufficating slag. The Peak country and the Derwent vales are being scarred and charred for railway lines, mines, and factories. Amsterdam, so late the Venice of the North, is becoming an unmeaning mass of modern insignificance and

ugliness; what has been done to the Venice of the South is such outrage that it might wake Tiziano from under his weight of marble in the Frari Church, and call the Veronese from his grave.

from his grave.

To destroy Trinity Hospital and place a brewery in its place is ive and glovy to the modern municipal soul.

place is a joy and glory to the modern municipal soul.

The Hôtel Dessin in Calais, made sacred to the name of
Laurence Sterne, was a pleasant place; now it has been
pulled down and razed to the ground, and a huge commercial
school built in its place.

The island of Naxos, whose mere name brings before us so many classic memories in all their loveliness and glory, is being broken up into chips by the emery-workers, and is to be mined for aluminium.

The funicular railways are ruining the whole of the Swiss Alps; the greed of a few speculators and the irreverent folly of the multitude combine to scar the sides of the great mountains and gather on their summits troops of gaping sightseers, to whom the solemnity of the Gletsch Alp or the virginity of the Jungfrau are of no account.

The finest torrent in Scotland is about to be diverted from its course and used for aluminium works.

The fumes of these aluminium works will, when they are in full blast, emit hydrofluoric acid gas which will destroy all the vegetation on Loch Ness for miles.

The lakes of Maggiore, of Como, of Garda, are all being defiled by factories and steam engines; and even such a writer as De Vogüé can look contentedly forward to a time when such erections will disfigure both banks of the Rhône.

The isles of Lake Leman serve for commercial and communal purposes. Thirlmere and Loch Katrine have been violated, and all the other English and Scotch lakes will be similarly ravaged. Fucina has been dried up as a speculation, and Trasimene is threatened. The Rhône is dammed up, and tapped, and tortured, until all its rich alluvial deposits are lost to the soil of Proyence.

Cycling for Women.

MR. E. B. TURNER, in the Humanitarian for January, discusses cycling for women. He deals both with cycling riding and racing. He holds very strong views adverse to cycle racing. Women, he thinks, by their sex, are disqualified from keeping up the continuous training which is absolutely necessary for success. He sums up what he has to say to wheelwomen as follows:—

That the rational use of the cycle is one of the very best forms of exercise which can be obtained; that for many functional ailments it is a cure, for some organic a palliative; that if abused when the rider is in an unfit state, it can do as much harm as over-walking, over-riding, over-climbing; that over-fatigue is always bad, but much worse when the rider is out of condition; that girls and women unaccustomed to bodily exertion require a longer time to become habituated to it than a young man or boy of the same age. That condition will come by constant practice, and cannot be hurried or forced by overwork. That as condition improves, so longer distances and a greater speed may be safely attempted. That it is not worth while to strain up a very steep hill. That for women racing cannot be good, and the feminine motto should be moderation—and yet again moderation, and loose clothing.

In the Woman at Home, there is a brief but interesting interview with Maxwell Gray, the author of "The Silence of Dean Maitland." She lives at Newport, the Isle of Wight, and is, I regret to say, an invalid. Mr. Ian Maclaren begins his first serial story, under the title of "Kate Karnegie." The scene is laid in Scotland, and some of the Kildrummie people figure therein. Mrs. Lynn Linton writes reminiscences of Landor, Dickens and Thackeray. Miss Ellen T. Fowler has a short story, entitled "Wanted, a Wife," and the narrative of the Queen's life is brought down to the opening of the Exhibition of 1851.

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WANTED, A NEW ADAM.

BY A PLAINTIVE EVE.

THERE is a very interesting article by Miss Aphra Wilson in the New Review for January. Miss Aphra Wilson attempts to express, in the course of some four-teen pages, the crying want of these latter days. Behind all the Bedlam screeching and clamant disorder of the present day she hears the great imperious voice of Mother Nature herself. It is the cry of the New Eve, and she is calling to her mate.

THE NEW EVE.

Judging from Aphra Wilson's description of the lady, she deserves a better Adam than she has hitherto been able to discover. For this is the way the New Eve is introduced to us:—

She stands in life's morning braced for action, assertive, initiative, individual, strong of brain, large of heart, a free woman, valiantly erect in all the pride of her splendid woman-hood. Here is a creature exquisitely quick, mercurial in motion, alert, electric, throbbingly vital. She is Health's rosy darling, her eyes are of a darting clearness, she quivers a-tiptoe with hands outstretched to grasp the flying possibilities—and the greatest cludes her. Then for all her perfections, what is she but a little reed shaken by the wind?

NO OLD ADAM NEED APPLY.

Naturally enough, the old Adam hearing her crv, steps forward with a bow and a smirk; but she looks disdain; she would be matched at all points with a diverse equal, and the old Adam is a very poor creature compared with the New Eve. After the old Adam goes, a reputable citizen approaches her with the customary smile and the clink of jingled coins, only to learn that the New Eve is a kind of human torpedo. She does not speak, but from her eyes issues a lightning wrath, a turn of her supple figure utters an unspeakable contempt. The man cowers as a despicable midget and whispers "madness." After he has gone, an honest citizen comes, and urges her to accept the position of the angel of his home. But the conjugal life he urges is a dual one in which a good wife submits to the wishes of her husband as her head.

THE OPEN ROAD FOR HER,

A duel to the death, suggests the New Eve; and there is an ominous gleam in her eyes, and she is deaf to all his pleading:—

She says that she appreciates the intended honour so exactly that she must decline it. She will not bear the yoke of a respectable slavery; she cannot be an obsequious wife, an unwilling, over-burdened mother to go halting down the narrow path of sanctioned prejudices, gasping for life in its prison air. She will not put a foot into Bondwoman's Lane, a long, long lane whose one turning leads to that solitary inheritance of the meek—the few feet of earth called a grave. She will not accept a task-master, however decently disguised. She shall take to herself a mate; with her shall lie the choice in child-bearing, for she is the child-bearer, and so shall she be the free mother of strong children. Only by the spacious way of the Open Road can she hope to attain her heart's desire.

THE SCIENTIST AS "THE CRUDE MALE."

So the honest citizen goes the road of his respectable forerunner, while the New Eve strides along the Open Road seeking for her mate. In a ditch, investigating mud, she sees a man of science, and is drawn towards him. She thinks that she is equal to the share of the burden of a great task. Together they can dissect, together they can build up, together they will toil, together they shall triumph. In a white heat of enthusiasm she presses to his side. Red-hot at the lovely

sight, he responds, and would draw her close to him with a constraining warmth:—

The New Eve starts back, one blinking recoil. On a pure impulse of welcoming joy she has thrown open her mind to a true fellow, and there, staring her in the face, is a crude male, wooing the female in her and despising the woman. In a wink she stands off, struck stiff with aversion, grown cold as grey ashes. Unbalanced for an instant, the Man of Science staggers back to his mud in dumb amaze.

THE WOMAN AND THE PRIEST.

The poor New Eve, supercilious and scornful, but sad at heart, presses forward, only to come upon a tall young priest, who falls bleeding, fainting and helpless on a road which he has himself strewn with thorns and flints. He opens his eyes, and for a moment they are young, honest, brimful of craving for human love, and beseeching it ardently. She speaks to him, and he seems to hear silver bells ringing at benediction; she seems to him a heavenly visitant, nay, the Divine Mother herself, radiant and shining:—

It is the hand of a woman—female! On that fleshly contact the caged man in him leaps out. He eyes her, he falls back shuddering, defenceless, at the mercy of a strong woman. In a mad apprehension he stares on apparitions springing up from a wild past. She gleams with an unholy beauty, an infernal loveliness. She is a scarlet Temptress, beekoning, enticing; she is the Devil's Emissary, the Lust of the Flesh, drawing him—drawing him. He thrusts her back with a fanatic's violence, he throws flints at her, he showers thorns on her, and he flies down the path shricking. "Behind me!" echoes and re-echoes in the narrow way.

A FINAL DISILLUSION.

Off she goes once more along the dolorous way, seeking in vain for the New Adam who never comes. At last she sees him, a very Hermes in his coming. It seems to her that in him incarnate youth and joy have met and kissed together, that he and she have washed in the dews of the morning, and that there has never been a fine day in the world before. For a brief season the New Eve thinks she has discovered her New Adam, and they have a good time; but after a while the stronger, that is the woman, leads her New Adam away from the meadows nearer to the Open Road; the man's feet cling to the meadow grass. She insists upon his leaving the joys of Paradise, and pressing forward along the Open Road; but the man goes on strike. Why should they quit the Garden of Eden to toil along the road through the dusty wilderness? Why will the woman keep him where the cool breeze can blow upon him as scorching as a winter wind? And then the New Eve discovers that this shrinking, peevish mortal is not her mate, but beauty's creature and pleasure's slave. He and she can never walk together as equals on the Open Road. The distance between them widens; presently her late companion seems to hear voices calling in the meadows, and running, leaping, receding swiftly, he vanishes in the grove. Then all alone she walks her weary way, searching in vain for the New Adam who is to come, walking alone.

A BILL OF PARTICULARS OF THE NEW ADAM.

At the present moment she seems to be still walking alone, but the soul within her is stayed on hope and the confident belief that sooner or later the man she needs shall be, and that the New Adam is sure to arrive:—

She sees a man essentially virile, but of a contained virility, standing on his sex as on a strong yet unnoticed foundation. He has subdued and bound to a harmonious unity the manifold natures within him; through difficult restraint he has attained to an easy freedom. Here is a man who has not used his

sister, woman; he has not abused her, so he is not her thrall; he is his own man. A past-master in the heroic art of freedom, he dare venture boldly forward by way of the Open Road. There he shall fall in with the New Eve, for their way is identical, and he shall walk at her side without let and without fear. And the New Adam shall look into her eyes, and the New Eve shall look into his unafraid, and of the meeting of those fearless level glances shall be born a mutual comprehension. And out of comprehension shall come sympathy. And then hand shall seek hand, and at the clasping love shall spring to life—a love pure, strong, deathless.

comprehension. And then hand shall seek hand, and at the clasping love shall spring to life—a love pure, strong, deathless.

And they shall go onward together, walking in dual freedom, each helping the other always because each is a self-helper. They shall yield each to the other, and in their yielding their strength shall be doubled; his through a deliberate restraint, hers through a resolved surrender. Then shall the New Eve be the joyful mother of free-born children. In those days Shame shall be a stranger to her and Remorse shall pass the New Adam by. And from the anguished depths of mother-pain, she shall rise up with redoubled powers, victorious through a willing crucifixion. Yet the New Adam shall be her mate still, for he too is a victor; he has borne the

pangs of a willed restraint, he has endured a chosen Passion. So this New Adam, a man restrained and magnanimous, shall walk with the New Eve in love, and they shall travel on together by the Open Road which is the happy way of perfect

freedom—the heroic path of a divine Liberty.

THOMAS HARDY AND MARRIAGE.

Two Views from Opposite QUARTERS.

THERE are two articles in this month's magazines upon "Jude the Obscure" which differ about as widely as it is possible for two articles to differ.

EULOGY BY A MAN.

In the Free Review, Mr. Geoffrey Mortimer declares that it is well to have lived in an age which has given forth two such excellent novels as "Jude the Obscure" There is something of the and "Esther Waters." Titan, he says, in an author who writes such a book as "Jude the Obscure" for English readers. The times that mark the advent of a novel so honest in purpose, so pregnant with promise of robust vitality, and so wise in experience, cannot be called out of joint. Hence sane and cultured men and women, judicious readers and critics hail "Jude the Obscure" as one welcomes the first invigorating breath of autumn dawn. It is the supreme achievement of a great artist and the splendid maturity of a notable career. Gratitude is due to the author who thus eloquently voices the griefs of civilisation. It is a book for the people written by a great artist of fiction, who recognises that the fret and the fever of life cannot be adequately presented without deep reflection and blunt speaking upon the strongest passion known to humanity. He has depicted the force, the depth, and far-reaching manifestations of this passion. One sex is not glorified to the underrating of the other. Mr. Mortimer says :-

In Sue Bridehead Mr. Hardy has given us a perfectly finished portrait of a modern restless woman. Sue's character is weirdly beautiful and fascinating, but she is incomplete and inharmoniously developed. There is no exaggeration in the portraiture. It is Mr. Hardy's most delicately-executed presentment of a woman's character. We cannot at this time determine the part which such women will play in the social evolution of the future. As rationalism increases fewer women of this temperament will find a vocation in the life of religious sequestration. Those who marry will, in most instances, bring disasters to the married state. When the amative passion of men and women is mortified to complete subjugation sexual love will be dead, and the human race will disappear gradually.

The net result of it all, according to this critic, is that-

we are set pondering and wondering anew at the complexity, the beauty, and the terror of the most potent desire of the human heart. Rarely, if indeed ever, has an English novelist so skilfully revealed that basic force. This novel is one that will live. It will endure by reason of its severe artistic integrity, its maturity of idea, and masculine dignity of diction.

CONDEMNATION BY A WOMAN.

A very different verdict is pronounced on this book by Mrs. Oliphant, who, in *Blackwood's Magazine*, takes up her parable against the Anti-Marriage League, which has Mr. Grant Allen, Mr. Thomas Hardy, and Menie Muriel Dowie as its exponents. Of "Jude the Obscure," Mrs. Oliphant says:—.

Nothing so coarsely indecent as the whole history of Jude in his relations with his wife Arabella has ever been put in English print—that is to say, from the hands of a Master. There may be books more disgusting, more impious as regards human nature, more foul in detail, in those dark corners where the amateurs of filth find garbage to their taste; but not, we repeat, from any Master's hand.

Arabella, she maintains, is a pig, and Sue is rather worse, for, she says, the woman—

who makes virtue vicious by keeping the physical facts of one relationship in life in constant prominence by denying, as Arabella does by satisfying them, and even more skilfully and insistently than Arabella-the fantastic raisonneuse Susan, completes the circle of the unclean. She marries to save herself from trouble, then quits her husband, to live a life of perpetual temptation and resistance with her lover; then marries, or professes to marry him, when her husband amiably divorces her without the reason he supposes himself to have; and then, when a selfish conscience is tardily awakened, returns to the husband, and ends in ostentatious acceptance of the conditions of matrimony at the moment when the unfortunate Jude, who has also been recaptured by the widowed Arabella, dies of his cruel misery. This woman we are required to accept as the type of high-toned purity. It is the women who are the active agents in all this unsavoury imbroglio: the story is carried on, and life is represented as carried on, entirely by their means. The men are passive, suffering, rather good than otherwise, victims of these and of fate. Not only do they never dominate, but they are quite incapable of holding their own against these remorseless ministers of destiny, these determined operators, managing all the machinery of life so as to secure their own way. This is one of the most curious developments of recent fiction. It is perhaps natural that it should be more or less the case in books written by women, to whom the mere facility of representing their own sex acts as a primary reason for giving them the chief place in the scene.

Mrs. Oliphant then discourses concerning various other novels of married life, and sums up the matter by a passage which it is worth while quoting, inasmuch as it asserts strongly the view which Nordau also expresses, that in marriage the sex relation has been very much overrated:—

It seems necessary to point out to the public what is the immediate result of the crusade against marriage now efficially organised and raging around us. It is to displace love altogether, that faithful union of Two upon which pure and progressive society is built, which is expressed not in one action but in a hundred, which means the perfect fellowship of joy and sorrow, of interests and of hopes, of mutual help, support, and consolation, which is more certainly to be obtained in marriage than in any other connection or companionship on earth: and to place in its stead the mere fact which is its seal, one incident in life, but not more. To make this the supreme incident, always in the foreground, to be discussed by

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lov Ho or to young men and women, and held up before boys and girls, and intruded upon those from whom circumstances or choice have shut it off, or who have outlived the period in which it is interesting, seems to me an outrage for which there is no justification. Love is never out of date, and its experiences are endless. The theory which confines it to one thing is a narrow, a degrading, and a false theory; it corrupts the morals, debases the conversation, and defiles the thoughts.

There is truth in this, but Mrs. Oliphant errs as much by minimising as the others by maximising.

MR. E. Gosse's JUDGMENT.

Mr. Edmund Gosse, in the *Cosmopolis*, is very hostile to this chronique of four unnecessary lives. It is an irresistible book, although it is a ghastly story. Mr. Gosse says:—

The two women, in particular, are surely created by a master. Every impulse, every speech, which reveals to us the coarse and animal, but not hateful Arabella, adds to the solidity of her portrait. We may dislike her, we may hold her intrusion into our consciousness a disagreeable one, but of her reality there can be no question: Arabella lives. It is conceivable that not so generally will it be admitted that Sue Bridehead is convincing. Arabella is the excess of vulgar normality; every public bar and village fair knows Arabella; but Sue is a strange and unwelcome product of exhaustion. The vita sexualis of Sue is the central interest of the book, and enough is told about it to fill the specimen tables of a German specialist. Fewer testimonies will be given to her reality than to Arabella's because hers is much the rarer case. But her picture is not less admirably drawn; Mr. Hardy has, perhaps, never devoted so much care to the portrait of a woman. She is a poor maimed "degenerate," ignorant of herself and of the perversion of her instincts, full of febrile, amiable illusions, ready to dramatise her empty life, and play at loving though she can-not love. Her adventure with the undergraduate has not taught her what she is; she quits Philottson still ignorant of the source of her repulsion; she lives with Jude, after a long, agonising struggle, in a relation that she accepts with distaste, and when the tragedy comes, and her children are killed, her poor extravagant brain slips one grade further down, and she sees in this calamity the chastisement of God. What has she done to be chastised? She does not know, but supposes it must be her abandonment of Philottson, to whom, in a spasm of self-abasement, and shuddering with repulsion, she returns without a thought for the misery of Jude. It is a terrible study in pathology, but of the splendid success of it, of the sustained intellectual force implied in the evolution of it, there cannot, I think, be two opinions.

THE PROPAGANDA OF PLATONICS.

WHAT SOME WOMEN THINK OF IT.

The propaganda of platonics, which forms a conspicuous feature of the story of "Blastus, the King's Chamberlain," has been a good deal discussed the last month. Platonic friendship forms the subject of a brief symposium in The Woman at Home for January, where four ladies, including the late Lady Gilzean Reid, Mrs. Lynn Linton, Annie Swan, and Mrs. Fenwick Miller, all have their say on the subject. The good ladies cannot be said to be very sanguine about it. Of the four, the late Lady Gilzean Reid seems to be most hopeful. Platonic friendship, she maintains, is as real as love is real. Passionate elements there may be, but not the same which burn fiercely or placidly, making the bliss and pain of loving. It tests the highest qualities of man and woman. How many, cramped by the icy rigour of early training, or languishing in self-centred inanition, have been stirred to hope and work by this influence! Even when one

dominant love prevails—a perennial tender guardianship—the cup is full; but our natures are so many-sided that even then there may be some chord which other fingers may waken into music.

For the lives where such is not the prevailing condition, platonic friendship has an angelic mission; and, with the widening and complex demands of duty, and the need of sympathy in life's turmoil increasingly tense, may not such association be a strength and security in all human effort?

Mrs. Lynn Linton is of course much impressed with the danger of platonics, but even she admits that no greater good can befall a young man on his entry into life than the purely platonic friendship of a married woman older than himself, and experienced in all whereof he is ignorant. But she maintains that if there be a wife, a platonic affection of the very purest sort between a married man and any woman, married or single, is almost impossible. Even when the wife surrounds herself with "dear boys" who are devoted to her, she will not suffer her husband to give even the most tepid preference to any one but herself. This, Mrs. Lynn Linton thinks, is one of the queer dispensations of Providence, but it seems surely to be one of the grotesque absurdities which some women cultivate. Mrs. Lynn Linton admits that platonic friendships add to the pleasures, excitements and interests of life, but they multiply its dangers—which of course is no doubt true. To live at all is dangerous, and the only way to escape danger is to die. Even more heretical is her doctrine that we have only a certain amount of human affection; none of us, she says, possesses an inexhaustible fund; therefore, she argues, everything that is expended on platonic friendship must be subtracted from the fund available for wife or husband. Which is utter nonsense. One might as well say that a wife loves her husband less with every new drain that is made upon her store of affection by each additional child.

Miss Annie Swan says she would believe in Platonics if she could ever see any practical instance of it; but she has been looking for it all her life, and has never come across one instance. Affections, she says, shaking her wise head, are very apt to arise. All the cases which she has ever come across went smash. Therefore she thinks it is well nigh if not utterly impossible for the average man and woman, and consequently she does not hesitate to say—

That platonic friendship involving that close, dear and constant intercourse which makes all true friendship so sweet and satisfying, is a relationship fraught with danger to the peace of mind of the men and women who essay it.

And Mrs. Fenwick Miller winds up by declaring that platonic friendships are like snakes in Iceland, for she maintains that platonic friendships must lead to love-making:—

When all is equal enough to allow of a friendship between a man and woman, and when that friendship leads to constant association and companionship, the passion must come. I wish it were not so; but yet, not only does observation of life lead me to the conclusion I have given, but I really cannot see how it can be otherwise. For it is inevitable that the love of friends should lead to the desire for the closest communion and the most ardent expression of feeling—and this desire between men and women is what is called love. I believe every inexperienced girl thinks her love to be friendship at first—till suddenly she finds out it is something more. If the friendship may wisely and without blame merge into love, all is well. But alas! for the girls who form a "friendship" with men whom circumstances forbid them from honourably loving. "That way madness lies." If girls will only believe this, they may escape much grief.

ARE WOMEN GETTING TOO SOFT?

A CRY OF ALARM FROM MRS. HAWEIS.

In Good Words for January Mrs. Haweis has an interesting article entitled "The Softer Sex," the point of which is that nowadays, so far from women becoming hard and manly, they are really developing too much in the opposite direction. The soft sex is becoming too soft for anything. Mrs. Haweis in passing pays a kindly tribute to the value of the Monthly Index of the REVIEW of Reviews, to the contents of which she refers as illustrating the increased attention paid to women in our periodical literature. But she doubts whether, after all the discussion about women, and all the openings which they have obtained of late, they are really improving. She says :-

My point is this-not that the soft sex were not soft, but that they are growing softer, as more is conceded to them. And this is an ugly peril not only to them, but to the men they live with, and the children they bring up.

Sweet are the uses of adversity, and the habit of mind which found expression in the old saying about a woman, a dog, and a walnut tree—the more you beat them the better they be—did great things for our grandmothers in making them capable of bearing hardships. Mrs. Haweis says of the woman of olden times :-

She was often a helpless, soft thing externally, was woman of old, as in the rough classes she is still; but within she was a hardened Brave, covered with honourable sears that must glorify her when they come to the astral condition! And so even now the "slings and arrows" that many a disappointed woman has had to bear, wrenches to her once spontaneous nature, gibes and slights, are very real blows-they do not show but, as Stevenson somewhere says, they bring blood and leave marks as lasting as physical hurts, and sometimes callosities. So the brave becomes a brave. Things are too much the other way now. Look at our children—"fathers of the man," the mothers in future. They used to be brought up "dry," with few pleasures that they did not make for themselves, and under nursery rules as rigid as ours are lax. The system sometimes formed splendid men and women; there is no grace and dignity, no solidity and "finish," like that of the old-fashioned man or woman at the best. It trained the women who were afterwards moral warriors; it trained men who made the endurance of English soldiers and sailors a word of world-

The softness of women of which she speaks is working out disastrously for both sexes. The mothers of to-day she thinks, both in this country and in America, spoil their children :-

The tenderness thus bred in the child makes self-indulgence afterwards inevitable; and all this means the utmost intolerance of spirit. No one can put up with anything, from a chaperone to a contrary view on Free Trade or the Voluntary schools; and through this unhappy condition half society is in revolt against something or another-mainly against doing anything across the grain at the moment. Nothing can be done by running away from all pains, for as we try to bear less we actually suffer more. We sensitise ourselves whilst weakening our moral fibre, our physique harmonising with our will. Five degrees less in temperature and we catch cold, five degrees more and we have blood to the head—a reduction in pocket-money is a life-long wrong, a quick answer is torture, a letter not all flattery brings on palpitation; a word of advice, and a scream at the persecution follows; drop the advice and neglect is the next cry; and after all, are not the grievances as many as ever?

There is a good deal of force in her remarks that we do not really lessen pain or increase happiness by cultivating too great sensitiveness.

High culture having brought us to this ticklish pass we have got to keep our heads steady as well as our "pecker" up, and if the soft sex would command respect as well as the other advantages, the aim must be right's sake, and not simply its own personal pleasure, and the work must be for others, not solely its own dainty self. The soft sex, be it feminine or unfeminine, should cultivate soft hearts but not soft heads; and it lies with them to create a new generation of selfgoverned and far-seeing men and women, with a little more lime in their moral bones.

THE SULTAN OF TURKEY.

BY ONE WHO KNOWS HIM.

THE most noteworthy contribution to the first December number of the Revue de Paris is an anonymous article dealing with the Eastern, or, more properly speaking, the Armenian Question. The writer, who is evidently well acquainted with Turkey, and, what is more important, with the Sultan, devotes a great deal of space to the "Sick Man," with whom he evidently has a good deal of sympathy; indeed, he seems to believe Abdul Hamid is by no means as weak and incapable a personage as he is often supposed to be:-

Most people will admit that the profession of being Sultan of Turkey is not—at any rate, at the present time—an agree-able one. The man who has now occupied the Turkish throne for nearly twenty years has certainly owed the length of his reign to the very real qualities displayed by him in the

government of his peoples

The Sultan is a small dark man, with a sallow skin, roving and uneasy eyes, and a slight, feminine hand. Yet in this same frail hand he holds all the threads binding together the Mussulman world, the keys of the Holy Sepulchre and of the Dardanelles, the Koran and the Bible, the sabre and the lance

a good handful truly.

The present Sultan is in no sense a European, and when dealing with any of the questions affecting him this fact should not be shirked. Europe is not dealing with a Mehemet Ali; the Sultan is a true Turk—an "old" Turk, and a pious Mahommedan. You have only to enter his palace at Yildiz to see that this is so. In the ante-chambers, leaning up against the walls, sitting cross-legged on the sofas, is an endless procession which might have come out of the Arabian Nights. Men with grey beards and white, their turbaned heads bent over their beads, all waiting for an audience, which, if slow in coming, is always sure to be granted. A glance at all these people hailing from every corner of the Eastern world, is a proof of how truly the Sultan can boast of being religious head and chief of his race.

By inclination, or because he thinks it wiser to do so, the Sultan has always followed Aristotle's advice, namely, "Enfeebled governments in order to regain vigour should return to the principles upon which they were originally founded"; and the Sultan, Commander of the Faithful, has never slackened in his attempt to carry out this maxim.

Apart from this principle the Sultan has shown to his other Apart from this principle the Schall has shown to his centre subjects, gentleness, impartiality and generosity. Foreigners have always been welcomed by him and treated with every courtesy. As a ruler and chief of state he has shown himself laborious, intelligent and dowered with a truly extraordinary instinct for avoiding and scenting out coming danger

Taking one thing with another, he has succeeded during the last eighteen years in prolonging, not only his own, but the existence of his dynasty, and of his Empire; and when the circumstances of his succession to the throne are considered, it must be admitted that in these matters he has done well. Whatever be the value of the councillors and advisers with whom he is surrounded, his past has been owing to himself, and it is he, and he alone, who can resolve the problem brought about by the excesses which have lately occurred in Armenia.

The writer, who discusses the subject with moderation and considerable impartiality, evidently regrets European intervention, and he especially deplores the naval demonstration which is likely, he considers, to lead either to too small or to too great a result.

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IAN MACLAREN AT HOME.



"IAN MACLAREN."

(Photograph by Elliott and Fry.)

The Sunday Magazine publishes a sketch of the author of "The Bonnie Brier Bush," which is illustrated with an excellent portrait and views of his church and the interior of his house. It is rather startling to learn that the Rev. John Watson, the Presbyterian minister, the creator of "Drumtochty," is not a Scotchman at all. He was born in Manningtree, Essex, so that he is not even a North-countryman. But he was educated in Perth, Stirling, and Edinburgh, and his first parish was Logicalmond, a village between Perth and Crieff, which is the original of "Drumtochty." He only stayed three years in the parish. It is twenty years since he quitted it for a Southern charge, and it was only the other day that on the appeal of Dr. Robertson-Nicoll he resurrected his reminiscences in the story which has obtained such a world-wide celebrity. Mr. Paton, the writer of the article, describes Mr. Watson's manse in Selton Park, Liverpool. He says:—

The walls of the study are covered, or as good as covered, with books. I saw very few novels among them; just here and there a representative work. Scott and Thackeray, and on a lower level Meredith and Stevenson, are the novelists on whom Mr. Watson sets most store. Barrie and Stevenson, he says, have divided Scott's kingdom between them. Of Scott and Thackeray he reads a good deal every year, and thinks "Esmond" the finest novel in the language. Scott he believes will always hold his own, Thackeray perhaps.

"These men, you see, are out in the main stream of literature, and you cannot strand them. They know nothing of the little eddies that whirl about under the trees in the sunshine of a summer afterneon. They treat life in a broad, human fashion, without prejudice, as you might say. And that is the only way to do it. A novel if it is to live must deal with the few great passions of life. Books written for a purpose may

be popular for a time, but they never get into the centre of the

Almost the whole of one side of the room is filled with books of theology, Church history, and Old Testament and New Testament exegesis. Among these is a fine edition of St. Augustine, but Mr. Watson, students may be interested to learn, follows the Greek in preference to the Latin theology. He has a warm admiration for the "judicious" Hooker, and among later writers on theology he mentioned in particular Canon Gore, Fairbairn and Bruce of Glasgow. The professor who influenced him most was Davidson, the Hebrew scholar.

On the scraps of space available for pictures the minister has reproductions of one or two notable pieces of old Christian art. Over the fireplace is Perugino's Crucifixion, and above the upright desk, and looking down upon him as he writes, is Sarto's wonderful head of Christ.

Many readers will learn with regret that none of the characters of Ian Maclaren ever existed in the flesh, but to Ian Maclaren they are very real, and he says he often sees his characters come in for a talk when he is alone.

JABEZ BALFOUR AND HIS SENTENCE.

Mr. Wilson, in the *Investors' Review*, is not satisfied with the result of the Balfour trials. He thinks that Balfour has got too much and the others too little; but it is Mr. Wilson's habit never to be contented, no matter what happens. He says:—

A popular craving for revenge upon Balfour has been gratified; and in gloating over this the public will forget altogether that Balfour's crimes were as common almost as company balance-sheets; that he and his associates have their counterparts all over the country; that frauds of a similar nature are as common in certain regions of finance as hemlock in hedges. The more we think over this aspect of these sentences, the more we feel that something like a miscarriage of justice has occurred. Three classes of individuals required a sharp lesson, a rousing warning. First, there is the company shareholder. He requires to have beaten into his head, as with a club, the all-important fact that the dominant tendency of company finance in our day is to steal capital, on one pretence or another, in order to pay dividends.

The second class which required punishing was the directors. But there is a third class about which he is still more exercised, and these are the accountants. He grieves over Mr. Theobald's sentence as inadequate:—

What we desire to see is a code of laws framed by the governing bodies of the various accountant societies, by which the hands and backbones of their members will be strengthened to resist the fraudulent intentions of Boards of directors,—always anxious to make things smooth with the shareholders, even when not actively criminal in purpose. The shareholding public, we know by sad experience, never tries to help itself till too late. It is for an honourable body of public auditors to protect the ignorant and the weak by refusing to tell lies in balance-sheets, or anywhere else; and if some good result in this direction is not accomplished by the Liberator trials, they might just as well not have taken place. The mere satisfaction of the passion for revenge does no good to anybody.

In Temple Bar, which continues to contain far and away the most interesting reading of any of the non-illustrated lighter magazines, is this month as good as usual. There is a weird spooky story entitled "The Crew of the Flying Dutchman." And there is a splendid description of the end of an Australian bushranger entitled "A Ride with Starlight." "Cats and their Affections" is one of those natural history papers so delightful to all lovers of animals, while a more adventurous paper describes how the writer in British Guiana spent a night face to face with a boa constrictor and survived.

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MRS. AUGUSTUS CRAVEN AND HER FRIENDS.

The Quarterly Review for October devotes a long paper to a very appreciative criticism of Mrs. Bishop's Memoirs of Mrs. Augustus Craven, of whom it speaks in the highest praise. The reviewer praises it chiefly on two grounds:—

First, the whole book in its more serious aspects suggests a train of thought applicable beyond the limits of any particular time and place, and as much so to England in 1895 as to France in 1850. Mrs. Craven is devoted to General Gordon, and says he is at heart a Roman Catholic. Many an English reader, who is far from having sympathy with the Roman Church, will feel, while reading these pages, the truest sympathy with Mrs. Craven's inner life and religion. Men like Sir M. E. Grant-Duff, the late Dean Church, and Mr. Matthew Arnold are known to have been as deeply fascinated by her spiritual experiences as any Roman Catholic. The feeling that all religious men must act to some extent in concert if society is not to be de-Christianised, and if the forces which are exhibited in terrible caricature by the Anarchists are to be successfully resisted, is unquestionably on the increase. A life, then, like Mrs. Craven's, which brings home to Englishmen how much sympathy may exist between them and members even of the "exclusive" Church, has great practical value.

Secondly, we would remark that Mrs. Craven's history brings home to us just that critical march of events which has so signally identified religion with the cause of Authority and of a rational Conservatism. We see in her life the dawn, the testing, and the failure of the attempt of the present century to fuse religion with what has proved to be a revolutionary and fatalistic conception of social and intellectual progress.

LORD PALMERSTON.

In the extracts which he gives there are various reminiscences and appreciations of well-known Englishmen. Take, for instance, Mrs. Craven's estimate of Lord Palmerston:—

He is not a great party leader, as his friends represent him to be, and as the position he holds would indicate; neither is he the evil genius which the greater part of Europe will have him to be. In fact, he is in no way a genius, and he is nothing great. His nearest approach to greatness is in his imperturbable good temper, which remains unshadowed whether he is in or out of office, beaten or triumphant, violently attacked or unduly praised. He is always the same, always ready to do justice to his adversaries, never embittered against them, never even impatient.

JOHN MORLEY.

Of more interest to our readers will probably be her opinion of John Morley when he was better known as a writer than as a politician:—

Mr. Morley, the celebrated writer, one of the notable men of the advanced party, was there. He is agreeable and unaffected. He converses well and knows everything, or nearly everything. Like all ultra-Liberals, he is mistakenly Francomane, and he judges his favourite eighteenth century, with which he is in love, as I think, very incorrectly. I could measure the distance between our ways of thinking when since our meeting I read his volume on Burke. His style as such is almost equal to that of Burke himself. He is, for the most part, just in his appreciation of that great man's talent and personality, and he rises to the height of the noble character he describes. But when he comes to the point in which Burke so shines by his clear foresight,—his judgment on the French Revolution,—all changes, and the writer takes the colour of that system which governs Liberal freethinkers, of whom he is one.

MR. GLADSTONE.

The following is a very characteristic anecdote of Mrs. Craven's meeting with Mr. Gladstone. She says:—

We talked of everything, and it certainly was most interesting. One thing he said with an energy which added to the

feeling he expressed, that the growth of infidelity was the one evil to be resisted before all others, and that whoever served the cause of Faith and Christianity was doing the greatest of all the deeds to be done. "In comparison with that, nothing whatever signifies much in this world." I said it was a good thing for England that her Prime Minister should utter such words.

The reviewer sums up his estimate of the value of the book in the following sentence:—

The net result is a work which some readers will class with the political and social Memoirs of our time; others with the biographies of Arnold and Pusey; and others, again, with the self-revelations of Maine de Biran, of Amiel, and of Père Lacordaire.

WHAT BECOMES OF COLLEGE WOMEN.

SOME AMERICAN EXPERIENCES.

DR. C. F. Thwing summarises in the North American Review for November the result of some interesting investigations which have been made as to the future of the college women of the United States. He says:—

About fifty-five per cent. of the woman-graduates of our colleges marry. Twenty per cent. of all women who become of a marriageable age do not marry, and it is apparent that about forty per cent. of college women, who have become of a marriageable age, have not married. The question, therefore, is what work are the unmarried women doing? Are they doing a work of value sufficient to justify the time and money spent in securing an education? Are they doing a work of the highest educational or ethical or civil value? The number of women who enter public employments is increasing, and these employments are usually inconsistent with the life of a wife and mother. We therefore shall find an increasing proportion of the distinguished women, who are college graduates, unmarried.

FAME.

I have recently had an examination made of Appleton to discover the nature of the early training and also the character of the employment of the persons therein named. The work contains between fifteen thousand and sixteen thousand names, of which only 633 are names of women. Of these 633 women 320 are authors; seventy-three are singers or actresses; ninety-one are sculptors or painters; sixty-eight are educators; twenty-one may be called philanthropists; fourteen are missionaries; thirteen doctors; twenty-eight may be described as having their places in this article because of heroic deeds. There are also three who are described as engaging in business, one in nursing, and one in following the profession of law. Of these 633 persons only nineteen have had a college training; of the 320 women who are named as authors, only nine are college women; of the ninety-one artists only one; of the actresses also one; of the educators seven; of the missionaries one only is college-bred. It is evident that the college woman has not become famous. From the great field of literature the college woman has been absent as a creator for the last twenty years. The number of books, of every sort, written by college women is very few.

MARRIAGE.

The effect of marriage upon the winning of distinction is not so great as first thought would lead one to believe, for of the six hundred and thirty-three women named in Appleton's Cyclopædia, one-half are married and one-half are unmarried.

Cyclopædia, one-half are married and one-half are unmarried.

The American college has given us great scholars, great philanthropists, great administrators, great teachers. It has given us Frances E. Willard and Lucy Stone. It has not given us great writers. It has given us no great novelist. It has given one or two, and only one or two, essayists. But all exceptions aside, it is certainly true that the graduates of the colleges for women have not made that contribution to literature that they have made to scholarship, or to teaching, or to administration. To consider the cause of this condition would carry us too far afield for the present discussion. The

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COLGRADO

American college has helped American women to get strength without becoming priggish, vigour of heart without being cold; it has helped them to become rich in knowledge without being pedantic, broad in sympathy without wanting a public career, and large-minded and broad-minded without neglecting humble duties. The American college has helped woman

IDAHO

toward doing the highest work, by the wisest methods, with the richest results.

THE PROFESSIONS.

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In the Forum for November Miss Frances M. Abbott writes on a "Generation of College Women," basing her survey upon the thirty years of Vassar College. She says:—

Vassar College reached its thirtieth birthday in September, 1895. Its briefexistence practically covers the whole period of advanced education for wemen. Vassar opened

its doors in September, 1865: Smith and Wellesley were established ten years later: Bryn Mawr, ten years later still; and the chief co-educational universities—Boston, Cornell, Michigan, and others—date from the neighbourhood of 1870.

LAST

On the great marriage question she speaks with no uncertain sound:—

According to Mr. Charles Francis Adams, by the time a man has been twenty-five years out of college he has either failed or won in the battle of life. Assuming that a woman's occupation and prospects would be settled by that time, it may be stated that, in the first four classes of Vassar, sixty-one of the ninety-seven members—or about 63 per cent.—have married: a little less than two-thirds of the whole-number. A college woman's chances of marriage, then, are about two to one.

Here is a tabulated list of what has come of various graduates since the college was started:—

graduates since the colleg	ge was started:—
Number of graduates (not including class of '95) 1,6	Astronomers, dictionary-edi- tors, and secretaries, each . 3
	109 Organists, mathematical com-
Teachers (including college	puters, and heads of College
	Settlements, each 2
Recipients of advanced degrees	Actor, bank director, book-
(A.M., Ph.D., S.B., L.L.B.,	keeper, boarding - house
and LL.D.)	61 keeper, copyist, companion,
Literary workers (including	concert pianist, governess,
anthors, editors, and journal-	government clerk, lecturer,
ists)	47 matron of reformatory home,
Physicians and medical stu-	manager of manufacturing 32 business, manager of news-
dents	
Studying for advanced degrees.	22 paper, major in Salvation
Teachers of arts	16 Army, reader, singer, super- intendent of public instruc-
Writers of scientific papers .	
Librarians	6 tion, superintendent of cook- ing, treasurer of lumber
Artists and farmers, each	
Chemists and missionaries,	company, each 1

The Monthly Index, or Supplement of the Review of Reviews, is published at the beginning of every month at 1d. It contains a list of the leading articles in the most important magazines, and a descriptive list of the new books issued during the past month. The Monthly Index is forwarded to any address for 1s. 6d. per annum. Review of Reviews Office, Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, Strand, W.C.

THE AGE OF CONSENT IN THE UNITED STATES.

Mrs. Helen Gardener contributes to the Arena for November a concluding paper in which she sums up the result of the struggle for raising the age of consent in the various States of the American Union. It is ex-

tremely interesting and suggestive, reminding us among other things of the immense difficulty of legislasecuring tion on the same lines, even on so simple and obvious a matter as this, in the various Commonwealths that make up the United States. I here reproduce the map which shows the present existing state of the age of consent laws of the various States of the Union, shaded so as to illustrate the

degree of protection that is afforded to the girls of America.

The Picture Galleries of the World.

THERE is an interesting article in the Canadian Magazine upon Mr. Powers's Picture Gallery. This Gallery Mr. Powers has devoted his life to form. It contains a great number of the best pictures which American wealth has been able to convey from the Old World to the New. "The following list of foreign galleries, and the number of pictures contained in each, was collected by Mr. Powers during his visit to Europe, and has never before been given to the public":—

Gallery of the Vatican, Ror						37
Gallery of the Luxembourg		8				207
Capitoline Gallery, Rome						225
Academy of Fine Arts, Bole	ogna					280
Bridgewater Gallery, Earl of Ellesmere .						318
Collection of the Duke of S	utherl	and				323
Gallery of Amsterdam						386
Pitti Palace, Florence .						500
Brera Gallery, Milan .						503
Borghese Gallery, Rome						526
Gallery of Brussels .						550
Academy of Science Galler	v. Tu	rin				560
Gallery of Burghley House			tonsh	ire		600
Antwerp Gallery .						600
Academy of Fine Arts, Ven	ice					688
National Museum, Naples						700
The Leichtenstein Gallery,						713
National Gallery, London						902
						1,200
The Old Museum, Berlin						1,250
The Pinacothek, Munich						1,422
Belvidire Gallery, Vienna						1,550
Imperial Hermitage, St. Pe		re				1,631
Gallery of the Louvre, Paris						1,800
Muiso of the Qrado, Madrid						1,833
						2,200
Gallery of Versailles .						3,000
						-,500

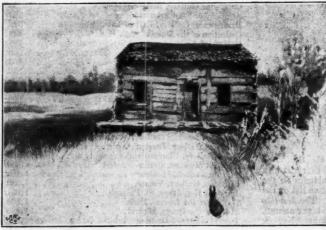
ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

McClure's Magazine for November began a copiously illustrated life of Abraham Lincoln, edited by Ida M. Tarbule, who wrote "McClure's Life of Napoleon." The



LINCOLN IN 1858.

life of Lincoln is not to be a history of the times of Lincoln; it is to be a life of the man Lincoln. In the biography of Nicholas and Hay, only one-fourth of the book is devoted to the career of the man before he became President. Three-fourths of this biography deal with his



LINCOLN'S INDIANA HOME.

earlier years. It is copiously illustrated with a number of portraits, one of which, said to be the best, we reproduce here, together with pictures of the house in which he was born and in which he lived when he was a boy,

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HOUSE IN WHICH LINCOLN WAS BORN.

and his father had moved into Indiana. It had only one small room, one door and one window. When Abraham was born, his father was absent and his mother was alone without any food. The biography begins excellently, and we venture to predict a phenomenal sale for the volume when it is republished.

In the December number the story is continued down to the year 1831. Lincoln is described in his youth as a great worker and a man of infinite resource. When he was over twenty-one years of age—

His strength made him a valuable labourer. Not that he was fond of hard labour. Mrs. Crawford says: "Abe was no hand to pitch into work like killing snakes;" but when he did work, it was with an ease and effectiveness which compensated his employer for the time he spent in practical jokes and extemporaneous speeches. He would lift as much as three ordinary men, and "My, how he would chop!" says Dennis Hanks. "His axe would flash and bite into a sugar tree or sycamore, and down it would come. If you heard him fellin' trees in a clearin', you would say there was three men at work by the way the trees fell." Standing six feet four, he could outlift, out-work, and out-wrestle any man he came in contact with

The following anecdote tells how Lincoln first became inspired with a passion against slavery:—

In New Orleans for the first time Lincoln beheld the true horrors of human slavery. He saw "negroes in chains—whipped and scourged."... No doubt, as one of his companions has said, "Slavery ran the iron into him then and there." One morning in their rambles over the city the trio passed a slave auction. A vigorous and comely mulatto girl was being sold. She underwent a thorough examination at the hands of the bidders: they pinched her flesh, and made her trot up and down the room like a horse, to show how she moved, in order, as the auctioneer said, that "bidders might satisfy themselves" whether the article they were offering to buy was sound or not. The whole thing was so revolting that Lincoln moved away from the scene with a deep feeling of "unconquerable hate." Bidding his companions follow him, he said, "Boys, let's get away from this. If ever I get a chance to hit that thing" (meaning slavery), "I'll hit it hard."

A COLONISATION SCHEME.

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THE Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute publishes in its December number a very interesting abstract of a paper by Mr. W. S. S. Green on "The Colonisation and the Expansion of the Empire." Mr. Green's idea is that the time has come when a more systematic effort should be made to bring together the waste labour of the old country and the waste land of our colonies beyond the seas. The following is an abstract of his scheme:-

A large colonisation society, not carried on for gain or profit, might be established for the promotion of colonisation and the settlement of families upon good land suitable for English working men in our own Colonies; the purchase of land for settlements, and the making of advances to families of small means desiring to go out as settlers. Another suggestion is that colonisation may be carried on as a commercial enterprise with success. It is only the first suggestion that I desire to offer for your consideration.

The selection of suitable land for colonisation purposes is a somewhat difficult problem; but it will not be denied that the essential points in the selection of land for colonisation are-

That it shall be located in a climate suitable for English labourers to work in. That the soil shall be of undeniably good quality, not requiring much clearing, and well watered. That it shall be near a seaport, and not far from a railway or good main road. That there shall be a ready market for farm and garden produce in the immediate vicinity. In order to make such colonisation as is proposed a success, it is most desirable that the settlers should be able to obtain occasional employment at wages in the immediate neighbourhood of their own land, especially in the early days of the settlement. I am of opinion that such a colonisation society as I suggest should purchase land in a neighbourhood where such work could be found, rather than endeavour to obtain a grant of land from any Colonial Government. There is no doubt that many are found in England who would make good settlers, who have not sufficient means of their own to make a fair start, and to support themselves until they gather in their first crops. Therefore it is suggested that such a society should be prepared to make advances to settlers who require it during the first year, and to assist them in reaching the settlement, such advances to be repaid with interest by annual instalments. Such advances, however, should not be made to intending settlers, except under some such conditions as the following:-

1. That the head of each family desiring such advance be recommended by the clergyman, or a magistrate, or two responsible householders of the parish to which he belongs.

2. That he contribute at least 25 towards the passage of him-

self and family.

3. That he provide the necessary outfit for himself and family. 4. That he insure his life for £100 in an insurance company to be selected by the society. The policy to be assigned to the trustees of the society until all advances are repaid. This insurance will guard the society against making advances to other than healthy and sober individuals, and in the event of the death of the head will make the position of the family

5. That he executes a bond to repay the advances, and to pay the price of the land which he purchases, by annual instalments, with interest, and to keep the annual premiums

on his life policy paid.

It will be gathered from what I have said that my suggestion is that the colonisation society should take the responsibility of selecting the colony as well as the land to which settlers should be sent. I advocate this course because individual settlers have not the same means at hand for ascertaining which, for the time being, is the Colony best suited for settlers, as such a society would have, moreover, to insure the reasonable comfort of the settlers upon their first arrival in a settlement; there must be organisation, and it would be necessary to send out a specially selected pioneer party, in charge of a competent and practical manager, to put up a large reception house for settlers.

A WOMAN'S GOSSIP ABOUT THE QUEEN.

In the Woman at Home, the writer of the "Glass of Fashion" gives us a great deal of gozsip about the Queen some of which I have not seen before:

The Queen has during recent months been busily reading the works of various poets, beginning with those of Mr. Henley. The great lady positively delights in the earlier novels of William Black. "The Princess of Thule" was at one time her favourite book, and she is devoted to the works of George Eliot. She much likes Mr. William Watson's poems, and has read and re-read his "Lachrymae Musarum. Everyone is aware of her love for the works of Marie Corelli.

The rumour that her Majesty intends visiting Ireland this rear, should her health permit, is gaining ground. Should she carry out so happy an intention, the Queen is sure of an

enthusiastic welcome.

The Queen is always averse to adopting new fashions. It has frequently been asserted that she is disinclined to spend much upon her dress, but this is far from the case. She is rather layish than otherwise in ordering new clothes, albeit fashioned in a bygone mode. Black silks and brocades of an exquisite quality are specially woven for her. One weaver, who has made her black silk stockings, I cannot say for how many years, is told off to do nothing else. The stockings are fine as gossamer, and can be drawn through a ring. At a certain bootshop in Bond Street you may see displayed in glass cases a variety of letters from the royal dressers, in which orders are given for boots and shoes on behalf of her Majesty. The old-fashioned "prunella" and black satin slippers are preferred, and the Queen still wears elastic-side boots. Not so very long ago, when her Majesty was paying a visit to Florence, a friend of mine who conducted her round the picture galleries noticed that she had not relinquished the practical, though entirely out-of-date fashion, of having cords and rings attached to her gown, by which the skirt might be lifted from the ground when walking over damp grass or muddy roads.

The Queen is seldom seen without a pocket-handkerchief daintily held between her pretty ring-covered fingers-handkerchiefs which are marvels of cobweb-like cambric and old lace.

The Queen usually begins her day with a cup of cocoa. Tea and coffee are likewise brought to her bedside by a maid, but her choice seldom varies. A thin German rusk is eaten with the beverage. At about 11.30 her Majesty partakes of either soup or an egg beaten up in wine. The morning is occupied with official matters; papers are brought for signature, and State affairs generally discussed. The *Times* is read to the Queen by one of her ladies, and in summer-time all business is transacted out of doors. Luncheon at two o'clock is always the meal of the day with her Majesty. The dishes are many and elaborate. During the afternoon she drives or walks, and is occupied in divers ways until tea-time (another elaborate meal, as teas go), and then again until dinner at a quarter to nine o'clock. This meal, like luncheon, is exquisitely prepared, and the Queen drinks during the repast claret and water or dry champagne.

The Church and the Marriage of Divorcées.

THE Canadian Magazine for December says :-

The Protestant Episcopal Church of the United States has adopted the following Canon-at a recent Convention in Minneapolis:—"No minister of this Church shall solemnise the marriage of any person who has a divorced husband or wife still living, but this proposition shall not be held to apply to the innocent party in a divorce, which the court shall have granted for the cause of adultery, or to parties once divorced from each other, seeking to be united again. If any minister of this Church knows or has reasonable cause to believe that a person has been married otherwise than as the discipline of this Church doth allow, he shall not minister Holy Baptism or the Holy Communion to such person without the written consent of the bishop of the diocese; provided, however, that no minister shall in any case refuse the sacraments to a penitent person in imminent danger of death."

MOTTOES FOR THE NEW YEAR.

THE Sunday Magazine begins its new volume by publishing two or three pages of autograph mottoes for the New Year from various writers, which I reproduce, not in autograph :-

Sursum Corda.-W. E. GLADSTONE, July 30th, 1895.

ADA ELLEN BAYLY (Edna Lyall) :-" Follow the Christ,-the King!

Live pure! Speak true! Right wrong." In every man there are two selves: seek for the higher in your neighbour and help him to overcome the lower.

IAN MACLAREN.

"O somma luce fa la lingua mia tanto possente, Ch' una favilla sol della tua gloria

Possa lasciare alla futura gente!"-Par. xxxiii. O Light from whom all creatures light receive,

Grant me Thy might, Grant me 1 my migue,
That of Thy glory bright
One spark to future ages I may leave.
W. B. Ripox.

He ne'er was crowned with immortality Who fears to follow where airy voices lead ROBERT F. HORTON.

I think that two lines of Robert Browning, simple and self-evident as they may seem, yet are capable of furnishing a source of inexhaustible hope, and a rule of wise endeavour.

One of these lines is-"God, Thou art Love: I build my faith on that."

This line contains the ultimate ground of all fortitude and consolation. The other is-

"Take one step onward, and secure that step."

It resembles the rule involved in St. Paul's "This one thing do."

F. W. FARRAR.

Paris, le 28 Août, 1895.-Le Christianisme véritable n'a guère été jusqu'ici qu'une prophétie. C'est à la génération qui s'élève d'en mieux comprendre les doctrines, d'en mieux posséder l'Esprit, afin d'en faire une réalité sur cette terre, trop longtemps asservie aux idoles. HYACINTHE LOYSON.

From Omar Khayyam-Within the rondure of the empyreal blue There lies a cup, hid from all mortal view,

Which comes to all in turn-oh, sigh not then, But drink it boldly, when it comes to you. JAMES STALKER.

Paravi luceonam Christo meo.-Ps. cxii. 17. S. BARING-GOULD, Lew Trenchard.

Grow old along with me! The best is yet to be, The last of life, for which the first was made: Our times are in His hand Who saith, "A whole I planned, Youth shows but half; trust God: see all,

Nor be afraid." Browning's "Rabbi Ben Ezra."

MARCUS DODS.

FACTS AND FIGURES ABOUT THE L. & N.-W.

THE London and North-Western Railway Company earns £26 per mile, day in and day out, 365 days in the year. Mr. W. J. Gordon, quite the prince of statistical descriptive writers, strings together some facts and figures about this railway in the first number of Pearson's Magazine. He says :-

The London and North-Western Railway has a capital of £119,000,000, and a revenue of over £1,300 an hour; its 2,300 engines travel over 41 million miles in the year; it employs over 60,000 men, and carries over 156,000 passengers a day. It makes everything it can for its own use, not only building its own bridges, engines, and rolling its own rails,

but making the carriages and waggons, coal scuttles for its stations, and the wooden limbs for the injured of its staff. All this means money. What does it cost, and how is the outlay divided? First of all, the line has to be always in a proper state of repair, and to do this takes £2,500 a day. The approach roads, the bridges and signals, and other necessaries require £140,000 a year to keep them in working order, and about £100,000 a year goes in painting and repairing, besides £30,000 in rebuilding. Even the wages bill for the permanent way alone amounts to £26,000 a month.

Rails last longer than they used to do before steel was introduced, although steel rusts more readily than iron, and in tunnels and other stretches where the air is charged with sulphurous gases the rail is soon eaten away. Curves and

gradients, too, mean much wear and tear.

Every day each foot of the line is inspected; there is a platelayer to every mile of single line. Workmen working in gangs Saturday afternoon, many of them living in the company's own cottages, on building which £40,000 a year is spent.

The repairs to the rolling stock form another serious item. The North-Western owns considerably over 5,000 passenger coaches, besides 33 post-office tenders, 600 horse boxes, 758 carriage trucks, and about 800 breaks and parcel vans, including a few dog saloons for dog shows and the invasion of Scotland in August. To keep all these up to the mark takes about Radi in August. To keep at the 2300,000 a year, of which £110,000 goes in wages.

Railway carriages are not built for nothing; a third-class

one-and the North-Western has over 2,200 of them-is worth £600, and a first-class composite is worth £200 more, of which half is spent below the floor. The labour item in these days of machinery is very small, for it averages barely £20 a vehicle, notwithstanding that a first-class carriage takes sixteen coats of

paint before it is fit for service.

At the carriage works at Wolverton there are 3,500 men; at Earlstown, between Liverpool and Manchester, where the goods trucks are built, there are another 2,000. Earlstown is responsible for 62,000 trucks, including 2,300 cattle waggons... Power on the North-Western comes from Crewe. There are the company's foundries and engineering works; the centre of a town of some 30,000 people, which, since 1843, it has made from one of the smallest of villages.

Within the works there are five miles and more of the pigmy track of 18-in. gauge, which covers the floor of its shops like a spider web, on which run the miniature engines that once replaced the horses on the Shropshire Union Canal.

The Coming Collapse in South Africa.

ALBERT WILLIAMS, JUNE., writing in the Engineering Magazine for December, under the title of "Side Lig" is on the South African Gold Boom," predicts that a crash is inevitable. He says :-

The time is coming when not all the capital and credit of any one man or clique will avail to avert disaster. The magnitude of the deal is too great for that. Three things may

be set down as certain :-

1. When the catastrophe falls, it will be one of the worst, if not the very worst, disasters that have ever shaken the European financial world. It may come at any moment, perhaps even before these lines are printed, or it may be indefinitely put off. No one knows. But, when it does come, it will mean ruin to thousands of small investors and the annihilation of some large paper fortunes.

2. After it is all over, there will be the usual reaction toward ultra conservatism. Speculation, especially in mines and distant ventures of all kinds, will be at a low ebb for years in Europe,—that is, until the events of the present are partially obscured by time, and a new crop of speculators

springs up.

3. The ultimate effect will be injurious to legitimate mining. Not South Africa alone, but all mining regions, will suffer. In the course of time there will be a natural readjustment of ideas, but meanwhile the outlook for mining investments will be very unsatisfactory.

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THE BRITISH TREATMENT OF SUBJECT-RACES.

SOME SIGNIFICANT TESTIMONIES.

MR. WILLIAM TRANT, writing recently in the Westminster Review, gives a very interesting account of the extraordinary success with which the Canadian Government has dealt with the Indian question. He contrasts it in a few pregnant sentences with the ghastly failure which the United States Government has made in handling the same problem south of an imaginary line which divides Canada from the United States.

THE REDSKINS IN CANADA AND THE STATES.

Mr. Trant says :-

It seems to me that the statesmanship of Canada has settled the question how to deal with subject-races such as the Indians It is my persuasion that in this Canada stands alone. All the treaties have been carried out with the utmost good faith and the nicest exactness, except that much more has been done for the Indians than was stipulated. The first of the treaties under consideration was signed in 1871, others have followed at short intervals, and the process is still going on. Roughly speaking, therefore, the Indians of the plains have been under treaty for twenty years. What has been the result? The whole of the Indians have been tranquillised. Not only is there no discontent or disaffection, but the red man has become thoroughly attached to the white man's government.

Compare with this the system in the United States. There the Indian is regarded as we regard rats. An inquiry was made into the causes of the outbreak of the Ogallala and Brule Sioux Indians last year. It was found to be in the bad faith of the Government, due mainly to fraud and injustice, which reduced the Indians to starvation and despair. The condition of the Indians is thus summed up: "Miserably clad, miserably sheltered, half-starved, cowed by military oppression into sullen obedience." This state of things is a natural sequence of causes for which the United States Government is directly and alone responsible. The treaties that had been made in 1877 were broken in every detail; there were mismanagement and malfeasance on the part of the agents, and continual encroachments by the whites upon the vested interests of the Indians. The official who reported these things was promptly dismissed for his trouble, and the man who was chiefly instrumental in fomenting the rising was appointed in his place. In short, the policy of the United States is first to goad the Indian to rebel, and then to shoot him for rebelling.

Edwin L. Weeks concluded in *Harper's Magazine* for November his impressions of Anglo-Indian life. His articles have been fairly interesting, but they do not call for much notice. The following extract, however, is useful, taken in this connection as an American tribute to the justice of British rule in Hindustan:—

Strange as it may seem, one cannot get away from the impression that money is not the corner-stone of the social edifice in this military hierarchy, and that the possession of even a shred of power confers more distinction than the possession of unlimited bonds. This state of matters is readily possession of minimum explained. Common-sense seems to be the ruling principle of the Indian Government. Those who hold the reins of power are not, as a rule, over-burdened with money, and one may enjoy the strange spectacle of a vast empire, numbering over 283,000,000, having among them many who possess extraordinary wealth, not to speak of princes holding treasure and territory by inherited right, governed by men in many cases "actually living in straitened circumstances" in order that they may properly perform their duties. It has often been remarked by Anglo-Indians that whenever a difference occurs between an Englishman and a native, to be settled by law, the chances are that the latter will get the best of it; and while the Government seems anxious that no shadow of suspicion should tarnish the reputation for fairness and equity which its officers are expected to maintain in their dealings

with the native, and while it is ever too ready to make concessions, the manner of the European in his relations with the humbler classes often seems arrogant and overbearing. the European element there is certainly less of that bullying spirit which was formerly considered the correct thing; and it is a fact worthy of note, also, that from this class, which has profited most by English rule, little or no assistance could be hoped for by the Government in time of peril. Notwithstanding the financial difficulties in which the Government of India is involved at this present moment, the discontent expressed by the native journalists, and the general poverty of the country, which is by no means an evil of recent date, one cannot but carry away the impression that India is a well-governed country, and that much of the credit is due to the men chosen to fill the higher offices, and to the superior equipment of those whose positions are gained through competition. The mills that grind are not too much en evidence, and whenever one comes in contact with officials in their official capacity, he feels that he is dealing not with automatons, but with men who do not find it necessary to assume that aggressive and autocratic demeanor which most republicans have learned to accept so meekly.

DARWIN AGAINST WALLACE AND WEISMANN,

A PAPER BY PROFESSOR ROMANES.

A CHAPTER from the late Professor Romanes' forthcoming volume on "Darwin and After Darwin" takes the leading place in the Monist. It is called "The Darwinism of Darwin and of the Post-Darwinian Schools," and is an emphatic reminder to modern disciples of the extent to which they have forsaken the teaching of the master. At Darwin's death Mr. Wallace was the only biologist who maintained that natural selection is the sole cause of organic evolution. Subsequently, however, Weismann's theory of heredity had led to a great change among biologists in favour of Mr. Wallace's position, until belief in the sole efficacy of natural selection has been styled "pure Darwinism." Professor Romanes proves by unmistakable citations that Darwin, far from holding, stoutly opposed this doctrine. One passage from the "Origin of Species" is specially decisive. Darwin wrote of the modification of species, during a long course of descent:—

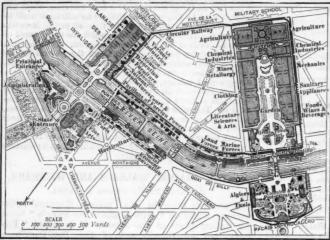
This has been effected chiefly through the natural selection of numerous successive, slight, favourable variations, aided in an important manner by the inherited effects of the use and disuse of parts; and in an important manner, that is, in relation to adoptive structures, whether past or present, by the direct action of external conditions, and by variations which seem to us, in our ignorance, to arise spontaneously.

"The inherited effects of the use and disuse of parts" are thus declared by Darwin to have given "important" aid in the modification of species, and Wallace and Weismann, in maintaining the contrary, cannot claim to be true Darwinians. Professor Romanes remarks on the rise of a school of Anti-Selectionists in America who go to precisely the opposite extreme, and anticipates that Darwin's judgment, standing between these two extremes, will prove to be the most accurate of all.

The Professor next joins issue with Mr. Wallace's theory that certain points in man's body and mind are inexplicable by natural selection, and demand "the intervention of some distinct individual intelligence" He examines Mr. Wallace's arguments from the alleged latent powers of the human feet, hands, brain, voice and naked skin. He sees no difficulty in deriving these potencies from the natural order: natural selection, use-inheritance, and the enormous acceleration of development by means of writing and the consequent transmission of stored-up experience.

THE PARIS EXHIBITION OF 1900.

Cassell's Family Magazine for October publishes the accompanying map showing the way in which the French propose to stow away the buildings in which they have to



accommodate the World's Fair of 1900. The following is an account of the disposition of the buildings which will make up the new World's Fair:—

The Entry of Honour (Entrée d'Honneur) will be situated in the Champs Elysées, near where the Palais de l'Industrie, in which the Salon or picture show is annually held, now stands. This building, which is celebrated for its exhibitions, including the first electrical exhibition of 1881, will be demolished entirely. On one side of the Entrée d'Honneur will be erected the Palace of the Fine Arts, and on the other the offices of the administration and the Museum of Retrospective or Antique Arts. The main entrance for the public will be near the Place de la Concorde on the border of the river, over which a new bridge will be flung to give access to the other side of the exhibition, and especially to the Esplanado of the Invalides, which will be devoted to French manufactures, docorative arts, and miscellaneous industries. From here a circular railway will go round the exhibition on the left bank, passing the Palaces and Pavilions of the foreign nations, those of the French army and navy, and enclosing the Champ de Mars, which will be occupied by the principal building of the Fair, containing the exhibits in agriculture, chemistry, mining, engineering, weaving, hygiene, foods, scientific instruments, and so on. The Eiffel Tower will be allowed to remain, but its name has been altered and it will probably be modified and redecorated. The Trocadero opposite will be set apart for Algeria, Tunisia, and the French colonies and protectorates. In addition to all this, a balloon station will be installed at Vincennes, which, of course, is several miles away. It is estimated that the works will cost about four million sterling.

WE have received from the Photochrom Company, of 61, Ludgate Hill, some specimens of their coloured photographs of Palestine and Egypt. These views are unique. They are not only pleasing pictures in themselves, but really marvellous reproductions of Eastern life and colour. The views of the Holy Land are well chosen and make up a series which is practically complete. Whether one has visited the East or not these pictures give one a more vivid and accurate impression of places and people than any ordinary photographs can do.

SUBSTITUTES FOR CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.

THERE is a capital article in a recent number of the Gentleman's Magazine discussing the question "Should Capital Punishment be Abolished?" The writer begins

by describing the rules that prevail in various civilised countries:—

FRANCE.—A large number of condemnations, and but few executions.

Russia.—Capital punishment has for more than a century been abolished for ordinary murder, though employed in treason felonies and political crime.

FINLAND.—No execution for many years and no increase of murder.

GERMANY AND AUSTRIA.—A very small percentage of executions. In Austria about 4 per cent.; in Prussia less than 8 per cent.

SWEDEN, NORWAY, AND DENMARK.—For every twenty death-sentences about one execution.

SWITZERLAND.—In 1874 the death penalty was abolished, but replaced in 1879. No executions seem to have taken place of late.

executions seem to have taken place of late.

HOLLAND.—Abolished by law, murders on
the decrease

Belgium.—Capital punishment has fallen into disuse, though not legally abolished.

ITALY.—Abolished by law in 1889.

PORTUGAL.—Ceased de jure since 1867,

Typo. Etching Co. Sc. with a decrease of murder.

THE UNITED STATES.—Abolished in some States, but not in

In England in the last dozen years the committals for wilful murder have varied from a minimum of 50 to a maximum of 90, convictions from a minimum of 19 to a maximum of 38, and executions from a minimum of 11 to a maximum of 22. The writer after passing in review many typical cases of murder, sums up against capital punishment, and brings forward the following proposed alternative as a criminal reform bill:—

(1) There are certain disadvantages connected with death penalties, irrevocability being the principal one. There are no such disadvantages to be met with in the duly carrying out of long terms of penal servitude, for such are revocable.

(2) We would abolish death sentences once and for all.
(3) We would establish two degrees of guilt in all murder cases (not manslaughter).

(a) All premeditated murders to be designated "murders in the first degree."

Punishment.—Twenty years' penal servitude as a minimum, and a life sentence as a maximum, the latter rigidly extending over the whole of the prisoner's natural life, and not reducible at the end of twenty years as is the present custom.

at the end of twenty years, as is the present custom.

(b) All unpremeditated murders, and murders committed in red-hot passion, to be designated "murders of the second degree."

Punishment.—Three years' penal servitude as the minimum, and twenty years as a maximum.

(4) In the sentence of twenty years' penal servitude as a minimum is understood the power of administering the same from twenty years to forty years, marks being earned throughout the sentence, so that one-fourth remission of forty years is, speaking theoretically, ten years, though, of course, no convict could earn full marks in the serving of so long a period. A thirty-year man would thus, theoretically, have to serve about twenty-three years.

In Cassell's Magazine for January, Lord Desart describes his experiences in "Yachting in the Mediterranean." Mr. Max Pemberton contributes a short story, while the Gladstones are drawn upon for the series of "Statesmen's Homes."

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THE POETS OF AUSTRALASIA.

THE Westminster Review recently published a very interesting article by Mr. Smeaton, in which he discusses and describes the poets who have already made Australasian poetry known throughout the world. Mr. Smeaton says:—

The dawning of a glorious day of Australasian literature is already ruddying its East, when colonists, their nation-making labours lessened, will have time to devote to intellectual culture some portion of those energies now often so profitessly expended amid the "storm and stress" of colonial politics,

THEIR SHORTCOMINGS.

Dealing, first of all, with the criticisms which have been made concerning the defects of Australasian poetry, Mr. Smeaton says:—

In the mass of Antipodean verse, from Charles Harpur, "the grey forefather of Australian song," to J. B. O'Hara and Miss Jennings Carmichael, certain outstanding elements impress themselves on the mind of the student—(1) the absence of any markedly original note in the great Australasian choir, and the extent to which the singers of the South have been influenced by the leading voices in England and America; (2) the essentially objective character of the poetry, and the surpassing love of Nature, under all the manifold and glorious phases wherein she reveals herself beneath the Southern Cross, that inspires the Australasian poets almost without exception; (3) the poverty of metrical repertoire, in a comparative sense, exhibited by Antipodean singers, with the exception of Domett and Stephens, as though they feared to venture outside the well-beaten track of familiar, nay, even of hackneyed rhythms, lest, in the parlance of their own land, they might "get bushed" in the devious tangle of unaccustomed measures.

THE ORIGIN OF THEIR DEFECTS.

These three defects, he thinks, can easily be explained by considering the circumstances under which the poetry was produced. The Australasians are hard-working people, and

to this lack of learned leisure I largely attribute the mimetic quality in Australasian verse. Many English critics and readers complain of the lack of local colouring and topical distinctiveness therein, and the charge is not unwarranted.

Oddly enough, he attributes an even greater influence to the fact that the Australasians, who work so hard, play too much. He says:—

The most potent reason of all, in accounting for the lack of a more distinctively original native poetry, and a more highly developed metrical structure, as well as for the comparative want of appreciation of poetry in Australasia, must be cited the excessively sport-loving character of the people.

THEIR CHARACTERISTICS.

Passing on to consider the character of Australasian poetry, Mr. Smeaton says:—

Its character is essentially a poetry of action, exhibiting at times a virile vitality, a Pindaric energy, and a rapidity of epic movement, akin in kind, though of course not in degree, to that "Homeric swiftness" so prominent an attribute of the *Itiad*.

It seems that every colony has its own special poet. The first in order of time is Domett, who, although born and educated in England, settled in New Zealand and founded New Zealand poetry. The following is Mr. Smeaton's appreciation of the leading poets of Australesia.

HENRY KENDAL.

Henry Kendal is the national poet of New South Wales, and among Australasians the singer by far the sweetest, through the surpassing grace wherewith he has linked the magic of sense to the music of sound. Kendal in many single qualities is excelled by his fellow-singers, as, for example, by Domett and Stephens in wealth of imagery and copiousness of vocabulary, by Gordon in vividness of presentation, by Bracken in robust forcefulness, by Jennings Carmichael in pathos. But Kendal's claim to the chief place among Australasian singers is based upon his wonderful "many-sidedness," on the remarkable manner wherein all the qualities essential to the composition of a really great singer are combined in him. His genius is more eclectic, more composite, than that of any of his great Antipodean compeers. In harmony between sense and sound, and in intellectual strength—qualities the most important whereby to appraise the value of a poet's work—Kendal takes a place amongst the foremost of his fellows.

BRUNTON STEPHENS.

Brunton Stephens, with Domett, represents the highest type of culture in Australasian poetry. Widely read, a student of the poetry and the metrical forms of many lands, possessing, too, a sponge-like faculty of assimilating the best of his reading, and reminting it in the treasury of his own brain for future use, he takes rank as the most richly varied, as well as the most subtly humorous and witty of all the poets of the Antipodes. In vividness of dramatic presentation, however, Stephens stands unrivalled. Estimated all in all, Brunton Stephens may be fairly accepted as the most richly poetical and vividly dramatic of all the singers of Australasia. He has an abundant fund of humour, of which quality Domett was entirely destitute.

GORDON, OF VICTORIA.

Viewed absolutely, Gordon exhibits in his work nearly all the qualities that combine to constitute "good poetry," though when compared with Domett, Kendal, or Stephens, he displays neither the rhythmical strength of the first, the tender grace of the second, nor the superb affluence of the third. In common with Domett, he is the epic poet of the Colonies, though, unlike his compeer, epic he wrote none. His potential strength, however, in this line was shown in his shorter pieces, where he excels as a metrical storyteller. Passionately fond of riding and of sports generally, he seems to have infused into the rhythmic pulse of his verse much of the glorious eestasy experienced in a swinging gallep on a good horse over the rolling downs, and under the cloudlessly supphire skies of the great Southern Continent. Three-fourths of the verse he wrote is couched in the familiar, impetuous, headlong rhythms he made his own. He writes as one who had been a sharer in the scenes described, not a mere spectator. Hence his abiding popularity with the sport-loving Australasians.

MISS CARMICHAEL.

Finally, Victoria also claims a poetess, Miss Jennings Carmichael—the youngest, and though the last, certainly not the least important of our representative singers. For power of portraying pathos, simple and unfeigned, she has no rival in Antipodean literature.

It would almost seem as if the division of Australasia into so many rival colonies tends to foster an emulation among colonial poets. Any singer who is born in one of the territorial divisions into which the great island continent is divided may be sure beforehand of finding at least one colony that will foster his muse and pride itself upon his poems.

Hand and Eye, one of the few magazines published at fourpence, continues to prosecute perseveringly its special mission, which is that of acting as a medium of communication between the members of the Froebel Society, the Sloyd Association, and the Educational Handwork Union.

In the United Service Magazine there is a somewhat statistical article on "The United States Navy of To-day." Major Baldock brings his papers on "Cromwell as a Soldier" down to the Battle of Preston. The paper on "British Seamen Abroad, by a Commander of the Royal Navy," makes many suggestions as to a method by which the lot of British sailors might be improved by a little thought and a little co-operation.

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"IS LIFE WORTH LIVING?"

"YES, IF --- " BY PROFESSOR JAMES.

Two answers are given to this well-worn question in a recent number of the International Journal of Ethics by Professor William James, of Harvard University. Pessimism is, he points out, essentially a religious disease. It is the disappointment of the heart craving to believe that behind Nature is a spirit whose expression Nature is. It may be met in two ways. In any case, "the natural theology" of poets and philosophers, which practically identifies God with the world as we know it, must be abandoned as utterly bankrupt:-

Visible nature is all plasticity and indifference, a multiverse, as one might call it, and not a universe. To such a harlot we owe no moral allegiance... Either there is no spirit revealed in nature, or else it is inadequately revealed there.

FACE ONLY THE BARE FACTS.

(1) If we cast off the religious attitude and take our facts "hard." we have before us something to know, to hate, to fight, that is definite and concrete, and gives interest to life:-

Mere instinctive curiosity, pugnacity and honour may make life on a purely naturalistic basis seem worth living from day to day to men who have cast away all metaphysics in order to get rid of hypochondria, but who are resolved to owe nothing as yet to religion and its more positive gifts.

The heroic struggles of the Waldenses against overwhelming odds may serve to "fill us with resolution against our petty powers of darkness, machine politicians. spoilsmen, and the rest":-

Life is worth living, no matter what it bring, if only such combats may be carried to successful terminations and one's heel set on the tyrant's throat... So long as your would-be suicide leaves an evil of his own unremedied, so long he has strictly no concern with evil in the abstract and at large.

BUT KNOWN FACTS ARE NOT ALL FACTS.

(2) Mr. James passes to the second possible answer. and argues that "we have a right to believe that the physical order is only a partial order," and that there is an unseen spiritual order :-

Our science is a drop, our ignorance a sea. Whatever else be certain, this at least is certain-that the world of our present natural knowledge is enveloped in a larger world of some sort of whose residual properties we at present can frame no positive idea.

This the Agnostic admits, yet acts as if there were no larger world, which is, after all, a practical denial of its existence—a denial we have no right to make. Response to inner needs leads to outward verification :-

The inner need of believing that this world of Nature is a sign of something more spiritual and eternal than itself is just as strong and authoritative in those who feel it, as the inner need of uniform laws of causation ever can be in a professionally scientific head. The toil of many generations has proved the latter need prophetic. Why may not the former one be prophetic, too?

That our whole physical life may lie soaking in a spiritual atmosphere, a dimension of Being that we at present have no organ for apprehending, is vividly suggested to us by the analogy of the life of our domestic animals.

A vivisected dog has no conception of the high function he is performing in his pain, of bringing to light healing truth for man and beast.

"ACCORDING TO YOUR FAITH."

But, rejoins the Agnostic, this is all "maybe."

Mr. James answers:

The "scientific" life itself has much to do with maybes, and human life at large has everything to do with them. So far as man stands for anything, and is productive or originative at all, his entire vital function may be said to be to deal with maybes. Not a victory is gained, not a deed of faithfulness or courage is done, except upon a maybe; not a service, not a sally of generosity, not a scientific exploration or experiment or text-book, that may not be a mistake. It is only by risking our persons from one hour to another that we live at all. And often enough our faith beforehand in an uncertified result is the only thing that makes the result come true.

So it is in a dangerous leap in mountain climbing. In innumerable cases "the part of wisdom as well as of courage is to believe what is in the line of your needs, for only by the belief is the need fulfilled." "You make one or the other of two possible universes true by your trust or mistrust." Our small efforts and beliefs may help to turn the balance of definition of the universe in favour of optimism or pessimism:-

This life is worth living, we can say, since it is what we make it, from the moral point of view, and we are bound to make it from that point of view, so far as we have anything to do with it, a success.

DOES OUR FAITH HELP GOD?

Mr. James ventures on a still more audacious "maybe ":-

I confess that I do not see why the very existence of an invisible world may not in part depend on the personal response which any one of us may make to the religious appeal. God himself, in short, may draw vital strength and increase of very being from our fidelity. For my own part, I do not know what the sweat and blood and tragedy of this life mean, if they mean anything short of this. If this life be not a real fight, in which something is eternally gained for the universe by success, it is no better than a game of private theatricals from which one may withdraw at will. But it feels like a real fight; as if there were something really wild in the universe which we, with all our idealities and faithfulnesses, are needed to redeem. And first of all to redeem our own hearts from atheisms and fears. For such a half-wild, halfsaved universe our nature is adapted.

His final word is, "Believe that life is worth living, and your belief will help create the fact."

Why Mr. Freeman Believed in Christianity.

THE Church Quarterly, in a review of the late Professor Freeman's life, quotes the following confession of faith by the great historian:

"You ask, Am I still a believer? Certainly. That is, I believe the Christian religion to be from God, in a sense beyond that in which all things are from God. One cannot study history without seeing this. The fact that there was a Holy Roman Empire-that is, the fact that the Roman Empire could ever become holy in a Christian sense—is enough. . . . I compare it with Islam, which is in the like sort the Arabian religion, the religion of all countries that have come under Arabian influences, and of none other. But mark the difference. Islam succeeds by the most obvious causes: by appealing to all that was good and bad in the Arab of the seventh century. tianity, on the other hand, went right in the teeth of all that was good and bad in the Roman of the fourth century. Yet it succeeded; and I cannot account for its success by any ordinary cause. As I said in one of my published lectures, for Caesar Augustus to be Ied to worship a crucified Jew was a greater miracle than the cleaving of rocks or the raising of the dead.

"Besides the conversion of the Empire, the main point, you may throw in the preservation of the Jews as a separate people one is inclined to say, as an instrument of Satan to buffet all other people-as no small bit of evidence by the side.

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ABOUT CONDUCTING.

RICHARD WAGNER AND HANS VON BÜLOW.

In Part V. (just issued) of the fourth volume of Wagner's "Prose Works," as translated by Mr. Wm. Ashton Ellis, we have an instalment of some thirty pages of the famous essay entitled "About Conducting." Originally it was contributed as a series of articles to the New Zeitschrift für Musik in 1869-1870; immediately after, it was republished in pamphlet form at Leipzig.

By mere coincidence, probably, this treatise is much referred to in an interesting article on the art of conducting in the Neue Deutsche Rundschau for October. In it Herr Felix Weingartner, the well-known Berlin conductor, recapitulates Wagner's ideas, and then writes a critical study of the conducting of Hans von Bülow, one of Wagner's most devoted adherents. Wagner does not attempt to set up a system, however, but has simply jotted down his personal observations, appealing for justification not to other conductors, but to the musicians and singers who alone have a right to know how they are conducted. Yet these, he says, can certainly never decide the question until for once at least they have had the experience of being well conducted.

How all-important this matter of conducting has become for the composer may be gathered from Wagner, whose words are thus rendered by Mr. Ellis:—

Unquestionably the guise in which their works are brought to the public's ear can be no matter of indifference to composers; for the public, very naturally, can get the correct impression of a musical work from nothing save a good performance, but is unable to distinguish between the correct impression and the badness of the work's performance.

After explaining what were the faults in the German orchestras of the old school and the reasons for the unfitness of the conductors to cope with the more complicated modern orchestral music, Wagner describes some of the conductors of his day:—

These are the gentlemen (he says) who "bring out" an opera in a fortnight, are capital hands at "cutting," and write "cadenzas" for prime donne to interpolate in other people's scores.

Even Mendelssohn and Meyerbeer lacked energy, that energy which nothing but a self-confidence, backed by genuine force of character, can give:—

Everything, alas! was artificial here: calling, talent, culture—ay, faith, love, and hope. . . . Both were confronted (in the Berlin orchestra) with the self-same obstacles that had always barred the way to any good in this department; but those very obstacles were just their duty to remove, since they were amply armed for the bout as none besides. Why did their strength forsake them? Apparently because they never had any. They left the thing in its rut.

The initial step towards reformation came from the executants themselves, and not from the survivors of the old dispensation:—

This is plainly ascribable to the great advance in technical virtuosity. The boon conferred on our orchestras by the virtuosi of their various instruments is past all questioning; it would have been complete if the conductors, particularly amid such circumstances, had only been what they should be.... But with the pianoforte-teachers nominated by ladies-inwaiting, and so forth, the virtuoso of course shot high above their heads; in the orchestra he played somewhat the same role as the prima donna on the boards.

Referring to the strange impression of discontent made upon him in his youth by the orchestral rendering of some German classical music, Wagner writes:—

Things that had seemed to me so full of life and soul when reading the score I scarcely recognised in the form wherein they skimmed before the audience, for the most part quite unheeded. Above all was I astonished at the mawkishness of the Mozartian cantilena, which I had imagined to be so full of charm and feeling.

Similarly, with Beethoven's Ninth Symphony as performed at Leipzig:—

Myself I had copied out the score of that Symphony, and made a pianoforte arrangement of it. Imagine my amazement to receive the most confused impressions from its performance!—ay, to feel at last so disheartened that I turned my back for a while on Beethoven, having been thrown into such utter doubt about him

My most thoroughgoing lesson was a hearing of that despaired-of "Ninth Symphony" at Paris in the year 1839, played by the so-called Conservatoire orchestra . . . In every bar the orchestra had learnt to recognise the Beethovenian melody, which plainly had escaped our brave Leipzig bandsmen of the time. The orchestra sang that melody. That was the secret. And it had been laid open by a conductor of no especial genius—Habeneck. The beauty of that rendering I still am quite unable to describe.

There is one particular passage in the first movement expressive of discontent, unrest and longing. In dealing with it, Wagner continues:—

Never have I succeeded in getting even the most distinguished orchestras to execute it so absolutely evenly as I heard it rendered thirty years ago by the Paris musicians. This one passage, the oftener its remembrance has recurred to me in later life, the clearer has it shown me the principles of orchestral delivery. The manner of the moods it expresses we never learn until we hear the passage executed as the master himself conceived it, and as I never yet have heard it realised save by those Paris bandsmen. To a Frenchman to play an instrument well means to be able to make it sing.

Old Habeneck, though entirely wanting in "geniality," had found the proper tempo for every beat, and as nothing but a correct conception of the melody can give that tempo, it is obvious that nothing but the most conscientious diligence on the part of conductor and orchestra could have brought about such a result. But Wagner had never met any German conductors who could really sing a melody; to them music was only "an abstraction, a cross between syntax, arithmetic, and gymnastics."

As to Wagner's conducting, Herr Weingartner quotes the testimony of Fürstenau, the old Dresden flautist, who says that the musicians under Wagner's bâton often felt that they were not being conducted at all. Every one seemed able to follow his own feelings, and yet all played wonderfully together. It was Wagner's powerful will, which acted, though quite unconsciously, on his musicians, so that while each one imagined himself free to play as he was moved, he was carrying out Wagner's intentions all the while. It was all so easy and smooth, and was a real delight.

Après l'Ecole is the title of a new French educational publication. It appears fortnightly, and contains illustrated articles on science and various educational topics.

In the Deutsche Rundschau of November and December, Dr. Julius Rodenberg, the editor, has some very interesting reminiscences of Heinrich Marschner, the composer.

The Revue Encyclopédique, which is always profusely illustrated, is to appear weekly in future. The Monde Moderne is the only other French magazine which goes in for illustrations. Here, too, they are of a high order.

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MASTER MENZEL,

PAINTER OF FREDERICK THE GREAT.

ADOLF MENZEL, the German historical painter, has just attained his eightieth birthday, and the occasion has been marked by a formal notification of his appointment as Acting Privy Councillor with the title of Excellency. At the Berlin Academy of Arts, where a reception was held, a guard of honour of the First Regiment of the Guards, in the uniform of Frederick the Great, was sent by the Emperor to attend the ceremony. Many other distinctions have been conferred on the painter, not the least important being the articles which have appeared

in his honour in every German review.

With reference to Menzel's early history, we are told that he first saw the light at Breslau, and in 1830 went to Berlin with his father, whom he was accustomed to help in the preparation of lithographic drawings. In 1833, when he was only sixteen, the sudden death of his father caused him to be thrown entirely on his own resources for an existence. He continued his work, and by-and-by was favoured with his first commission from the bookseller Sachse. A new edition of an old life of Luther was to be brought out, and to Menzel was given the task of re-drawing the illustrations for lithographic reproduction. From this he took to drawing on his own account, and Sachse published his first folio. Another series of twelve pictures illustrated memorable events in Brandenburg history. While this work was in progress it occurred to Menzel to try his hand at oil painting, and by 1837 he had completed his third picture, and his work in this line was attracting public attention.

Other paintings and drawings followed, and two years later, when Weber, a Leipzig bookseller, decided to bring out a popular life of Frederick the Great, he bethought him of Menzel, and entrusted him with the illustrations. The painter was still a minor, and it was necessary for his guardian to add his signature to the contract. fewer than four hundred wood-engravings were stipulated for, and Menzel at once set to work to study the history of Frederick and his times. With his extreme conscientiousness, he sought out every existing portrait of the King and studied it till he knew every feature. In like manner he made himself acquainted with all the portraits of the people at the Court which he could lay hands on, their dresses and uniforms, the localities, the furniture-everything, in short, which related in any way to the history of the King. With similar zeal he studied the opponents of the great Prussian, and probably no artist ever made so completely his own a past period of his country's history. Even when this work was finished in 1842, he continued his researches to fill up, if possible, every little gap in his knowledge of the subject. The result of this extraordinary ardour was "The Army of Frederick the Great," a series of two hundred and twenty-eight pictures published in 1855. This does not complete the tale of his Frederick illustrations, however, for in 1849 he had brought to pass two hundred drawings for a new edition of Frederick's writings, and no sooner was this out of hand than he turned his attention to painting scenes in the life of his hero.

It were impossible to give in the brief space at disposal any adequate picture of Menzel's subsequent works. It must therefore suffice to refer to one or two subjects in the life of the late Emperor William which he has treated with success. The first is "The Coronation of the Emperor at Königsberg in 1861." As soon as he received his commission he visited the church to sketch the decorations, etc., and select the most suitable place from which to view the spectacle. His small stature caused

no little difficulty, and during the ceremony he was obliged to mount his chair to get a sight of many tall people present. The studies required months. Among them were one hundred and thirty-two original portraits. The Empress Augusta and some others declined to sit to the artist, but Menzel with his iron will defied them all. The four studies for the Empress's head, for instance, were made at different Court festivals. About five years were devoted to this picture.

Since that time Menzel has been much associated with the Court. It was he who painted the late Emperor William returning from victory in 1866, and when war was declared in 1870, he painted another famous picture representing the Emperor setting out to join the army. At the Court festivities he stands on a chair, free to

observe and make what sketches he likes.

Menzel's abode on the third floor of a house in the Sigismund-Strasse, Berlin, is of the most unpretentious order. The only thing to attract notice is a valuable piano which indicates the artist's love for music. His sister, widow of Music-Director Krigar, and her children live with him. The studio is on the fourth floor. Menzel has a perfect passion for work. He paints from early morning till one, when a light lunch is brought to him. But he often leaves his mid-day meal untouched for hours, and will continue his labours till after eight in the evening. In winter he will accept an occasional invitation, but he seldom misses a concert of the Joachim quartet or a symphony concert of the Imperial orchestra. He is a worshipper of classical music — instrumental only. He takes great interest in the quartet parties in the houses of his colleagues Becker and Paul Meyerheim, and finds special refreshment in the animal painter's splendid 'cello-playing.

The Art Journal for January reproduces one of Menzel's pictures—" Ten Minutes for Refreshments."

THE ART MAGAZINES.

In the January Magazine of Art, Mr. F. G. Stephens continues his description of the pictures in Mr. Humphrey Roberts's collection, and notices the pictures in oil by deceased English artists. A very interesting article is that by Mr. Lewis F. Day on "Decorative Leather Work." The writer thinks there should be a sufficient demand for genuine craftsmanship in leather-embossing for other purposes than bookbinding. He would like to see it applied in house decoration, especially in the furniture of the library. Mr. Joseph Pennell's study of Charing Cross Railway Station is not without interest.

The Art Journal begins a new volume with the January number. In the opening article Mr. Claude Phillips describes the collection of Mr. George McCulloch. Mr. Frederick Wedmore rejoices over the Revival of Lithography; Mr. Gleeson White writes on Domestic Glass-Making in London; and there is an article on

Mr. Tom McEwan, a Glasgow artist.

There are several excellent articles in the December Studio, We have the Mexican Memories of Mr. Menpes; Edinburgh as a Sketching-Ground, by Margaret Armour; and an interview with Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Dawson on Enamelling. Other papers describe the black-and-white work of Mr. J. Walter West, the drawings in charcoal of Mr. Frank Mura, and the colour engraving of Marie Jacounchikoff.

Home and Country has been incorporated with the American Monthly Illustrator, and the magazine is less interesting than it was when first published as the

Quarterly Illustrator.

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THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

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I NOTICE elsewhere the two articles on the Anglo-American dispute, Ouida's "Ugliness of Modern Life," and the papers on the Education question by Mr. Diggle and Mr. Riley.

AN AMENDE.

Before proceeding further with the notice of the contents of the January Reviews, I ought to make an unsolicited amende to Mr. Knowles. In the last number of the REVIEW I quoted from the Contemporary Mr. McColl's complaint of the ways of Mr. Knowles as an After that paragraph was in type, I came across Mr. Knowles's own version of the affair, with the correspondence in full, in the Nineteenth Century, and decided at once to withdraw the paragraph embodying Mr. McColl's complaint. They were six to one and half-a-dozen to the other in the controversy, and I had not space to spare for a personal dispute. Unfortunately in the rush of going to press, the paragraph that had been put into type, went through without being cancelled, thereby creating an impression that Mr. Knowles's editorial conduct was justly impugned by Mr. McColl. Had I read the correspondence which Mr. Knowles published, I could not certainly have sanctioned the publication of any paragraph calculated to produce such an impression.

CAN THE EMPIRE FEED ITS PEOPLE?

Mr. James Long publishes an article full of statistics on this subject, the point of which is that with a little pains and a little encouragement our colonies and dependencies could produce all the food-stuffs which were required. Leaving out of account rice, sugar and maize, the following table suggests possibilities of agricultural development within the empire, to which Mr. Chamberlain will no doubt gladly turn his attention.

Chief Foreign Countries now Exporting.	Produce and Imports.	Colonies and Dependencies capable of producing Equi- valent of Foreign Export.
United States, \$\frac{3}{3}\$	Wheat and flour, £30,831,000	South Africa Canada, India, Australasia
United States, $\frac{3}{4}$. Denmark, $\frac{1}{3}$ Holland, $\frac{1}{10}$ Argentina, $\frac{1}{13}$	Meat, £28,394,000	Canada ^{9 8} Australasia Falkland Islands
Deumark, 1	Butter, cheese, and milk, £18,924,266	Canada Australasia
Russia, $\frac{11}{18}$	Oats and barley, £10,261,287	Canada The Cape New Zealand, Victoria, Tasmania

THE RULE OF THE LAYWOMAN.

Mrs. Stephen Batson has a very clever article that reads somehow as if it were inspired by a somewhat painful experience of the rule of some one particular representative of "The Rule of the Laywoman." The laywoman is the squire's wife in a country parish, who treats the vicar as her servant and reigns in the parish as if she were its spiritual chief. The following summary of her four laws which change not will be read with sympathy by many a clergyman's wife:—

Firstly: the laywoman is the head of the parish; whatever

is done in it must be done with her previous sanction; it is more likely to be successful if it is she who has instigated it. Secondly: when the laywoman has inspired or sanctioned a course, the working of it and the trouble and responsibility of it are to devolve on her vicarius. Thirdly: it being generally acknowledged that the course inspired or sanctioned by the laywoman is perfect of its kind, failures and disappointments, if they result, are due to the incompetency or bad management of the vicarius. Fourthly: if by the exercise of his ill-judgment the vicarius should himself plan out any important line of action, his ideas are to be submitted, before being carried into effect, to the laywoman, and all details disapproved by her are to be immediately and unquestioningly eliminated.

MUTUAL AID AMONG MODERN MEN.

Prince Kropotkin, under this head, contributes one of his interesting and suggestive papers full of little known facts, illustrating the extent to which mutual help prevails in many countries, notably Switzerland, Southern France, and Russia. The principle of brotherly co-operation is the salvation of society.

When we admire the Swiss châlet, the mountain road, the peasants' cattle, the terraces of vineyards, or the schoolhouse in Switzerland, we must keep in mind that without the timber for the châlet being taken from the communal woods and the stone from the communal quarries, without the cows being kept on the communal meadows, and the roads being made and the schoolhouses built by communal work, there would be little to admire.

The Russian peasants have been developing fraternal co-operation in all kinds of ways. Prince Kropotkin says:—

The sudden extension lately taken in Russia by the little model farms, orchards, kitchen gardens, and silkworm-culture grounds—which are started at the village schoolhouses, under the conduct of the schoolmaster, or of a village volunteer—is is also due to the support they found with the village communities.

Even in savage Africa he thinks the Mutual Support Institutions of the village communities, constitute the saving element which prevents the native African from degenerating to the level of the ourang-outang.

A VALIANT CHURCH REFORMER.

The Rev. Dr. Jessopp, in an article entitled "Church Defence or Church Reform," calls attention in his own vigorous fashion to the glaring scandals and preposterous anomalies, cruel wrongs, and unnecessary burdens which are all regarded as part and parcel of the Church of England as by law established. The true Church defence, he maintains, is Church Reform, and he does not spare his brethren, or the Church to which they belong, in his exposition of their manifold shortcomings, which urgently need to be dealt with. The impression produced on my mind by reading the article is that there must be some divine providence watching over the English Church, otherwise such a compost of anachronisms and absurdities could not possibly be able to do the good work which it undoubtedly accomplishes.

THE PUNISHMENT OF INFANTICIDES.

In an article on "English Prisons" in which he sets forth some changes which should be made in these institutions, Sir Algernon West makes a direct personal appeal to women to do their utmost to mitigate the sentences passed on miserable mothers who are convicted of infanticide. He asks mothers to remember what they felt when, in the midst of every comfort and surrounded by

loving friends, they had to face the ordeal of maternity. Then he says:—

Now reverse the medal, and imagine, if you can, the poor, half-educated girl, seduced perhaps by her master—her terrible secret, which she has kept from her mistress and her parents, divulged. Turned out of the house homeless and friendless, her body worn from physical suffering, her mind already weak, unhinged, and shattered by mental agony, she destroys the token of her shame and her disgrace, which she does not know how to keep alive; and for this, while the father of the child goes scot-free, she is condemned to death, and the sentence is probably mitigated to penal slavery for life, which, again, is generally commuted by the Home Secretary into a sentence of ten or twelve years. We remember the tears we have all shed in our youth over the 'Effle Deanses' and the 'Hetty Sorrels' of romance, and must not let our sympathies end in the luxury of a few tears, but move public opinion in Parliament and the press to reduce these savage sentences.

If I were Home Secretary, I think I should liberate every woman now in prison for infanticide, excepting in most aggravated cases, after they had served twelve months' imprisonment. That is the maximum; many of them should be liberated as soon as any one could be found to take care of them.

A NONCONFORMIST RETROSPECT.

The Rev. J. Guinness Rogers, in a paper entitled "A Septuagenarian's Retrospect," surveys the changes which have been wrought in his lifetime. Recalling the condition of things that existed when he came into the world, he says that we are living to-day in a condition of things considerably in advance of any Utopia which his father's fancy would have pictured. The only exception is that the State Church continues to exist. Even in relation to Church establishment, however, he admits that the Nonconformist grievances are greatly reduced in number, and most of them are hardly such as legislation could be expected to remedy. His own strong conviction is that the relations of religious sects and parties in this country have been very materially improved. This he regards as one of the most hopeful signs of the time.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mrs. Archibald Little describes a visit which she and her husband paid to an out-of-the-way district in the wild west of China. Mr. Gennadius writes on "Erasmus and the Pronunciation of Greek," Mr. Leslie Stephen criticises Mr. Gladstone's recent paper on Bishop Butler, and Professor Salmoné asks if the Sultan of Turkey is really the true Caliph. He thinks that although the Caliph of Islam to-day is the Sultan of Turkey, the Ottomans are by no means regarded as the chosen leaders by all the Moslem world.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE Fortnightly Review for January begins well. I notice elsewhere the articles on Education; Mrs. Crawford's "Object Lesson in Christian Democracy," and the paper on "The Transvaal Question."

THE TEACHING OF ALEXANDRE DUMAS FILS.

Madame Van de Velde writes an interesting article on "Alexandre Dumas fils and his Plays." She says:—

In his more recent works Alexandre Dumas has given drastic advice to the stronger sex. This advice amounts, on the whole, to this: "If you are betrayed by your wife kill her lover (Diane de Lys); if she is too callous for repentance kill her (La Femme de Claude); if it is repugnant to you to stain your hands with blood, drive her out into the world homeless and childless (La Princesse de Bagdad). You may stretch out a helping hand to the lost woman who craves to be rehabilitated, but at any cost you must expose and brand the futile, weak, capricious, conscienceless female animal, the

calculating, extravagant or mischievous creature whom you have made your wife (L'Ami des Femmes and La Princesse Georges). When the man does not violently assert his supremacy, when he ceases to rule with a hand of iron, he invariably becomes the pitiful tool of the other sex, commits suicide as in "La Comtesse Romani," disappears like the Duc de Septmonts—the vibrion in "L'Etrangère"—or sinks step by step into shameful dishonour like Octave in "Monsieur Alphonse," and ceases at once to obtain pity for his misfortunes."

MATTHEW ARNOLD.

Mr. John Bailey contributes a literary paper on "Matthew Arnold" on the subject of his recent letters. He remarks, somewhat grimly, that Matthew Arnold does not shine as a letter-writer, and, therefore, passes on to consider him as a poet and a critic. He says:—

It may be that, in the end, Matthew Arnold, though not the greatest, may yet be found to be the most representative poetic force of his time. But we are, as yet, too near that time to be able to read its ultimate tendencies.

Whatever may be thought of Matthew Arnold's poetry, Mr. Bailey thinks that, as a critic,

his was unquestionably the first force of his time. No contemporary critic of literature has exercised anything approaching his influence. And there is no direction in which his influence was so searching, so complete, or, one may add, so entirely and absolutely salutary.

"THE LAW'S DELAY."

Mr. J. S. Rubinstein passes in review the present state of our judicial system, and makes the following suggestions:—

1. That all judicial offices should be filled by persons selected for their judicial qualifications, wholly irrespective of political or other outside considerations. 2. That the framing of Rules regulating legal procedure should, subject to the control of the Lord Chancellor, be entrusted to the Incorporated Law Society. If these suggestions should be carried into effect a serious step will have been taken towards putting our house in order, and of making justice for the people a living reality, and not merely what it too often is now, a by-word of reproach.

THE LIBERAL RALLY IN BELGIUM.

Mr. Keene, writing on "Socialism at Home and Abroad," adds in a postscript the following note on the recent communal elections in Belgium:—

The communal elections in Belgium, conducted for the first time on the principle of "proportional representation," have seemed to accentuate the disaster of the Liberal Party. Many Socialists have been returned to the Communal Councils, and some well-known Liberals have been defeated or have resigned. Nevertheless, on a calm scrutiny, it may appear that there has been no decisive victory for any one party. Clerical gains and losses are pretty well counterpoised; the Socialists are very far from having won what they expected; comparatively few Communes—even in the manufacturing districts—have been swept by them; Liberals, no doubt, have been dislodged from positions which, under the old electoral system, they might be said to command or fill; yet their returns, after all is said, show a considerable advance on the results of last year's General Election. In every large town they head the list.

IN PRAISE OF EGOISM.

Mr. Russell P. Jacobus gives us the first part of an article on the "Blessedness of Egoism," which is devoted to the setting forth of the gospel according to Maurice Barres and Walter Pater. This is how he sums up the case in favour of egoism from the moral point of view:—

From the moral side there is the plea that in perfecting self you benefit to the greatest possible extent of your capacities both friends and state, and if sufficiently successful you confer a blessing upon humanity at large. By inspiring in others the same effort toward completeness you aid in the universal scheme seems h have m and a day, so ingenio tired an

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scheme, serve in the eternal cause. And even if the cause seems hopeless and humanity unworthy of your devotion, you have made no sacrifice, you have in any case blessed yourself and a few friends. You have made life like a well-planned day, so arranged with consecutive engagements, so filled with ingenious entertainment, that in the end you will lie down, tired and satisfied, eager for sleep.

MR. HEALY AND THE ANTI-HEALYITES.

An anonymous writer, in a paper entitled "Mr. Healy and the Incapables," sets forth a narrative of the recent action on Home Rule, and maintains that, as he tells itthe story is strong, is powerful, is almost overwhelming, confirmation of Mr. Healy's charge that Mr. Dillon and his friends, by adopting a policy against which Mr. Healy protested, allowed themselves to be out-manœuvred by Lord Rosebery. And I submit with equal confidence that whatever truth there may be in Mr. William Murphy's statement that the expulsion of Mr. Healy from the councils of his party was an endeavour to cloak incompetence, the incompetence has been proved, such incompetence as even Ireland has seldom known, incompetence that rises again and again almost to the heights of genius itself.

Another Irish article is that in which Mr. Swift MacNeill quotes at length in order to prove that the newly elected member for Dublin University, as a Unionist, can be relied upon to controvert some of the favourite fallacies of his own party. He says:—

Mr. Lecky's testimony is still the more valuable as it comes from a reluctant, though absolutely unimpeachable, witness. The historical writings of one of the ablest opponents of Irish Nationality, in so far as they relate to Ireland, are unquestionably sustained and brilliant powerful arguments for Home Rule.

KIMBERLEY AS A CURE FOR CONSUMPTIVES.

Dr. Robinson Roose, who has recently been in South Africa, strongly approves of the proposal to establish a hospital for the cure of consumptives at Kimberley. Mr. Rhodes has subscribed some £10,000, directly or indirectly, for the establishment of this sanatorium, which is specially recommended for the treatment of persons suffering from pulmonary complaints in incipient stages :-

The fees for admission will be such as to secure a fair remuneration to the resident custodians. Large profits will not be aimed at, but the tariff will probably be a little higher than at ordinary hotels-with which the institution will compare favourably as regards comforts and necessaries for invalids. Admission will be granted only to those patients whose condition promises a fair chance of recovery. A sum of £8000 has been set aside for the building, and plans have been invited by advertisement.

THE SCHOOLBOY'S FEAST.

Mr. A. F. Leach writes an elaborate article describing the origin and characteristics of the festival in the Middle Ages in which the Boy-Bishop was allowed to hold high revel with his companions. He says:

The Boy-Bishop, however, as distinct from the elder Fool-Kings and Abbot of Misrule, is a compound person. He represents a fusion of the Juvenilis of the Saturnalia with the cult of St. Nicholas of Myra.

Mr. Leach points out that there is nothing shocking to our ancestors in the fact that the mummery and tomfoolery carried on under the auspices of the Boy-Bishop took place in church. He says:—

The church was not to our forefathers a place to spend a couple of hours of decorous solemnity once a week, but it was the one representative of the common life, and, like a Greek temple to the Greeks, or a modern chapel to country Nonconformists, was not only a place of worship, or a meeting

house for one day or for one purpose, but was in turns or all at once, town-hall, school-house, theatre, and music-hall. They saw neither mummery nor irreverence in having plays in the church, nor once in a way making play of the Church. It was all ad majorem Dei gloriam.

FREETHINKING DERVISHES.

Mr. Richard Davey, in an interesting paper on "The Sultan and His Priests," enters into considerable detail as to the various orders which exist in Constantinople. One of these orders-that of the Bektachi-has revolutionary tendencies, and was reformed on valetudinarian lines at the close of the last century. Mr. Davey says :-

Whilst recognising the existence of the Supreme Being, the Bektachi say no prayers whatever, and the speeches made at their meetings are purely of a philosophic, literary, political, and scientific character. It is even said that they are affiliated to some of the French Masonic Lodges. One thing is certain: the order consists almost exclusively of gentlemen of education belonging to the liberal or Young Turkey party. Hence, as may be imagined, the Bektachi are not smiled upon by the Sultan, but he has never been able to suppress them. They have survived the Janissaries, of which order they at one time formed a part. -At the present moment they are not numerous, but they are undoubtedly very influential, on account of the high character and education of their principal members. They have no Tekié in Constantinople proper, and the one at Rumelli Hissar is constantly watched by the police and by palace spies.

COSMOPOLIS.

Cosmopolis is a new half-crown Review, published by Fisher Unwin, in three languages. It is an experiment which deserves to succeed, although whether its enterprising publisher will be able to keep up the circulation of its first number, of which 200,000 copies have been printed, remains to be seen. Number one begins the publication of "Weir of Hermiston," an unfinished romance commenced by Robert Louis Stevenson. The date of the principal action of the story is the winter and spring of 1813-1814; the place partly Edinburgh, and partly the wild hill-country about the wells of Clyde and Tweed. The character of Lord Hermiston has been in some degree suggested by Lord Braxfield, who was born 1722, and died in 1799, but the plot and circumstances are wholly imaginary. Only one-third of the story was finished at the time Stevenson died. Mr. Henry James begins a serial, entitled "The Figure in the Carpet," Mr. Edmund Gosse reviews "Jude the Obscure" in an article which is noticed elsewhere. Mr. Andrew Lang contributes a literary Chronique, Mr. A. B. Walkley criticises the theatre, while Mr. Norman surveys the world under the title of "The Globe and the Island." The French section is light. Paul Bourget writes on the "Age of Love"; Anatole France has a short story, "Le Chanteur de Kyme"; Edouard Rod contributes the beginning of a more solid paper on the "Movement of Ideas in France"; Francesque Surcey writes on "Alexandre Dumas fils"; Georges Brandes has a paper on "Othello." The French literary Chronique is by Emile Faguet, while theatres are attended to by Jules Lemaitre. M. F. de Pressensé does the political review of the month. The German section contains contributions by Theodor Mommsen on "The History of Capital Punishment in Rome," and an account of Goethe's "The Maid of Oberkirch," and Herman Helferich writes on the "Centenary of Lithography." The paper on which Cosmopolis is printed is more like that of the Revue des Deux Mondes than of any English half-crown magazine. The experiment is an interesting one, and I heartily wish it success.

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THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

In the Contemporary for January the leading place is given to Dr. Dillon's appeal on behalf of Armenia, extracts from which appear in another page.

OF THE WORTH OF GREAT MEN.

Mr. W. H. Mallock continues his study of sociology, emphasising the importance of studying the individuals who count, rather than the unimportant nonentities who make up the multitude.

The primary cause is the struggle which causes the survival, not of the largest number of men of average capacity, but of the largest number of men of exceptional capacity—the largest number of great men. In any study, therefore, of sociology, of social evolution, of social progress, the first step to be taken is to study the part played by great men. It is idle to speak of what man does, or of what social aggregates do, unless we use such language as a sort of convenient shorthand. To give this shorthand any intelligible meaning, we must first inquire carefully what is done by the parts of which social aggregates are composed—different classes of men, different grades of men, and in certain cases different individuals.

THE CUBAN INSURRECTION.

The Hon. H. Howard describes his experiences among the Cuban insurgents. He had some difficulty in getting through the Spanish lines, but he seems to have had a fair measure of success in interviewing the rebels and their leaders. He says:—

In the whole island there were some 25,000 insurgents under arms, all, both infantry and cavalry, carrying the machete as a side-arm, and a rifle of one kind or another, usually a

General Antonio Maceo is the moving spirit of the whole revolt. He is a tall, broad-shouldered mulatto, with a reputation for reckless bravery and a good knowledge of Cuban warfare, gained during the last insurrection. He is the hero of the Cubans and the terror of the Spanish soldiery. The President of the Republic, the Marquis of Santa Lucia, is a man very nearly eighty years old, a stately and courteous old gentleman. The rest of the Government is almost entirely composed of young men, who are almost all under forty; shrewd, pleasant fellows they seemed, full of zeal and hope in the future, and apparently by no means over-sanguine. During the first three months of the struggle, they would have accepted a free and full measure of autonomy, but now the establishment of a Cuban Republic can only be prevented by Spanish victory and Cuban annihilation.

THR GRIEVANCE OF THE CURATES.

Mr. A. G. B. Atkinson, writing upon the grievances of the curates, describes them under two heads. The first is the uncertainty of tenure of a curate's office. Mr. Atkinson proposes to meet this by substituting the nomination of curates by bishops in place of nomination by incumbents. He does not think that any plan will be satisfactory until the laity have some sort of share in the choice of their parsons.

Incidentally, too, this plan would obviate another difficulty—the growth of out-of-works amongst the ranks of the clergy. Bishops would refrain from giving indiscriminate titles when well-tried ministers remain unemployed.

2. The second grievance of the curate is the financial one. For this the latty must in large measure be held responsible, and it is to them that the unbeneficed must look for a solution of the problem. They are, as a rule, culpably negligent as to the manner and amount of remuneration which the elergy receive.

3. The third point is one which may be more briefly dismissed. It is lack of representation in Convocation, in diocesan conferences, and upon the committees of various Church bodies.

SHAKESPEARE IN DENMARK.

Shakespearean students will be very much interested in the paper by Jan Stefansson, who writes on Shakespeare at Elsinore. He maintains that Shakespeare must have visited Elsinore on account of his extraordinarily accurate knowledge of the Royal Castle, which he could not have derived from books, and also from his acquaintance with Danish customs not generally possessed by Englishmen of his time. Mr. Stefansson thinks that he went with his fellow-actors to Elsinore in 1586. At any rate, Mr. Stefansson thinks that this hypothesis may be safely located in the region that lies between probability and certainty.

LORD DE TABLEY.

Mr. Edmund Gosse contributes a very interesting appreciation of his friend, the late Lord De Tabley. He certainly conveys a very vivid impression of the extraordinary complexity of Lord De Tabley's character. Mr. Gosse says:—

This complication of Lord De Tabley's emotional experience, the ardour of his designs, the languor of his performance, the astonishing breadth and variety of his sympathies, his intense personal reserve, the feverish activity of his intellectual life, the universality of his knowledge, like that of a magician, the abysses of his ignorance, like those of a child, all these contrary elements fused in and veiled by a sort of radiant dimness, made his nature one of the most extraordinary, because the most inscrutable, that I have ever known. Tennyson said to me of Lord De Tabley, in 1888, "He is Faunus; he is a woodland creature!" That was one aspect, noted with great acumen. But that was a single aspect. He was also a scholar of extreme elegance, a numismatist and a botanist of exact and minute accomplishment, the shyest of recluses, the most playful of companions, the most melancholy of solitaries, above all and most of all, yet in a curiously phantasmal way, a poet. It would need the hand of Balzac to draw together into a portrait threads so slight, so delicately elastic, and so intricately intertwined.

OTHER ARTICLES.

The Countess Martinengo Cesaresco contributes another of her bright, pleasant papers, this time dealing with "Tibullus at his Farm." Emma May Caillard writes an abstruse article on "The Relation of the Christian Revelation to Experience."

The Century.

The speciality of the Century for January is the account given by Mr. C. E. Borchgrevink, the first man who ever landed on the Antarctic Continent. He tells his story of adventures in an illustrated article, which gives a very vivid impression of the undiscovered country upon which he was the first to land. From a literary and pictorial point of view, by far the most important paper is Marion Crawford's "Kaleidoscope of Rome," which is illustrated by a series of charming pictures by A. Castaigne. There is another good paper of a somewhat different kind describing a Feast Day on the Rhône, a river which has received singularly little attention compared with its rival the Rhine. The history of Napoleon Bonaparte brings us down to Jena.

CAPTAIN LUGARD has a paper on "The Expansion of British Influence and Trade" in the Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute for December. The Scottish Geographical Magazine for December publishes an anniversary address by Captain Lugard, "A Journey in West Africa and Some Points of Contrast with East Africa." pro Mrs Lorin abo Loc pers that

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THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

I NOTICE elsewhere Mr. Haseltine's extraordinary observations on the Monroe doctrine, Mr. Silva White's suggestion about the Nicaragua Canal, and Mr. Shaler's proposal to establish an International Peace Commission, Mrs. Lynn Linton gossips on "Cranks and Crazes," and Lord Norton describes how London deals with beggars in a paper in which he says many more good things about the Charity Organisation Society than even Mr. Loch would care to endorse. Mr. Vandam brings his personal history of the Second Empire down to the fall of that empire. I also notice among the leading articles Mr. Foster's paper on the Behring Sea Arbitration.

THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES AND THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Sir Reginald Palgrave contributes a very well informed and carefully written article on the contrasts between the House of Representatives and the House of Commons. He says:—

The contrast, both outward and inward, between the two Houses is absolute. The Commons are a fighting body, who make and unmake ministries, and might try to upset the British Constitution. The House of Representatives are a digestive body, whose function is to assimilate legislation, coupled with a limited power of worrying the Executive Government; but with no power of touching even the fringe of the Constitution in which America has wrapped herself.

THE GENESIS OF THE PIG.

Dr. Louis Robinson makes on the pig the fourth of his entertaining articles upon wild traits in tamed animals. The pig's chief characteristic—that of laying on fat—was acquired by the gradual elimination of all pigs who could not lay on a sufficient quantity of fat in the autumn to tide them over the winter, when the frost rendered it impossible for them to find food. Pork fat and honey, he says—

were, in the first place, stores laid up for winter use by their respective owners, which man, the arch-plunderer, has appropriated for his own purposes. There was this difference, however, that whereas the bees accumulated their savings in a joint stock bank, the pig carried his about with him.

The squealing of the pig bears testimony of the development of a high sense of brotherhood in the course of past ages:—

The true wild boars go about in herds for mutual protection; and when one is attacked the others stand by him and defend him. This affords an explanation of the original use of the shrill voice of the pig, and of his readiness to exercise it whenever he is in trouble.

His physical frame has been constructed-

for forcing his way through dense canebrakes and jungles. He is shaped something like a submarine boat or a Whitehead torpedo. His nose is the thin end of a wedge or rather a cone for forcing apart the close-set stems of his native thickets.

A CHRISTIAN MILLSTONE.

Prof. Goldwin Smith writes a weighty and thoughtful paper in which he sets forth his reasons for believing that the unhistorical, uncritical habit of accepting all the books of the Old Testament as if they were all of equal authority with the Sermon on the Mount has been and is a millstone around the neck of Christianity. He says:—

From the conceptions of science, geocentricism, derived from the Mosaic cosmogony, may have been banished; but over those of theology its cloud still heavily hangs. The consecrated impression has survived the distinct belief, and faith shrinks from the theological revolution which the abandonment of the impression would involve. As a manifestation of the Divine the Hebrew books, teaching righteousness and purity, may have their place in our love and admiration for ever; but the time has surely come when as a supernatural revelation they should be frankly though reverently laid aside, and no more allowed to cloud the vision of free inquiry or to cast the shadow of primeval religion and law over our modern life, as they do when Sabbatarianism debars us from innocent recreation on our day of rest; for it is the Jewish Sabbath that is really before the Sabbatarian's mind. It is useless, and is but paltering with the truth to set up, like the writer in "Lux Mundi," the figment of a semi-inspiration. An inspiration which errs, which contradicts itself, which dictates manifest incredibilities, such as the stopping of the sun, Balaam's speaking ass, Elisha's avenging bears, or the transformation of Nebuchadnezzar, is no inspiration at all.

THE FORUM.

THE Forum for December is solid, but contains few articles calling for special remark. M. Ferrero's article on "Crime among Animals" is noticed elsewhere. Mr. T. Roosevelt's paper on "Thomas Brackett Reed and the Fifty-First Congress," and Katrina Trask on "The Obligation of the Inactive," and Glen Miller's answer to the question, "Has the Mormon Church re-entered Politics?" are all questions which concern the American rather than the English public.

THE CONDITIONS OF AMERICAN FINANCIAL SUPREMACY.

M. P. Leroy-Beaulieu contributes an elaborate article on "The Conditions for American Commercial and Financial Supremacy." His conclusion of the whole matter is—

the abandonment of notes or paper money issued by the State, the definitive adoption of gold as the sole standard—these are the two necessary conditions on which the United States can secure a financial position as important as that they now hold in agriculture and in industry. On these two conditions they can some day approach and equal Great Britain as a financial power. If, on the contrary, they persist in their system of Government paper money and in the "rehabilitation" of silver, their industrial and commercial development alike will be trammelled, and they will undergo marked and permanent experiences of financial weakness.

AN AMERICAN APPRECIATION OF CARLYLE.

Mr. W. R. Thayer, writing on "Thomas Carlyle: His Work and Influence," says:—

Carlyle's message—remarkable as is its range, profound as is its import, it required for its consummation the unique powers of utterance which Carlyle possessed. Among the masters of British prose he holds a position similar to that of Michael Angelo among the masters of painting. Power, elemental, titanic, rushing forth from an inexhaustible moral nature, yet guided by art, is the quality in both which first startles our wonder. The great passages in Carlyle's works, like the Prophets and Sibyls of the Sistine Chapel, have no peers; they form a new species, of which they are the only examples. Whatever befall in the future, Carlyle's past is secure. He has influenced the elite of two generations: men as different as Tyndall and Ruskin, as Mill and Tennyson, as Browning and Arnold and Meredith, have felt the infusion of his moral force. And to the new generation we would say: "Open your 'Sartor;' there you shall hear the deepest utterances of Britain in our century on matters which concern you most; there, peradventure, you shall discover yourselves."

THE ORIGIN OF "TRILBY."

Mr. Albert D. Vandam, writing on "The Trail of Trilby," suggests that Du Maurier got the idea of "Trilby" and her hypnotism by Svengali from the career of Elise Duval, the favourite model of Gerome and Benjamin Constant. Models, he says, were very frequently hypnotised. He says:—

The susceptibility of a great many of them to hypnotic influence, especially among the female members, is an ascer-

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MISS DOROTHEA BAIRD AS "TRILBY."

(From a pho'ograph by Mr. Alfred Ellis.)

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tained fact. What "Svengali" did in such terrible earnestness and with such terrible results to poor "Trilby" is done out of sheer fun almost every day by the pupils at the "Baux Arts," at private drawing-schools, and the academies libres. The explanation of that state of susceptibility is not far to seek. At all those classes the model poses for four hours, with ten minutes' interval between each forty minutes. A few moments after she has got into the right posture, she begins to stare vacantly into space, her limbs become rigid, and she scarcely hears what is being said to her. Though her eyes are wide open, she is practically asleep, and that by her own will.

Great scandals occurred, for the power was much abused by the artists.

LIBERTY-EQUALITY.

Mr. W. D. Howells argues that liberty involves equality, and that it is impossible to separate it from the social and economic question. He says:—

Liberty and poverty are incompatible; and, if the poverty is extreme, liberty is impossible to it. We pretend otherwise, such of us as are not so directly oppressed by the conditions; but those who feel the burden know better. Liberty is for those who have the means of livelihood. With them, however, it is always in danger of ceasing to be liberty and of becoming tyranny. We must somehow be equals in opportunity and in safety or we cannot be free. This equality is the logic of liberty, and liberty cannot stop short of it without ceasing to be.

WOMEN EDITORS IN THE UNITED STATES.

Miss Sangster, writing upon "Editorship as a Career for Women," says:—

Editorship presents a most inviting opportunity to the woman who dares to undertake its duties and fulfil its arduous exactions. Strenuous in obligation, unremitting in requirement, peremptory in the taskmaster-taking of tolls from body and mind, bristling with difficulties, and beset with drudgeries, it nevertheless repays the worker in multiplied measure.

The emoluments of editorial work for women have very inelastic limits. The editor whose position brings her 5,000 dols. a year in salary may be said to have achieved the highest financial success attainable under existing conditions. From 2,500 dols. to 3,000 dols. per year are salaries more generally paid than the amount above stated, and 50 dols. or 60 dols. a week is a usual, and is considered by most women a generous wage for continuous and exhausting work, taxing every power they possess. From 15 dols. to 40 dols. a week are received by women for the conduct of special departments. This, as a rule, presupposes daily attendance at an office during office hours, which are usually from 9.30 a.m. to 4 or 5 p.m.

THE WEAK POINT OF THE PILGRIM FATHERS.

Mr. W. de W. Hyde discusses the services which the Pilgrim Fathers rendered to the American Commonwealth. He says:—

The sense of the organic relationship of men to each other, and of humanity to God, was largely lacking in their scheme. Through that fatal gap much of their heritage has been suffered to escape: and though portions of it have been reclaimed by others, still a large fraction has been lost. The movement toward the enrichment of forms of worship, simplification of the formulas of faith, and co-operation in common lines of work and service, has come none too soon to save, for the church the Pilgrims loved, its hard-earned heritage.

THE NEW REVIEW.

THE New Review contains a very interesting paper by Mr. H. G. Wells, entitled "Under the Knife," describing his experiences under anæsthetics. It may be purely imaginary, but if so it is extremely well done. As the subject, however, is to be dealt with in Borderland, I prefer to notice it there rather than in the REVIEW.

The article which is prepared with a most careful eye for purposes of sensation is that entitled "Made in Gormany." The writer takes a pessimist view of the prospect of British manufacturers. His paper, although vitiated by some very common fallacies, will nevertheless be useful as calling attention to the dangers with which our industrial supremacy is threatened. There is the usual contribution to the records of criminals from Mr. Whibley. The most interesting literary article is that in which Mr. Stephen Crane's "Red Badge of Courage" is praised to the skies. The reviewer declares that Mr. Crane—

is a great artist, with something new to say, and consequently with a new way of saying it. His theme, indeed, is an old one, but old themes re-handled anew in the light of novel experience are the stuff out of which masterpieces are made, and in "The Red Badge of Courage" Mr. Crane has surely contrived a masterpiece. He, as an artist, achieves by his singleness of purpose a truer and completer picture of war than either Tolstoi, bent also upon proving the insignificance of heroes, or Zola, bent also upon prophesying the regeneration of France.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

I NOTICE elsewhere Mr. Frewen's article upon the "Anglo-American Dispute." The other articles, although interesting, do not call for any special remark. Mr. Frederick Greenwood's latest rendering of his gloomy speculations as to the future are published under the title "The Squeeze." They are cast in a somewhat original form, being put this time into the mouth of the august shade of Lord Beaconsfield, who walks backwards and forwards with Mr. Greenwood in front of Hughenden Manor, and after discoursing at length concerning the disastrous blunder which was committed when he was forbidden to go to war with Russia twenty years ago, disappears muttering, "Arm! Arm! Arm!" The Dean of Norwich discusses the possibility of founding a National Church Sustentation Fund. He has no difficulty in making out from the statistics of clerical poverty that there is very great need for some such national effort. He indulges in some ingenious arithmetic to show how easily such a fund could be raised:—

The population of England and Wales is, say, thirty millions. Deduct from this figure two millions to represent the unemployed, those in receipt of poor relief, and others. Allow the Church to be in living touch with one-fourth of twenty-eight millions—and a much larger number might be safely supposed. The annual earnings of the English people amount to one thousand million pounds. Our annual hoardings are two hundred and thirty-five millions. Allow the annual earnings of Churchmen to be two hundred and fifty millions, and their portion of the national investments to be fifty-eight millions. One penny a week from seven million persons would produce £1,516,666 per annum. In round numbers, one million and a half.

Mr. Sidney Low writes on "The Armed Peace—New Style," the practical application of which is to increase the navy. Mrs. Francis Darwin seeks to answer her own question, "Is British Housekeeping a Success?" Her opinion is that it is not much of a success at present, and that it will have to become more co-operative in the future. An editor, writing upon advertisement as a gentle art, chaffs Sir Walter Besant on his praise of the literary agent. Mr. Hartley Withers publishes a plea for variety in taxation. His idea is that it would be well to tax cycles, cats, novels, including serials in the daily papers, betting men, the instruments of gambling on the Stock Exchange, and a few other unconsidered trifles of a like nature. James Hooper has a paper on George Borrow, and Captain Maxse continues his paper on "Our Military Problem—for Civilian Readers."

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

M. Léon SAY, who is rather a politician than a writer, contributes the text of a speech lately made by him at the Academy of Moral Sciences, of which institution he is president. The discourse consists of a temperate attack on Socialism and Socialists. He recalls the dying words of Malon, the Socialist philosopher and historian: "I die in the Pantheist, Evolutionist, and Socialist faith." He considers modern Socialism essentially a product of German thought, and agrees with Engel, who once declared that without German philosophy and, above all, without Hegel, the German form-that is, the only rational form of Socialism-would never have existed. M. Say declares that Socialism has in one sense been always with us, and he quotes the Communism and Collectivism now practised in certain African and Eastern tribes to bear out his theory. The well known economist evidently takes a keen interest in the subject, and is familiar with the works of those who have in the past and present advocated Socialism, for he discusses with some acuteness the position adopted in turn by such men as James Stuart Mill, Bentham and Ricardo, down to those expressed by Henry George.

An unsigned paper on the future relations of France and Madagascar is an answer to that contributed last month by M. le Myre de Vilers, who is, it will be remembered, the most prominent advocate of out-and-out annexation. The author of this reply, who seems a competent authority on French colonial matters, is evidently far more in favour of a protectorate, but in the shape of a more active and powerful form of surveillance than that existent in Tunis. He would like to see the island governed by native magistrates and functionaries, in every case under direct French control and influence.

An article which is not calculated to please German readers of the Revue is that by M. Levy describing the occupation of Berlin by the French in 1806. Napoleon the First spent a month in the town, his headquarters being in the very castle where the then King of Prussia's sister, who had lately been confined, was still living. According to universal testimony, notably that of a certain historian, Streckfuss, the citizens of Berlin vied with one another in bringing homage and offers of service to their conqueror, and one of the greatest of German nobles, Prince Charles of Isenburg, offered to form the Emperor a German regiment. The picture given is a painful one, but it is only fair to say that Napoleon seems on the whole to have treated the town with great justice and impartiality, altering in nothing the municipal government. Among the twenty authorities cited for this strange chapter of German history, each, with few exceptions, is from a German source. It will be remembered that the occupation of Berlin lasted two years, for it was not till December 3rd, 1808, that General St. Hilaire gave up the keys of the town to Prince Ferdinand, after which he and his French troops left the town amid the widely expressed regrets of their temporary hosts!

General Dragomirov contributes to the second number of the Revue an article dealing with what he considers certain military fallacies; the greatest now current is, according to him, the importance attached to modern armaments. He evidently regrets the old days when men fought hand to hand, and points out the evil moral effect of long-distance firing. According to the General no soldier, however brilliant, can foresee the issue of a battle, or prevent the occurrence of some trifle which may turn the tide of defeat or victory. To prove this point

he quoted the events which decided the battles of Friedlingen, Arcola and Rivoli, and he declares that the great object in modern warfare should be to avoid any

kind of surprise.

The evolution of cosmetics and dyes has inspired M. Bardoux with an amusing article. In it he attempts to prove that at no period of the world's history has the art of beauty been neglected by men and women; and he calls into question, among others, the angel Azael, Job, Jezebel, Jeremiah, Homer, and Saint Cyprian. Both the Greek and the Roman ladies tried to improve their complexions. Under Augustus the use of white lead was only permitted to women of patrician birth; the writings of the Roman satirists and moralists, from Martial to St. Jerome, constantly alluded to the use of cosmetics, rouge, and hair Ovid's poem concerning cosmetics has been unfortunately lost, but the work written by Crito, the apothecary of the Empress Plotina, was apparently the first of innumerable volumes written concerning these matters. In the Middle Ages scarce a woman in any condition of life, from the nun to the blue-stocking, but painted and powdered her face, both on great and small occasions, and even corpses were rouged in order to make them look life-like. During the Revolution rouge went out of fashion, and an artificial pallor was produced by means of cold cream and pearl powder. The art of dyeing the hair seems as old as the world, and there is little doubt that during the Renaissance most Italian women appeared in the red and yellow chevelures immortalised by Titian and his fellow artists. The author remarks that when cosmetics went out, washing came in; more than one holy man was canonised on account of his lack of personal cleanliness, and soap was an unknown luxury in 1700.

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

The December numbers of the Nouvelle Revue, though lacking in any article calling for lengthy extract, are full of interesting matter; and Madame Adam boasts among her contributors Edmond de Goncourt, Pierre Loti, and Maurice Maeterlinck, who are each represented by very characteristic pieces of work, while M. Vachon's critical account of Puvis de Chavannes is illustrated by a fine gravure hors texte, somewhat a new departure, and one worthy of all commendation.

In the first number is concluded P. J. Prudhon's extremely curious attack on Napoleon I. An account of this celebrated pamphleteer's life and work will be found in the first December number of the Correspondant, and might be read with advantage in conjunction with the articles lately published in the Nouvelle Revue.

During the January of 1885 all that is most noteworthy in letters, art, and science gathered together to fête the great decorative artist, Puvis de Chavannes, a man whose work deserves to be better known in Great Britain than it is. M. Vachon, who is about to publish a volume on the painter's life and work, contributes here a charming sketch

A spirit of growing opposition to the proposed International Exhibition of 1900 is now being felt in Paris, and the views of those who dislike the idea of seeing the town turned once more into a huge World's Fair are ably summed up by M. Mauclair. He begins by admitting that both the Exhibition of 1889 and its predecessors were a genuine outcome of a universally expressed desire on the part of the French People; but, he says, what is called a "national fête" is really an industrial and business undertaking of vast proportions. And in view

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of this fact, he points out that such a project as an International Exhibition could only be decided on after much careful thought and lengthy consideration; and he severely blames the Chamber for its rapid acceptance of the project, followed, it will be remembered, by a vote of 150,000,000 francs. From both the Parisian and provincial commercial point of view the writer confidently asserts that another exhibition following so closely upon that held in 1889 would be disastrous rather than beneficial. Provincial centres, notably watering places, seaside resorts, and so on, are almost deserted when "L'Exposition" is in full swing, and though Parisian trade benefits to a certain extent from the huge influx of strangers into the city, the years preceding and following that in which an Exhibition is held cannot fail to be bad.

Lastly, and this is a very serious consideration to the small rentiers who compose the bulk of French ratepayers, the price of everything affecting alimentation not only rises at the time, but remains permanently higher after a World's Fair. As to the value of a great exhibition from a national point of view, M. Mauclair points out significantly that in the "Exposition" of 1867 the chief German exhibit consisted of a Krupp cannon!

The second number of the Nouvelle Revue opens with a fine letter written by Dumas fils to Madame Adam shortly after the death of her mother. In these few lines the author of "La Dame aux Camelias" asserts clearly his belief in immortality, "when we lose those whom we love we no longer feel them to be where they were, and yet where we are there they are, and when dangers and sorrows encompass us they come to help, to console, and to warn."

M. de Goncourt, the historian-novelist, who has long been an authority on Eastern art, is the author of a valuable study on Hokousai, the famous Japanese artist, who, born in 1760, remains as not only the greatest artist, but also one of the greatest writers of his time, and who signed his work indifferently "Tokitaro," "Tokitaro Kako," "Shuro," and "Sori." His French biographer describes every stage of his artistic career, and gives many glimpses of Japanese life, past and present.

Pierre Loti, who has not been writing much of late, describes under the title "Roger Couce" the frail personality of a little child, the son of an old family servant. The few pages are chiefly interesting as giving a glimpse of the famous author's home, and of the feudal tie existent between master and servant in French provincial life.

Maurice Maeterlinck's English disciples and friends will welcome the essays he is now contributing to the Nouvelle Revue, for they express, as few of his published works have done, his philosophy of life.

An Italian deputy, M. Colajanni, one of the few who voted against the September Celebrations, discusses the events he deplored in powerful and measured language, but clearly with a view to pointing out the increasing strength and power of the clerical party, who have now, he says, obtained entire possession of modern Italian education, especially that of the upper classes. In Rome alone the "Blacks" possess one hundred and fifty-six schools, containing over twenty-four thousand pupils of both sexes. Not content with thus forming the coming generation, the Catholic Church is attempting to gain the confidence and affection of the masses by organising workmen's co-operative associations, by opening public libraries, and by establishing newspapers in most of the provincial towns. This state of things M. Colajanni attributes entirely to the statesmanlike qualities and powerful intellect of the present Pope.

The only other article which can be said to touch on modern politics is Moustaia Kamel's violent attack on the English occupation of Egypt; in particular he criticises with the uttermost bitterness the action of Great Britain as regards native education. The article, which is written by an Egyptian, is chiefly interesting as showing the feeling with which the British occupation is regarded by a certain section of the educated native population.

Other articles deal with the centenary of Augustin Thierry at Blois, the problem of transportation to New Caledonia, and the celebration of Christmas in Russia, a vivid picture of Russian life written by Mme. Vera Vend.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

THE first article in the December Revue des Deux Mondes is a continuation of those on "The Mechanism of Modern Life," by Vicomte d'Avenel, and deals exhaustively with the subject of paper. Passing rapidly over the earliest known manuscripts on Egyptian papyrus, wax tablets, and carefully-prepared sheepskins or parchment, we come at length to the first paper made of rags about the period of the reign of Saint Louis. Rag paper came from China, and had travelled across Asia by very slow steps, about three miles each century. From Samarcand it got to Bagdad, reaching Cairo in the year 1100. Travelling across the coast of Africa, paper at last crossed the Mediterranean, and for a long time was not to be found further north than Languedoc. The oldest French manufactory, that of Essonnes, founded in 1340, is still the largest in France. M. Blanchet, the French commissioner at the Chicago Exhibition, thought it worth while to write a special report concerning American paper, which is made by the most elaborate machinery, and though sold at the same price as in France, the workmen engaged in its manufacture receive three times as much wages as do French paper-makers.

"The Religion of Beauty," by M. de la Sizeranne, is a study of Ruskin, who seems to have been only lately discovered in France. It is curious to read foreign observations and criticisms on a personality so well known and so dear to the English-speaking world. The writer thinks Ruskin an extraordinary person, and suggests that he may become in future ages a subject for legend, and Brantwood a place of pilgrimage, for all the esthetes of the world.

M. Picot, of the Academy of Moral Sciences, discusses the necessity for struggle against State Socialism. He considers that a real peril menaces France, and hopes that, in spite of the weariness caused by her many Revolutions, his country may yet obtain sufficient moral force to secure public liberties before it is too late.

The Vicomte de Vogüé writes a delicate and charming paper upon Albertine de Staël, the daughter of the famous authoress, and wife to the Duc de Broglie; her letters have just been published by Calmann Levy.

Not the least instructive article to those interested in French literature is the account, given by M. Julien, of the remarkable publisher Renduel, the man who brought out sixty years ago the books of so many famous writers of the romantic school, including Victor Hugo, Theophile Gautier, Lamennais, and Henri Heine, the publication of whose totally unknown work argued in 1833 a very special courage and confidence. Renduel retired in 1840, but he survived the war of 1870, worked hard as mayor of a village commune, in spite of his seventy-three years, and through that cold and cruel winter. Three years later he laid down a very useful and noble life, a type of Frenchman of which we in England may be said to know absolutely nothing, and which can

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never be seen in full vigour and integrity save in provincial France.

The first article in the second December Revue des Deux Mondes deals with the organisation of universal suffrage, and discusses what we are accustomed to call the representation of minorities. M. Benoist is very well up in his subject; he refers to a practical experiment made in Denmark forty years ago by the Danish Minister Andria, and to the theory so clearly and eloquently expounded a short time afterwards, with the entire approbation of John Stuart Mill, by Mr. Thomas Hare, an English writer, only dead within the last five years, and whose remarkable intellect has perhaps hardly obtained full and due measure of recognition.

M. C. Bellaigue writes an intimate and touching paper on Gounod: it is divided into two parts, the first dealing with Gounod the musician, who embodied in music the romantic passion of "Faust" and of "Romeo and Juliet"; the second describing the piety of his old age; this later Gounod is perhaps but little known in England. The writer says of him that his soul, which had once been full of fire, became in his later years suffused

by light alone.

M. Ollivier contributes a somewhat singular account of Louis Napoleon as a young man. He considers that no historical personage has been so villified and blackened by calumny as Napoleon the Third. It was said that he was not the son of his father, that when he arrived at supreme power he was a madman, and afterwards a bandit, that in later years he was a dreamer and an enthusiast, and that he was sterile for good and fertile for evil. His apologist sets himself to work to tear away the disfiguring veils which, according to him, have hidden the veritable man.

Napoleon III. was born in Paris in what is now La Rue Latitte, and Josephine announcing his birth to her son-in-law, then in Holland, wrote: "The baby is a prince, he is handsome, he is charming, he will be a great man like his uncle. Let us hope he will not be sulky like his papa." "I hope," added Napoleon, "that the child will be worthy of his name and his destinies." He was baptized at Fontainebleau in 1810, his godfather being the Emperor and his godmother Marie Louise.

The article on French railways and the financial treaties concerning them, by M. Colson, is of technical

value, but not susceptible of compression.

M. Mirbeau asks what is the good of great exhibitions, and answers his question much to the disadvantage of Worlds' Fairs; the motive of the paper is the defeat of the project lately elaborated with a view to 1900. The writer believes that for industrial purposes exhibitions are completely useless, that they help to swell the reputation of Paris at the expense of the provinces, that a whole world of financial agents are set in motion, and that to the more serious objects of the show are added numerous resorts of amusements and even of debauchery; in this connection M. Mirbeau specifies the Turkish quarter of the Exhibition of 1889, which was the occasion of much scandal. He hopes that the Chamber will refuse the grant demanded for the erection of a 1900 exhibition.

In the Bookman Sir George Douglas repels what he regards as the united onslaught made by the press upon "Jude the Obscure," which he describes as "the last new work of our greatest living novelist." The Bookman itself praises Jude. Sue's story, it says, is a reality with some unhappy expressions about it, but all that concerns Jude in his strength or his weakness is masterly and written out of a deep heart.

THE NEW ENGLAND MAGAZINE.

THE New England Magazine for December contains a charming little story by Edward Everett Hale, entitled "From Generation to Generation"—a story of Christmas Christianity. There is a somewhat out-of-the-way paper on "The Christmas Greens of America." There is a useful paper on "The Kindergarten for the Blind," by Dinah Sturgis. In an article entitled "In an Old Colonial Library," we have an account of some books, the like of which we do not see nowadays. One in particular attracted my attention. It is entitled "Time and the End of Time," and contains directions for self-examination. One of these directions is as follows: "Often be urging on your hearts some of these scriptures that set forth the dreadfulness of that place of torment that will be the portion of all that forget God. Meditate on the raging furious flames, that dismal darkness, smoke and stink of the bottomless pit, the shricking of the damned and roaring of the devils, the heart-piercing complaints for water to cool their scorching tongues. And when thou dost think on those millions of souls that are hanging up in hell, reflect upon thyself and expect thy turn speedily."

THE ARENA.

THE Arena for December contains, as frontispiece, a portrait of Professor Richard T. Ely, one of those students of social economics who holds a deservedly high place in popular esteem. The first place in the magazine is devoted to "Personal Recollections of America's Seven Great Poets." Of the seven only five are dealt with in this number—namely, Lowell, Emerson, Holmes, Whittier and Bryant; Longfellow and Whitman will probably be dealt with this month. Professor Geo. D. Herron discourses on "Opportunity of the Church in the Present Social Crisis." A Frenchman, Mr. Gaullieur, presents an interesting account of the wonders of hypnotism as recently demonstrated by leading French scientists. Professor Buchanan in his paper on "Scientific Theosophy," tells us more about the marvellous possibilities of making one dose of medicine physic a thousand or a million patients without exhausting its efficacy. Helen Gardener defends "Women's Suffrage," and a Mr. James L. Cowles writes a most interesting paper upon the way to secure equality of opportunity. His idea is that the thing to do is to let people travel free by the ordinary public conveyances, and cheapen transit generally, both for men and goods.

Harper's opens with an article by Woodrow Wilson, entitled "In Washington's Day." Then Julian Ralph tells a Chinese fairy story as no Chinese story has ever been told in English before. There are, however, few new features in the magazine, but the old ones are continued. Mrs. Pennell writes, and her husband illustrates, a paper on "London Underground Railways." There is also a short story by Elizabeth Stuart Phelps.

In the Atlantic Monthly there is a very interesting paper called "The Johnson Club," which describes a pilgrimage through Johnson's country made by George B. Hill. Another excellent article in the same magazine is Mr. Willard's description of the Children of the Road, namely, the children who are born to be tramps or become tramps. Mr. Willard, who writes under the name of Josiah Flynt, has studied the subject thoroughly, and his observations are well worth the attention of all those who have to deal with the subject of child tramps.

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"BORDERLAND": NEW SERIES.

AFTER two and a half years' experience in the publication of Borderland I have decided to enlarge it and produce it as an illustrated half-crown quarterly. The first number of the new series is issued this month and contains many features of exceptional interest. Even those who pay no attention to ordinary psychic phenomena will be attracted by the ceptious account which is given of the extraordinary healer who has arisen in the Western States of America. Francis Schlatter, whose portrait I reproduce here, has achieved a success in Denver and the Far West which recalls stories of the apostolic times. Brief notices of the marvellous sensation which has been produced by the cures wrought by Schlatter's touch have



FRANCIS SCHLATTER.

appeared in the English press, but this is the first time that anything approaching a consecutive account has appeared on this side of the Atlantic. It is a speciality of Schlatter that he heals apparently for the sake of healing. And although a man of simple and devout religion, he does not preach or proselytize or try to convert anybody. All he does is to lay his hands upon sufferers as they file past him to the number of five thousand per day. The whole story reads more like a tale from the acta sanctorum of the Middle Ages than a record of occurrences in America in the last decade of the nineteenth century. The subject of the Gallery of Borderlanders is Mrs. Anna Kingsford, whose life by Mr. Maitland is treated on another page as "The Book of the Month." Interesting as are the chapters of Mr. Maitland's biography that deal with Mrs. Kingsford as pioneer and modern woman, they pale their ineffectual fires beside the marvels which are

told in the Character Sketch in Borderland. The story of an educated, highly cultured English woman who had fully persuaded herself that she was the reincarnation of Anne Boleyn, who was the reincarnation of Jean d'Arc, who was the reincarnation of the Empress Faustine, who was the reincarnation of Mary Magdalene, can hardly fail to attract the wondering attention of her contemporaries. To Dr. Kingsford were given many extraordinary visions, and she had fully persuaded herself that in her dream-life she had made the personal acquaintance not merely of many illustrious persons like Swedenborg, who had lived in previous times, but of Minerva and Hermes, and all the other gods of Hellas, whom she maintains are still living godheads on the other side of Borderland. Another notable feature of the new number is the record of the communications made as to life on the other side through the automatic writing of Mrs. Sarah Underwood, whose husband for some years past has edited the Religio-Philosophical Journal of Chicago. Mrs. Underwood and her husband-for it was necessary for them to sit together to obtain communications—subjected their invisible intelligences to careful and critical cross-examinations; and those who wish to know what spiritists teach concerning the details of life after death will find it set forth with more lucidity and detail in Mrs. Underwood's writing than in any other communications I have come across. The controversy concerning spirit photographs is carried a stage further, and the new number is illustrated with psychic photographs. In two cases at least the photographs are accompanied by declarations of surviving friends who are prepared to swear that the portrait so obtained bears the closest possible resemblance to their deceased friend. In one case there is no doubt as to the resemblance, and the picture taken before death is reproduced in the article, and certainly bears a strong resemblance to the shadowy picture which was obtained by a psychic photographer who is a total stranger to his sitter. The question as to whether it is well to investigate psychical phenomena is discussed at some length.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

Opposition to the Ministerial policy in Abyssinia seems to be spreading in Italy. In the latest (December 15th) number of the Nuova Antologia Signor A. di San Giuliano writes in a very Opportunist vein to point out all the blunders that the Government has been guilty of in its colonial policy-blunders both diplomatic and military. Not that the author objects to a colonial policy for Italy on general grounds, nor to the choice of Erythria for her present colonial venture, but he protests simply and solely because the condition of Italian finance will not permit of these expensive experiments. Italy, he maintains, should have been content for some years to come with holding Massowah; having once ventured on to the mainland, he now sees no help for it but to vigorously prosecute the war against King Menelik and break up the confederation of tribes which have been united, thanks entirely to Italian blundering. He deprecates, however, any further annexation of territory beyond the Marel.

The Civiltà Cattolica continues month by month its bitter diatribes against Signor Crispi and its virulent abuse of all the political enemies of the Pope. No doubt there is much in the condition of Italy to excite the indignation of the pious Catholic, but it might be worth while for the Jesuit organ to consider whether a less aggressively hostile style of writing might not be adopted with advantage.

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SOME ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINES.

The Pall Mall Magazine.

THE New Year's number of the Pall Mall Magazine has as its frontispiece an original drawing by the Marchioness Lady Fairlie-Cuninghame describes the famous Eglinton Tournament, about which every one has heard a good deal, and knows next to nothing. One article describes the National Library of Paris; another, illustrated by photographs, deals with "Calcutta Past and Present." Mr. J. H. Schooling describes, with facsimile reproductions, the various methods by which our ancestors have endeavoured to communicate with each other by cipher. The Earl of Dunmore writes on Johannesburg. It is rather surprising to find a poem on "The Cliveden Woods" in the magazine of a gentleman who has done all that he could to render those woods inaccessible to the general public.

The Cosmopolitan.

THE Christmas Number of the Cosmopolitan is a great number, and is specially strong in fiction. Among its contributors are Ouida, Robert Louis Stevenson, Sarah Grand, and I. Zangwill. Among the illustrated papers, one that will attract considerable attention is that containing the portraits of actresses who have become pecresses; among others are May Yohe, Connie Gilchrist, and Belle Bilton. The Cosmopolitan makes a special feature of reproducing-and reproducing admirablysome of the best pictures of the year-a kind of pictorial statement of some examples of recent art.

McClure's Magazine.

McClure's Magazine has achieved an extraordinary success. Of the January number 300,000 copies have been published, and they are preparing to print half a million. 40,000 new subscribers were added in ten days after the Lincoln's Life was begun. The Early Life of Lincoln is to be republished in February, with a first edition of 50,000. In the January number, Mr. W. H. Low contributes an excellently illustrated paper on French Art at the beginning of the nineteenth century. There is also a pleasant paper on Eugene Field and his little child-friends. Murat Halstead describes the defeat of Blaine for the Presidency. Sir Robert Ball discourses on the sun's light.

The English Illustrated Magazine.

This is a good number. The story with which it opens, "The Boating Party for Two," is as unpleasant as it is powerful. There is a good paper, describing the unearthing of a new house in Pompeii, the pictures of which seem to be extraordinarily good. Another interesting article describes the House of Cecil, under the title of "A Family of Statesmen," which is illustrated with a series of portraits of Lord Salisbury and his ancestors. There is the usual mass of fiction, and an illustrated paper on "Some Memorable Shipwrecks."

Scribner's Magazine.

THE chief feature of Scribner's is the beginning of Mr. J. M. Barrie's new story, "Sentimental Tommy: the Story of his Boyhood." Tommy is a boy of Thrums, who finds himself in a London slum. There is plenty of humour in the tale. Art in the magazine is represented by illustrations from a decorative painting by Robert Blum at the New York Mendelssohn Glee Club.

Augustine Birrell discourses on Frederick Locker. Swiss tobogganing as practised at St. Moritz is described in an illustrated article as a new sport! There is a very copious account of the new public library at Boston, which is well illustrated. The article upon "Waterways from the Ocean to the Lakes" gives a good deal of information concerning the Erie Canal.

The Strand Magazine.

THE Christmas number of the Strand contains 294 illustrations and 208 pages. It has several very good features. One is an illustrated interview with Captain McGiffin, Commander of the Chen-Yuen at the battle of the Yalu River. Harry How writes on "A Day in a Doll's Hospital." One of the most interesting papers is that in which Mr. W. Fitzgerald discourses concerning the mysteries of the Lost Property Office. He visited Scotland Yard, and the lost property rooms of most of the railway companies. He began with the Euston, where about 30,000 articles are received every year. About three-fourths of the larger ones are restored to their owners, but there are more than twenty inquiries every day about articles which have been lost, and not 4.000 unclaimed umbrellas are sold every found. year. One of the great causes of the loss of luggage is the practice of leaving old labels on portmanteaus. Some notable achievements in the way of finding lost property are recorded; as, for instance, a first-class passenger from Liverpool to Euston had thrown his artificial teeth out of the window with some plumstones. The line was searched, and the teeth were found near Nuneaton, and duly restored to their owner. Dead babies occasionally turn up, and some time ago a little boy baby was found in a small box on the departure platform. He was christened Willie Euston, and sent to the workhouse. At King's Cross it takes six weeks to sort up the articles for the annual sale. The Great Northern sells two tons of newspapers every twelve months. Umbrellas are sold in lots from six to thirtysix, and fetch from two guineas a lot downwards. All the lost property found in the Great Northern last year unclaimed was sold for £170. As 1000 walking-sticks and 1300 umbrellas were included, the articles must have been sold dirt cheap. The Great Eastern Railway Company last year sold the following articles among the unclaimed lost property :-

140 handbags turned up, and there were five huge cases of books; 459 pairs of boots and shoes; 614 collars, cuffs, and fronts; 252 caps; 505 deerstalker hats; 2000 single gloves; 230 ladies' hats and bonnets; 94 brushes and combs; 265 pipes; 110 purses; 100 tobacco-pouches; 1006 walking-sticks; 300 socks and stockings; 108 towels; 172 handkerchiefs; 2301 umbrellas; and seven big cases and 128 separate articles of

wearing apparel.

There are any number of gloves, which are sold very cheap. At the last sale 2,000 gloves went for £4 12s. 6d., which is about 1d. per pair. At the London and South-Western line last year, the lost property included 103 mackintoshes and 340 hats and caps. The purses found in the train at the South-Western yield on an average £100 a year. There is a paper illustrating the changes in the handwriting of John Ruskin, from the time when he was a boy of nine to the time when he wrote "Fors Clavigera" in 1874. Mr. Edward Salmon gossips pleasantly concerning "The Naming of the Baby." There are good illustrated papers on "Frost Photographs," "The Training of Acrobats," "Street Toys," and the "Chimney-Felling." The artists of the magazine have a chapter all to themselves.

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THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

MR. MAITLAND'S LIFE OF ANNA KINGSFORD, APOSTLE AND AVENGER.*

TO ANNA KINGSFORD.

"Thou hast to show the world that woman's power Is manifold; that she with ample heart Can in the toil that strengthens man take part, Yet quit not Love's screne sequestered bower; That she can traverse all the realm of Art, And gather therein many a regal flower; Mix with the troubled labours of the mart, Yet stoop not from her ancient throne one hour.

Thou hast to show the world that woman's soul Becomes not manlike, but her own the more, The more she seeks its indi-

vidual goal;
That only when the mind's
fair power is whole,
Developed, rounded, can

Love's blossom pour Its scent forth, crowned with sacred self-control."

E. Barlow, 1871. (Vol. I., p. 138.)

PRELIMINARY.

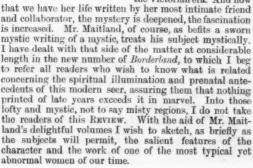
REMEMBER Anna Kingsford. Who that ever met her can forget that marvellous embodiment of a burning flame in the form of a woman, divinely tall and not less divinely fair! I think it is just about ten years since I first met her. It was at the office of the Pall Mall Gazette, which I was editing in those days. She did not always relish the headings I put to her articles. She was as innocent as the author of "The Bothie of Tober-na-Vuolich" of the necessity for labelling the goods in your shop window in such a way as to attract attention, but

we were always on good terms, being united by the strong tie of common antipathies. I saw her once at her own place, when, I remember, she wore a bright red flower—I thought it was a great gladiolus, but it may have been a cactus, which lay athwart her breast like a sword of flame. Her movements had somewhat of the grace and majesty that we associate with the Greek gods; and as for her speech—well, I have talked to many of the men and women who have in this generation had the greatest repute as conversationalists, but I never in my life met Anna Kingsford's equal. From her silver tongue as in a stream, "strong without wrath, without o'erflowing full," her sentences flowed in one

unending flood. She talked literature. Had an endless phonograph been fitted up before her so as to be constantly in action, the cylinders might have been carried to the printer, and the copy set up without transcription or alteration. Never was she at a loss for a word, never did she tangle her sentences or halt for an illustration. It was almost appalling after a time. It appeared impossible for her to run dry, for you seemed to feel that

copious as was her speech it was but as a rivulet carrying off the overflow of an ocean that lay behind.

What a strange creature she was! Utterly incomprehensible, and therefore cruelly misunderstood by those who did not know her, and by some of those who thought they did. Her own theory, when she was a child, was that properly she was a fairy, and at her first pantomime she made quite a rumpus in the theatre by the vehemence with which she clamoured to be allowed to join "her people" the fairies on the stage. When she grew up she had even stranger theories as to her antecedents. with which we need not trouble ourselves here. But none of her theories were stranger than herself. The problem of her multiplex and ever-changing personality-that strange combination of the soul of a man with the exquisite femininity of a woman, the militant spirit of a crusader imprisoned in the frame of an invalid-made her one of the most interesting and fascinating of the women of the Victorian era. And now





MRS. KINGSFORD.

* Anna Kingsford: Her Life, Letters, Diary, and Work. By her Collaborator, Edward Maitland. Illustrated with portraits, views, facsimiles, etc. (Redway.) Two volumes. Demy 8vo. 896 pp. Cloth. 31s. 6d, net.

I.-YOUTH, MARRIAGE, AND EDITORSHIP.

It is rather awkward to know what to call her. Her maiden name was Annie Bonus. She married the Rev. Mr. Kingsford, and became known as Anna Kingsford. When she was admitted into the Roman Church by Cardinal Manning she took the names of Maria Johanna. Her pet name with her brother, and one under which she published some of her early writings, was Ninon. But Mr. Maitland throughout this book constantly calls her Mary. I suppose Anna Kingsford, without either Mrs. or Doctor, will be the best name to use here. It is odd, by the way, how the letter B appears and reappears in the names of the famous women of the Victorian era: Mrs. Browning, Madame Bodichon, Mrs. Butler, Mrs. Booth, Madame Blavatsky, Mrs. Besant, and Annie Bonus, are all indexed under the same letter of the alphabet. This, however, by the way.

A FAIRY CHILD.

Anna Kingsford was born at Stratford, in Essex, September 16th, 1846, at 5 A.M. Her father was a London merchant and shipowner, descended from an Italian family which, in the Middle Ages, had given a Cardinal to the Church, a founder to Venice, an architect to the Vatican, and an expert to the mysterious study of alchemy. Annie was an extremely precocious child, but a dreamer from her cradle. From her infancy she used to describe how before being born she had lived in fairyland.

She could even recall her last interview with the queen of that lovely country, the prayers with which she had sought permission to visit the earth, and the solemn warnings she had received of the suffering and toil she would undergo by assuming a human body, which in her case, she was assured, would greatly exceed those ordinarily allotted to mortals. But she had persisted in coming, being impelled by an overpowering impression of some great and necessary work, on behalf both of herself and of others, which she alone could perform, to be accomplished by her. And her coming had not separated her from her fellow-fairies, for they were wont to visit her in dreams. (Vol. I., p. 2.)

LISPING IN NUMBERS.

In her dreams, too, there came to her the gift of verse, and when she was only thirteen years of age she published a story called "Beatrice, a Tale of the Early Christians," and a volume of poems entitled "River Reeds." Her first poem appeared in a magazine when she was only nine. "It all came to me ready made," she said. "I only had to write it down." The following is the last stanza of the poem, which explains the title:—

"Reeds in the river! Reeds in the river!
O deep in my heart like the reeds in the river,
My thoughts grow in darkness, far down out of my sight,
And over my life passes shadow and light,
Like sunshine and cloud on the breast of the stream;
But I sit by the banks of my river and dream,
For day after day they grow silent and strong,
The reeds of my Syrinx, the reeds of my song."

(Vol. I., p. 4.)
She married when she was twenty, but before marriage she had published some marvellous "Flower Stories," and then in a mood of pessimism she flung herself into the whirl of physical excitement.

CONVERTED FROM FOX-HUNTING.

She who was afterwards to be the passionate champion of the rights of animals and the avenger of their wrongs, remembered with horror that in her teens she had a keen delight in following the hounds. She tells the following story of her conversion from hunting:—

When not disabled by illness, I would spend the day in the saddle. I not only loved the wild excitement of the gallop and the chase, but I delighted to be in at the death. I seemed to find a savage joy in seeing the dogs fasten on the fox and tear it to pieces. It was as if the beast of prey in me alone bore sway, and my moral nature was completely in abeyance. But suddenly one day, while riding home after a 'splendid run and finish,' as it is called, something in me asked me how I should like to be served so myself, and set me to looking at the matter from the point of view of the bunted creature, making me vividly to realise its wild terror and breathless distress all the time it is being pursued, and the ghastly horror of its capture and death. It was even less, I believe, my sense of pity than of justice that rebuked and changed me. What right have I, I asked myself, thus to ill-treat a creature simply because it has a form which differs from my own? Rather, if I am the superior, do its weakness and helplessness entitle it to my pity and protection. Of course that was the end of my lunting.

MARRIAGE À LA MODE : NEW STYLE.

Her married life was unfortunate. Not in the usual sense of the term, but otherwise. She seems to have been most singularly fortunate indeed in finding a man who at once loved her fervently and reverenced hergenius sufficiently to refuse to allow his conjugal rights to stand in the way of the development of her gifts. She had, indeed, insisted upon this with endless iteration before she married him. But many women do this, only to find that ante-nuptial bargains of this kind are seldom observed, and can never be enforced after marriage. Mr. Kingsford appears to have been an ideal husband for the woman whom he chose, and so absolutely devoid of jealousy, that he not merely acquiesced, but took the initiative, in committing her to the care of Mr. Edward Maitland, with whom she lived for years in the closest spiritual and intellectual companionship.

AN IDEAL FRATERNAL HUSBAND.

She fell ill the day after her marriage. The birth of her daughter, her first and only child, was followed by a painful internal malady. Her husband was a clergyman tied to a parish where his wife always had asthma. She was compelled to live where she could breathe, and so it came to pass that—

her frequent illnesses and enforced absences had served to wean him from the need of her constant companionship. He had relieved her of alt household duties by taking them upon himself, and intimated his contentment with relations fraternal merely, declaring that he desired only that she be happy in her own way, and follow what career she preferred, as by the terms of their engagement, as well also as by her endowments and aspirations, he considered her entitled to do. (Vol. I., p. 50.)

To the last he continued to maintain the same tenderly affectionate relations. Although a clergyman of the Church of England, he was never scared, as were some members of her own family, at the heresies she developed in her mystical studies. When she lay dying, one of her brothers wrote to her husband worrying about her soul. "Can you get her to see some priest?" he asked. She loathed priests, "Will she receive the Blessed Sacrament?" Mr. Kingsford wrote back:—

"Don't trouble yourself about her spiritual state. Nobody could be more prepared to die than she. She may not be quite orthodox in some of her views; but if we were half as good as she is, we need have no fear as regards our future state. Her remains will be buried at Atcham with the rites of the Church of England."

I quote this testimony thus early in this article in order to silence the voice of calumny that is certain to be heard in the land. That is her husband's testimony as

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charpam pam whice she was nearing the great change, and nothing could be more decisive.

Anna Kingsford's life lay apart. Once she said to Mr. Maitland tearfully:—

"You see I am not allowed to be as other women. I am compelled practically to be a wife without a husband, and a mother without a child, and to have a home in which I cannot dwell." (Vol. I., p. 50.)

EDITOR

The first outlet she found for her energies was in editing the Ladies' Own Paper, a journal of progress, taste, and art, a weekly magazine which she conducted with a heroic disregard of financial considerations. Her censorship of the advertisements made her manager despair. She would advertise no cosmetic of which she did not approve—no medicine in which she had not confidence. So, after a time, she ceased to edit the magazine, having bought her experience by the loss of several hundred pounds. It was in 1877 when she made her début as an editor, and honourably distinguished herself as an advocate of the emancipation of her sex at a time when such advocacy was rarer than it is to-day.

A WOMAN FOR WOMEN.

This feature of her many-sided character was of all others that which most attracted me to Anna Kingsford. There were other sympathies and perhaps even stronger common antipathies, for we both hated the medical official vivisector who presides over the inquisition of these latter days as we hated the devil himself, but she was and is still dear to me because of her resolute, unflinching assertion of the right of women to live a whole, full, free life according to their consciences and intellect, and not a crippled, limited existence, delimited by men who by their very nature cannot put themselves in a woman's place. She was a womanly woman who had grasped the truth and held it fast. Mr. Maitland on one occasion ventured to suggest that men might prefer the more limited woman. She replied:—

"I do not admit their preference as entitled to any weight in the matter. They do not consider whether we like them as they are, but follow their own likings and fulfil their own nature as they will. And we claim the right to do the same. As it is, we are so artificial that they do not know what womanhood really is in its proper development; and not only are we shams, we are dwarfs, cripples, and deformities, compared with what we might and ought to be."

"But your precise remedy, what is it exactly?" I asked.
"Equal rights and equal experiences." (Vol. I., p. 31.)

There is nothing inconsistent in this with the statement that—

though sympathising to the last in the movement for the enfranchisement of women, she did not long continue to take an active part in it. The reasons for her withdrawal were manifold. One was her conviction that women would more successfully achieve their desired emancipation by demonstrating their capacity for serious work than by merely clamouring for freedom and power. Another was her strong disapproval of the exaltation of spinsterhood and the antagonism to men. Her aim was to exalt, not persons, but principles; not women, but womanhood. It was by magnifying their womanhood, and not by exchanging it for a factitious masculinity, that she would have her sex obtain its proper recognition. (Vol. I., p. 20.)

THE ANDROMEDA OF TO-DAY.

Her conception of the position of woman was characteristically expressed by her twenty years ago in a pamphlet which she published on the subject. In this pamphlet she bitterly complains of the injustice with which girls are treated as compared with the treatment

accorded to boys. Girls have no horizon save marriage—no aim in life. Discouraged and stunted, men make them stupid, and then use their stupidity as an argument against giving them the education that they need:—

This aim frustrated, her only design crossed, she is thrown on her own resources for her enjoyment; and because these, through defective education, are shallow and superficial, . . . she stands, another Andromeda, bound to the rock on the seashore; the ocean lies before her, the heavens are above her head, but she has no power either to float over the deep waters of the one or to rise into the pure bright ether of the other; she stands, shackled by the chains of ignorance, a helpless prey to that terrible monster whose name is "Ennui." But to the educated man, what heights, what depths, are accessible! Like Perseus, he leaps from the edge of the high cliff into the higher fields of light over his head, or he floats and hovers over the clear, transparent face of the broad sea; for he is provided with the wings of the Immortals, and to him nothing is impossible. But oh! when will the world translate the allegory rightly, and act out its moral and its doctrine? When will Perseus come to deliver the fair Andromeda, to lcosen her fetters, and to set her free? When, for her sake, will he slay the terrible monster who would devour her, combat for her against an army of priests and soi-disant lovers, and bear away his bride to be his spouse and queen on the far-off peaks of the Holy Hill? (Vol. I., p. 19.)

THE COMING DAY OF WOMAN.

Many years later she proclaimed in her capacity of a Seer the coming of the Day of Woman. It is the most articulate, and perhaps the most authoritative declaration of the superiority of the weaker sex, that I have ever come across:—

And now I show you a mystery and a new thing, which is part of the mystery of the fourth day of creation.

The world which shall come to save the world shall be uttered by a woman.

A woman shall conceive, and shall bring forth the tidings of salvation.

For the reign of Adam is at its last hour; and God shall crown all things by the creation of Eve.

Hitherto the man hath been alone, and hath had dominion over the earth.

But when the woman shall be created, God shall give unto her the kingdom; and she shall be first in rule and highest in dignity.

Yes, the last shall be first; and the elder shall serve the younger.
So that women shall no more lament for their womanhood:

So that women shall no more lament for their womanhood: but men shall rather say, "O that we had been born women!" For the strong shall be put down from their seat; and the meek shall be exalted to their place.

The days of the covenant of manifestation are passing away: the gospel of interpretation cometh.

There shall nothing new be told; but that which is ancient shall be interpreted.

So that man the manifestor shall resign his office; and woman the interpreter shall give light to the world.

Hers is the fourth office: she revealeth that which the Lord hath manifested.

Hers is the light of the heavens, and the brightest of the planets of the holy seven.

She is the fourth dimension; the eyes which enlighten; the power which draweth inward to God.

And her kingdom cometh; the day of the exaltation of

woman.

And her reign shall be greater than the reign of the man:

for Adam shall be put down from his place; and she shall have dominion for ever.

And she who is alone shall bring forth more children to

God than she who hat han husband.

There shall no more be a reproach against women; but against men shall be the reproach.

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For the woman is the crown of man, and the final manifestation of humanity.

She is the nearest to the throne of God, when she shall be

But the creation of woman is not yet complete; but it shall be complete in the time which is at hand.

All things are thine, O Mother of God: all things are thine, O Thou who risest from the sea; and Thou shalt have dominion over all the worlds.

SPEECHMAKING IN PARLIAMENT BY PROXY.

Anna Kingsford, however, in 1873 had not received this prophecy of things to come. She lived in the more mundane sphere, and contented herself with lecturing, writing, and, strange to say, in making speeches for M.P.'s to deliver in the House of Commons. Mr. Maitland says:

Even members of Parliament resorted to her, not only for information and arguments, but for speeches, with which she readily supplied them, taking delight in attending the House to hear them delivered, but always regretting her inability to deliver them herself, she would have done it so much better!

(Vol. I., p. 17.)

No doubt she would have been more effective. Just imagine that "tall, slender figure, surmounted by a face, brow, and wealth of flowing golden hair, which a goddess might have envied, and the Something radiating from within of which her beauty seemed to be at once the expression and the veil," standing up in the House of Commons to plead for the enfranchisement of her sex. For, as Mrs. Fenwick Miller wrote of her at that time :-

"Mrs. Kingsford is the most faultlessly beautiful woman I ever beheld; her hair is like the sunlight, her features are exquisite, and her complexion—I can use no other term but faultless—not a spot, not a flaw, not a shade!"

Perhaps for the peace of mind of our legislators it is as well that this fair paragon was compelled to deliver her discourses at second hand, and listen from behind the grille at the attempt of the mere male to rehearse the speech which he was addressing to the House.

THE CRUSADE AGAINST VIVISECTION.

The editing of the Ladies' Own Paper brought her into contact with the crusade against vivisection, if indeed it did not originate it. It brought her into contact with Miss Cobbe, who afterwards went her own way apart, as was natural to a being so diverse from Anna Kingsford :-

When she renounced her magazine she had already come to the determination to devote herself to the study of medicine, with a direct view to qualify herself for accomplishing the abolition of that which she regarded with a passionate horror as the foulest of practices, whether as regarded its nature or its principles.

HER VEGETARIANISM.

But there was another reason why she wished to study medicine. She had been from her youth up a staunch vegetarian, and she wanted to be in a position to speak as a doctor in defence of what she regarded as the Perfect Way in Diet. War, she thought, was largely a matter of diet. "Universal peace is absolutely impossible to a carnivorous race! If men feed like lions and tigers, they will, by the necessity of things, retain the nature of lions and tigers." Alas! judging by the extremely combative character of such faithful vegetarians as, let us say, Horace Greeley, Bramwell Booth, Mrs. Besant, and Anna Kingsford, rabbit-meat seems to be quite as capable of generating pugnacity as the diet of lions and tigers.

II.-A MEDICAL STUDENT IN PARIS.

After abandoning editorship, she made the acquaintance of Mr. Edward Maitland, who has now paid his tribute to her memory in this remarkable, not to say astounding, biography.

MR. EDWARD MAITLAND.

When she was just out of her cradle he was roughing it among the gold mines of California, among the Argonauts of '49. He had married and lost his wife in a year, leaving him with a son. As a widower he had returned to London, and had taken to authorship, producing books of which he says, with engaging candour: "I can confidently affirm that the only books which really helped me were, with scarcely an exception, those which I wrote myself." Something he had written had attracted Anna Kingsford's attention. A correspondence ensued, and ultimately he went down to see her and her husband.

ANNA KINGSFORD AT TWENTY-SEVEN.

He had previously seen her once in London. He never forgot the apparition of that personality:-

Unusual not only for its originality, freshness, and force, but also for its manifoldness and contradictions. Tall, slender, and graceful in form, fair and exquisite in complexion, bright and sunny in expression, the hair long and golden, of the "Mary Magdalen" hue, but the brows and lashes dark, and the eyes deep-set and bazel, and by turns dreamy and penetrating; the mouth rich, full, and exquisitely formed; the brow broad, prominent, and sharply cut; the nose delicate, slightly curved, and just sufficiently prominent to give character to the face; and the dress somewhat fantastic, as became her looks,-Anna Kingsford seemed at first more fairy than human, and more child than woman-for though really twenty-seven, she appeared scarcely seventeen—and made expressly to be caressed, petted, and indulged, and by no means to be taken seriously. (Vol. I., p. 32.)

A MULTIPLEX PERSONALITY.

But Anna Kingsford took herself seriously enough, as Mr. Maitland speedily discovered. First of all, however, she was by no means sure who she was. Talking to him, she said:-

"It is quite true that I find myself much the most interesting person I know. But it is because I am such a puzzle to myself, and I want to be explained. I want to know why I am so different from everybody else that I ever knew or read of, and especially how it is that I am so many and such different kinds of people, and which of them all I really am or ought to be. For the many me's in me are not even in agreement among themselves; but some of them actually hate each other, and some are as bad as others are good." (Vol. I., p. 47.)

Mr. Maitland could not satisfy her then. Afterwards they thought they had solved the mystery; but that is a subject for Borderland, not for the REVIEW OF REVIEWS. He found her-

Intensely feminine of aspect, fragile of frame, and delicate of constitution, she was evidently endowed with energy and talents sufficient to ensure conspicuous results. Of her possession of the other qualities essential to high achievement, patience, perseverance, discretion, and judgment, I was less confident. (Vol. I., p. 35.)

So it came to pass that they entered after a time into a lifelong comradeship, in which Mr. Maitland had the latter qualities to supply.

AFFINITIES.

They had a strong bond of sympathy from the first in their mutual detestation of vivisection. Mr. Maitland had arrived at the deliberate conclusion that vivisection was the logical and inevitable outcome of materialism :-

Vivisection meant the demonisation of the race: the reconstitution of human society on the ethics of hell; the peopling of the earth with flends instead of with beings really human. It was the character of the mankind of the future that was at stake. (Vol. I., p. 53.)

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Naturally, therefore, Anna Kingsford and he became great friends, but it was not until he found they took the same views about spiritual things that the association became close. Mr. Maitland says:—

This discovery of the sympathy subsisting between us on the spiritual plane was also the discovery of the mind which my own had so long craved as its supplement; complement, and indispensable mate. As a fourfold being, man consists of the physical, the intellectual, the moral, and the spiritual, of which the last is the inmost and highest. Only when this is attained does he reach and fulfil his true essential self. It is the heaven within which all real marriages are made. That is no true union in which the spiritual centres of the parties to the contract do not coincide. It was the discovery that we were in perfect sympathy on this plane also that crowned the rising edifice.

Had she not been married, the outcome would have been clear. As she was married, the lifelong association was brought about by her ill-health and the extraordinary goodness of the husband.

IN PARIS WITH MR. MAITLAND.

Anna Kingsford had to go to Paris to take her degree as a doctor. She had passed her preliminary examination at Apothecaries' Hall; but at that time English male chivalry recoiled from the idea of letting women have a chance on an equal footing with men. So she had to go to Paris, and thither, accompanied by Mr. Maitland at her husband's urgent request, she took, says Mr. Maitland—

an appartment in the Rue Jacob, a situation convenient for the schools, which I shared with her, any difficulty on the score of our relationship being obviated by the proprietress's ready assumption that we were uncle and niece, in view of which we saw no reason for according more precise information. (Vol. I., p. 59.)

Mr. Kingsford could not possibly quit his duties, and his wife was certainly not fit to be left alone in a strange city. Her health was so precarious that "in an instant, and without any premonitory symptom, while crossing the room, she would drop heavily on the floor totally insensible, and to all appearance dead, the heart's action having entirely ceased, while the lips were white with the whiteness of death."

THE TRIBULATIONS OF BEAUTY UNCHAPERONED-

Nor was that all. When the fair, tall young English girl—for all her life she looked ten years younger than her age—went to her classes—

She was rudely accosted and followed whenever she set foot unattended in the streets, and this notwithstanding the quietness of her dress, her concealment of her face and hair, and the rapidity of her pace. She could not go out alone without being forced to take refuge, indignant and terror-stricken, in some shop, or to hail a facre, and return home in a state of nerveus trepidation, which incapacitated her for work for the rest of the day. (Vol. I., p. 61.)

It is pleasant to be attractive-looking, but it has its disadvantages.

-AND IN CLASS.

When she got to the college, she says:-

"The women resented my looks, and the men openly declared that if I came among them as a student they would make love to me."

Mr. Maitland adds :-

It is fair to the women students at Paris to state that those in London had behaved very much in the same manner when she was working with them.

Mrs. Kingsford took it very philosophically :-

"If we are mean and petty and spiteful, it is because we have been made so by the position which the men have forced

upon us. Made slaves and toys, we cannot be expected to have the virtues of free and responsible beings."

THE ADVANTAGES OF CHARM.

With the men, however, as might be expected, she got on very well:—

The position of women students was still unsettled, and it was in the power of individual officials hostile to their admission to exclude them at will. These, however, one and all, relaxed their opposition when confronted by her, and yielded to the charm of her personality, becoming her devoted servitors, greatly to her amusement and satisfaction. She already spoke French with fluency and accuracy, a circumstance of no small weight with people so sensitive as the French on the score of their language. (Vol. I., p. 58.)

"YOU ARE NEITHER MAN NOR WOMAN."

At first she had great rudeness to endure from the professors. Her chef at the Charité when she first appeared refused to enter her name. "You!" he said, "you are neither man nor woman. I would inscribe your name." She said nothing, and soon afterwards a kindly act of hers in presenting a bunch of violets to a sick child quite thawed the old curmudgeon's heart.

"So!" said G. "She is a woman after all. Only a woman would have thought of doing such a thing as that. Not one of you, messicurs, would have brought flowers to a sick child in the wards." (Vol. 1., p. 65.)

Anna Kingsford was extremely clever. Mr. Maitland said "she had it in her equally to be artist, poet, orator, musician, singer, scholar, savant, preacher, apostle, reformer, and prophet." (Vol. I., p. 33.) Without going so far as that, it is easy to see how her admirable artistic faculty served her with the professors. They were unmeasured in their praise of her work.

THE CHIVALRY OF DOCTOR N.

She passed all her examinations brilliantly, but one, and that one she lost through so characteristic a manifestation of the mean jealousy of the male that it is worth quoting here:—

Of the three examiners, two had been all that could be desired; but the third, a Dr. N., who had been substituted at the last moment, was known to her as one of a clique in the Faculté who violently objected to the admission of women to diplomas, and were determined to make the examinations impossible for them. His hostility to her was evinced from the moment that she presented herself. And when he found that she returned perfect answers in all the subjects properly comprised in the examination, he questioned her on others, referring to the most abstruse and recondite diseases, some of them of such rare occurrence that their very existence is denied by many doctors. And, finding no cause of complaint against her in respect of these, he endeavoured to break down her self-possession by committing the outrage of putting to her the most embarrassing questions which could possibly be put to a young woman in the presence of men, going far outside the usual range of subjects for the purpose. It put a terrible strain on her nerves, and when it came to l'epreuve pratique, which involved manual dexterity, the effect showed itself. She had controlled her mind, but she could not control her muscles. And the consequence was that her hands trembled over the piece of dissection appointed her, and the work was done somewhat less artistically than otherwise would have been the case, and than as she had wont to do it. This gave the professor the desired opportunity; and though the comparative failure was obviously due partly to the nervousness induced by himself, and partly to the clumsiness of the student told off to held the subject for her, he refused to sign her note of approval. From her other two examiners she had obtained the warmest commendations. "Madame," said one of them, with a deferential bow, "you know your subjects perfectly." "Madame," said the other, "I have absolutely nothing to reproach you with."

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The third remained inexorable, saying that under no circumstances would be and his school allow a woman to pass.

THE PERFECT WAY OF DIET.

She had been very ill and overstrained immediately before the examination. Her failure nearly cost her her life. But the next time she went up she passed without difficulty. When she prepared her thesis she chose as her theme the scientific advantages of a vegetarian diet. One of the doctors, a violent opponent of admitting women to degrees, refused to allow it to be read. He was enraged at its tone, which was moral as well as scientific, and it had therefore to be postponed. The moral parts were eliminated, and the thesis was received. Professor Richet gave her a vegetarian banquet in honour of her success.

III.—THE CRUSADE AGAINST VIVISECTION.

It was during her course of study in Paris that her antipathy to vivisection became a consuming passion.

HER DEDICATION TO THE CRUSADE.

She thus tells the story of how it came about :-

"Very shortly after my entry as a student at the Paris Faculty, I was one morning, while studying alone in the Natural History Museum, suddenly disturbed by a frightful burst of screams of a character more distressing than words can convey, proceeding from some chamber on another side of the building. I called the porter in charge of the museum, and asked him what it meant. He replied with a grin, 'It is only the dogs being vivisected in M. Béclard's laboratory.' There swept over me a wave of such extreme mental anguish that my heart stood still under it. It was not sorrow, nor was it indignation merely, that I felt: it was nearer despair than these. It seemed as if suddenly all the laboratories of torture throughout Christendom stood open before me, with their manifold unutterable agonies exposed, and the awful future an atheistic science was everywhere making for the world rose up and stared me in the face. And then and there, burying my face in my hands, with tears of agony I prayed for strength and courage to labour effectually for the abolition of so vile a wrong, and to do at least what one heart and one voice might to root this curse of torture from the land."

She could not attend the lecture-rooms, for the cries of the animals under torture were plainly audible.

THE VIVISECTION OF THE POOR.

A fine set of fiends she seems to have found the doctors in charge of the hospitals, where the poor are compelled to submit to vivisection as some kind of acknowledgment for receiving free treatment. Here are a couple of gruesome stories illustrative of the treatment of the poor in Parisian hospitals by doctors accustomed to practise vivisection:—

A woman is dying of consumption. She is in the last stage. Both lungs are destroyed, and the chest is filled with liquid. She has been almost insensible for several hours. If left alone she will die in comparative case, without returning to consciousness. But this must not be. Bending over her, the physician shouts at her to make her open her eyes. She tries in vain to obey him. Taking a pin from his coat, he thrusts it into the under surface of each lid. She utters a cry, and he withdraws the pin, saying, "You feel that, do you? Why don't you open your eyes, then?" He then pricks her hands and legs, each puncture eliciting a faint cry and effort at resistance. Then with the aid of a student he lifts her up in the bed; for she is dying, and is utterly unable to move herself. Putting his ear to her back, he shakes her violently with both hands, in order to hear the fluctuations of the liquid in the chest, an operation which has already been repeated daily for the same purpose. At each shake the patient puts out her emaciated hands, and cries piteously in a feeble voice, "Oh, sir! oh, sir!" (Vol. I., p. 82.)

Coming to the case of a man whose leg and arm have been broken by his being run over in rescuing a child, the surgeon contents himself with rubbing together the ends of the broken bones in order to hear the "crepitation," and passes to another bed. A number of students remain behind to practise for themselves; and each in his turn rubs together the ends of the broken bones, of arm and leg at once, while the cries of the victim resound through the ward. The only notice taken of this by the surgeon is to call out to the students from the bed where he is occupied, not an order to release the sufferer, but "Hold him down! hold him down!" (Vol. I., p. 32.)

THE SOUL IN THE BRUTE.

It is not surprising that she nearly went mad. She conceived the idea that animals have souls, and that she could see the form of a man struggling within the vivisected form of a horse or a dog. Waking or sleeping it was ever before her:—

"I went in my sleep last night from one torture-chamber to another in the underground vaults of a vivisector's laboratory, and in all were men at work lacerating, dissecting, and burning the living flesh of their victims. But these were no longer mere horses or dogs or rabbits; for in each I saw a human shape, the shape of a man, with limbs and lineaments resembling those of their tormentors, hidden within the outward form."

VIVISECTION USEFUL ONLY AS A PROTEST AGAINST RELIGION.

And what made it so much worse to bear was that even the vivisectors themselves knew that it was useless. One day she asked the *chf* of the *Faculté* why they persisted in vivisection when they admitted it came to nothing. She received the following remarkable reply:—

"Speaking for myself and my brethren of the Faculte, I do not mean to say that we claim for that method of investigation that it has been of any practical utility to medical science, or that we expect it to be so. But it is necessary as a protest on behalf of the independence of science as against interference by clerics and moralists. When all the world has reached the high intellectual level of France, and no longer believes in God, the soul, moral responsibility, or any nonsense of that kind, but makes practical utility the only rule of conduct, then, and not until then, can science afford to dispense with vivisection."

The animals therefore were being tortured as a kind of protest against belief in God!

SVENGALI IN REAL LIFE.

I must pass rapidly over the story of her student life, but I cannot refrain from quoting a passage or two from Mr. Maitland's pages, which show that Svengali can and did exist in real life, so far at least as the evil fascination of the hypnotist is concerned. Anna Kingsford, although warned by Mr. Maitland, and although she had herself experienced the evil effects of the man's influence, submitted herself to the fascination of a Professor O., which well nigh proved her ruin. Mr. Maitland says:—

The sight of her professor, whose acquaintance I made, served to confirm my worst apprehensions on her account. To an extraordinary power of concentration, both of mind and of will, he added a temperament so ardent as to be beyond his own control, while the peculiar and sinister fascination of his glance bespoke him a born soreerer if ever there was one. Only by dint of exceeding tact and caution would some terrible catastrophe be avoided.

"He is possessed." declared a lady who met him, "by an evil spirit. There is something in his eyes that looks like a demon. He makes me shudder when my glance meets his. Something looks out through his eyes which is not himself. It is a devil." (Vol. I., p. 215.)

is a devil." (Vol. I., p. 215.)

She had become subject to her professor's influence to such a degree as completely to have forgotten his past misconduct in regard to her, and to ascribe my references to it to some

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hallucination of mine. It was as if he had been able to suppress her memory. (Vol. I., p. 235.)

THE SPELL BROKEN.

Nothing seemed to rouse her from her impending doom. But fortunately her Svengali went a step too far. Mr. Maitland says :-

In her alarm about my supposed illness she resolved to come to England. On communicating this intention to O., he replied that she could not go without his permission. And in answer to her amazed look of inquiry, he added that his will was now paramount, and she could do nothing that he willed her not to do. (Vol. I., p. 235.)

Thereupon, of course, Anna Kingsford revolted and came. But even when she had arrived in London the magic spell reasserted itself:-

Having breakfasted, Mary dropped asleep on the sofa, but not for long; for presently she rose, and speaking in a tone unlike her own, said that she must go now. "Go where?" I asked.

"To O. He is drawing me. I must go; I cannot stay away longer." And she began to put on her hat and cloak.

Looking at her closely, I saw that she was in the somnambulic state. The eyes were open, but their vision was closed. It was with some difficulty that I dispelled the condition, so strong was the influence. She declared that she saw O.'s figure distinctly. (Vol. I., p. 239.)

Fortunately O. took brain fever, and the spell was broken.

A NOTE FOR MR. DU MAURIER.

Mr. Maitland's conclusions on this subject are extremely interesting in view of the discussions raised by

A review of this portion of our history in the light of our subsequent psychical researches led me vividly to recognise the difficulty in the way of establishing a case of guilt against persons liable to telepathic or hypnotic obsession, founded merely on their own statements, written or spoken. I can readily conceive of a book, a diary, or a correspondence being written by one under such influence, perfectly life-like and coherent, every thought and act in which was imaginary so far as concerns the material plane, the writer of which would have no knowledge whatever of it, or of the circumstances detailed in it, after the removal of the influence under which it had been written, nor any responsibility for its contents. (Vol. I., p. 248.)

THE RESPONSIBILITY OF CHILDBIRTH.

As may be inferred, Mrs. Kingsford's health was in a frightful state. But her courage was undaunted. She never gave in, although sometimes she railed in passionate protest against the world, e.g.:-

"The world revolts me. My business is not here. All the earth is full of violence and cruel habitations. Elsewhere I shall find peace, and there will I go to wait for you, and for the few pure and merciful souls yet remaining here. I do not wish to save myself by bringing another child made after my likness into this hell of iniquity" (a reference to certain medical advice recently received), "to suffer as I have done, to be tortured slowly as I have been by the knowledge of the world's ineffable wickedness and stupidity, and by my own impotence to interfere in the matter." (Vol. I., p. 89.)

Mr. Maitland talked once of marrying. She wrote that she felt-

downright horror at the motion of any man who knows anything, and has felt anything, desiring to introduce a new sentient creature into hell. For this is hell, and nothing else. It is a terrible thing for the ignorant and thoughtless to do; but they who know should surely give thought to the capability to suffer, which they are about to bring into being, and refrain accordingly. (Vol. I., p. 177.)

FAMILIAR WITH DEATH.

Mr. Maitland says :-

From a child she had felt like a hunted soul against whom every hand was turned, and that, do what she might, it would surely be construed to her disadvantage. Suspicion and distrust were ingrained in her, and nothing but her intense ambition for high achievement withheld her from seeking refuge either in a convent or in suicide. Of death she had no fear; for, somehow, it seemed familiar to her, and as if she were accustomed to it, and knew by experience that it was nothing to be afraid of. (Vol. I, p. 49.)

A PATHETIC LAMENT.

It is impossible to read the following bitter cry of an aching heart without a sigh :-

"I long for a little rest and peace. The world has grown very bitter to me. I feel as if every one were dead!

"Ah, what a life is before me!—a life of incessant struggle, reproach, and loneliness. I shall never be as other women, happy in their wifehood and motherhood. Never to my dying

day shall I know the meaning of a home.
"And behind me, as I look back on the road by which I have come, all is storm and darkness. I fought my way through my lonely, sad-hearted childhood; I fought my way through my girlhood, misunderstood and mistrusted always; and now, in my womanhood, I am fighting still. On every side of me are rebuke and suspicion, and bitter, abiding sorrow. Pain and suffering of body and of spirit have hung on my steps all the years of my life. I have had no respite.

"Is there never to be peace? Never to be a time of

sunlight that shall make me glad of my being?" (Vol. I.,

THE EXPLANATION OF HER MISFORTUNES.

The complexity of her character, however it be explained, was very remarkable. But of all the explanations a woman ever gave to account for the misfortune which seemed to dog her steps, the most extraordinary was that which Mr. Maitland prints as communicated by her to him as a dream. She dreamed, she says, that she was with old Lilly, the famous astrologer. He was casting her horoscope, and this was what he said :-

"The Rulers of your Nativity indicate clearly one path in which you would have met with brilliant success and immense wealth. The course is, however, an evil one. It is the career of the Harlot. I find that course so plainly indicated for you, and the signs so manifest, that I can from them and from their position in the various Houses, trace no inconsiderable part of the Fortune which awaited you in that career. You would have been a second Aspasia, a second Ninon de l'Enclos; and your fascination over men would have been due less to your beauty of person than to your intellect and political acumen. For you would have been the mistress of the most powerful men of the time. And chief among these there appears a man who by means of you would have acquired enormous political importance in Europe. He is a man of much consequence now; but he will never be what he would have been through you. He is an Austrian.

WHAT SHE MIGHT HAVE BEEN.

"'As a courtesan you would have travelled much and continually in many different parts of the world, chiefly with the statesmen, princes, and dignitaries of the court and other political personages, on secret missions of importance. And your peculiar talents and fascinations would have been employed by these men to accomplish their objects. One of your lovers-the Austrian noble already mentioned-would have been faithful to you from your first alliance with him. and, in spite of your numerous connections with others, would never have described you, but would have been ever your devoted and loving friend, your chief comfort and confidant. Your life would have been one of unprecedented luxury, success, and fortune; and though your health would not have been robust, you would never have suffered from any distinct malady such as the diseases to which you are now prone, the cause of which is due to your having thwarted your destiny.

THE FATAL MARRIAGE.

"'You took the first fatal step when you contracted marriage. No marriage could have been fortunate for you, because the rulers of your nativity were in a most extraordinary degree favourable to harlotry, and therefore opposed to marriage. It was destined, therefore, that your married life should cease immediately after the birth of your only child, because this act of motherhood was your second fatal step. The malady which has been the chief curse of your life, and which will be your chief hindrance throughout life, and the cause ultimately of your death, was contracted on your wedding-day, because all your rulers are strongly unfavourable to marriage.

HOROSCOPED TO BE VICIOUS.

"'Your horoscope has nothing for you but misfortune so long as you persist in a virtuous course of life; and, indeed, it is

now too late to adopt another.

"As you were destined to Incontinence, the world will not believe in your chastity, even though you be chaste. But you will be pursued by suspicion and avoided by persons of character under the belief that you are what, according to your destiny, you should have been. And this with shame, since you persist in virtue; whereas, had you adopted the Fortune set before you, you would have had honour and renown in your unchastity."

This, it may be said, was only a dream. But Mrs. Kingsford, on handing it to Mr. Maitland, "declared of her horoscope that it perfectly explained her to herself, and she had no difficulty in accepting the whole of it."

A HEROIC STRUGGLE.

When Anna Kingsford returned to London she began to practise, and betook herself to multifarious activities of one kind and another. She was zealous even to slaying about vivisection, and she travelled round lecturing on vegetarianism. Few people know at what heroic self-sacrifice some public engagements are kept. Mr. Maitland says that often the—

journey completely prostrated her, sometimes inducing total loss of consciousness while in the train, and always culminating in agonising neuralgic headache on arrival, rendering her to all appearance utterly incapable for the appointed task of the evening. Her one remedy was the immersion of the lower limbs in water as hot as she could bear it; and thus would she occupy herself until the last moment before starting for the lecture-hall. Arrived here, she was a new person, and for the hour, or hour and a half, of her address would stand firm, confident, and self-possessed, and pour forth unfalteringly that which she had to say, with a natural spontaneous eloquence with an outburst of applause, electrical for its vehemence, and seeming as if with difficulty repressed until then.

The tributes rendered to her gifts were many and striking. Even persons of slender culture and ordinarily unimpressible would declare that, whatever the subject might be, they would go any distance to hear her. Speaking of her one day, a notable publicist and philanthropist, himself an admirable speaker, declared of himself and his compeers that they always felt when listening to her as if they were beings of an inferior order hearkening to the utterances of some superior being who

had come down to teach them.

THE GOSPEL OF THE PERFECT WAY.

Her chief work, and that to which Mr. Maitland naturally devotes the most of his space, was the writing in collaboration with him of the mystical Gospel—The Perfect Way. It is a spiritualisation of all the doctrines of Christianity. Here is a passage which gives the essence of most of her teaching:—

All that is true is spiritual. No dogma of the Church is true that seems to bear a physical meaning. For Matter shall

cease, and all that is of it, but the Word of the Lord shall remain for ever. And how shall it remain except it be purely spiritual; since, when Matter ceases, it would then be no longer comprehensible? I tell you again, and of a truth—no dogma is real that is not spiritual. If it be true, and yet seem to you to have a material signification, know that you have not solved it. It is a mystery; seek its interpretation. That which is true is for Spirit alone. (Vol. I., p. 203.)

Which may be true. It may be that in her teaching we have the ultimate essence of religion. But when the chemist resolves water into gas, and describes it by its chemical symbol, he does less to quench thirst than any yokel who sinks a well. So the spiritualised essence of Dr. Kingsford's Gospel conveys less of the essence to the common mind than do the grossest of the symbols by which the churches have materialised religion.

WHAT PROTESTANTISM LACKS.

It is worth noticing, however, that while Mrs. Kingsford and Mr. Maitland were both in almost savage revolt against the intolerance of priestcraft, the communications which they profess to have received from the other world exalt the Roman above the Protestant Church, and that for a curious reason for which there is something to be said. Speaking in an illuminated moment, Anna Kingsford said:—

I see no sun at all above Protestantism; it is quite out of the sun's influence. Protestantism represents only half a system; it is the Woman's half that is wanting. It is Humanity without Woman; God without Mary; Divinity minus its feminine element, that is. Ah! we must try to save these poor Protestant sects: they are in a terrible state! Better be anywhere, almost, than where they are. They are nowhere within the sun's system, so far are they circling and wheeling beyond his reach! It is shown to me that the Catholic Church has the whole of the truth in a parable; but the truth is wholly spiritual, and the Church has materialised it. But as for Protestantism, it is far aside; no nerves from the great trophic centre reach it to vitalise and nourish it. We shall never have a perfect revelation until you come out wholly from it. There are immense revelations for us in the future, but only on the condition of your quitting Protestant communion. The Catholic Church has all the truth, but the priesthood has materialised it. (Vol. I., p. 208.)

A PROPHECY OF THINGS TO COME.

The apotheosis of woman under the Roman Church, according to these seers, has not yet taken place. The dogma of the Immaculate Conception will be succeeded by the dogma of the Divinity of the Virgin Mary. This prophecy is to be found embedded in a very curious vision, in which many things are foretold—among others, it would seem, Lord Rosebery's premiership. This prophecy was uttered in the seventies, and Lord Rosebery certainly seems nearer this description than any one else: "The Prime Minister of England seems to be a man of about forty-five years of age, of middle stature, and fair or brown complexion."

Anna Kingswood describing her glimpse into futurity

"I perceive a great war in Europe. There are multitudes of soldiers in white uniforms, and some in red. All Europe seems at war. I see Paris again. Poor Paris; he is in a terrible state of mind, waving his arms frantically and lamenting. He has lost his city again! There is with him a figure, that of a woman, and fair, but of whom I cannot see. I am not afraid of him now. He is far, far away.

"It seems to me as if France were about to be destroyed

"It seems to me as if France were about to be destroyed utterly. The invaders' helmet has a spike. I could draw it better than I can describe it. Ah, what a pity! No, not a pity; for these French are a terrible people. France descres all her misfortunes. O Paris, utterly destroyed! But when

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of the rethemse lives of Anna Bernard Pasteur died.

will is believed There i believes counts a doctrine land que is this to be? Years hence, perhaps. A prophet can never judge of time. Even Jesus did not know the time of the fulfilment of His predictions. The Hebrew prophets generally thought their prophecies on the eve of realisation.

"Of the day and the hour knoweth no man, not even the Son,

"'Of the day and the hour knoweth no man, not even the Son, but the Father only.' All France is doomed. Part will be a German province. I see England in possession of Calais, Normandy, and the Brittany coast; yes, of all the northern shore of France. Belgium seems to me to be Prussian.

"In spite of all, the Catholic Church holds on without end. She has a new dogma, the Divinity of the Blessed Virgin. They will have Matter." (Vol. I., p. 208.)

Concerning her other predictions and revelations or interpretations, I must refer the reader to the book and to Borderland.

IV .- THE AVENGING ANGEL.

I have said enough to enable the most cursory reader to form some idea of the weird fascination which is superadded to the intense human interest which attaches to the pathetic story of this gifted woman. But there is one phase or aspect of her character which is too sombre and lurid to be overlooked even in the most rapid survey of Mr. Maitland's biography. I refer to the record of the assassinations which she deliberately planned. I call them assassinations because they were attempts to murder-murder, not by dynamite or by dagger, but by the determined exercise of a vengeful and concentrated will. She did this not from any personal motives, but believing honestly she was justified in playing the part of a public executioner. Three men she doomed to die. Over two she exulted that her will had triumphed; with the third she failed, and the bolt of her murderous will recoiling upon herself brought her to an end. Such, at least, is the story told by her biographer, who evidently sympathises with the vengeance wreaked by this modern Judith.

AN OFFER TO THE VIVISECTORS.

Anna Kingsford had in her the stuff of regicides. But she struck not at sceptred despots. It was on behalf of the animal world that she resorted in intent, if not in act to assassination, to avenge their wrongs upon the vivisectors. Her hatred of vivisection and all who vivisect had arisen to an all-consuming passion. So carried away was she by her feeling in the matter, that when the physiologists were renewing their demand

for human subjects, in the shape of the worst class of criminals, on whom to experiment, she forthwith conceived and became fascinated by the idea of offering herself to the Faculte for experimentation, making it the condition that the practice should thereafter be for ever abandoned. (Vol. I., p. 257.)

Mr. Maitland dissuaded her from making this offer. But she was courageous enough to have made the bargain, and never to have recoiled even from the torture-chamber of the modern inquisition. Those who are willing to die themselves for a cause seldom scruple much about the lives of others if they be needed in the service of a cause. Anna Kingsford believed that she had slain Claude Bernard and Paul Bert. She did her worst to slay Pasteur. He became very ill; but he recovered, and she died.

PARACELSUS ON KILLING BY WILLING.

To most people the assertion that you can kill by the will is regarded as utter rubbish. Anna Kingsford believed she could, and she was not alone in her belief. There is at least one woman in my acquaintance who believes that she can will people to death, and she counts up exultantly the number of her murders. The doctrine is at least as old as Paracelsus, whom Mr. Maitland quotes as follows:—

It is possible that my spirit, without the help of my body, may, through a fiery will alone and without a sword, stab and wound others. It is also possible for me to bring my adversary's spirit into an image, then double him up and lame him at pleasure. You are to know that the will is a most potent operator in medicine. Man can hang a disease on man or operator in medicine. Man can hang a disease on man or operator in medicine in the strength of fixed will. Determined imagination is the beginning of all magical operations. It is a spell from which there is no escape but by reversing the operator's intent. The imagination of another may be able to kill me or save me. No armour protects me against magic, for it injures the inward spirit of life. The human spirit is so great a thing that no man can express it. God Himself is unchangeable and almighty; so also is the mind of man. If we rightly esteemed the power of man's mind, nothing on earth would be impossible. (Vol. I., p. 261.)

This may not be true. But Anna Kingsford believed it. Believed it, not because Paracelsus had said it, but because she had tried it and had seen it succeed.

HOW SHE KILLED CLAUDE BERNARD.

It fell about in this wise. Claude Bernard, the famous vivisector, had invented an oven in which animals were slowly baked to death for the advancement of science. Anna's professor admitted that the oven was utterly useless and very unscientific, but he maintained it was ridiculous to allow sentiment, morality or religion to interfere with self-gratification:—

Thus speaking, he had worked his pupil into a frenzy of righteous indignation, and the vision rose before her of a future when, through the teachings of a materialistic science, society at large had become wholly demonised, even as already were this man and his kind. And seeing in Claude Bernard the foremost living representative and instrument of the fell conspiracy, at once against the human and the divine, to destroy whom would be to rid the earth of one of its worst monsters, she no sooner found herself alone than she rose to her feet, and with passionate energy invoked the wrath of God upon him, at the same moment hurling her whole spiritual being at him with all her might, as if with intent then and there to smite him with destruction. And so completely, it seemed to her, had she gone out of herself in the effort that her physical system instantly collapsed, and she fell back powerless on her sofa, where she lay a while utterly exhausted and unable to move. (Vol. I., p. 259.)

AN ACT OF RESCUE.

Mr. Maitland found her so exhausted she could hardly tell him what she had done. "Can you injure a person in this way?" she asked, "because if it ever can be done I did it then." Mr. Maitland, naturally appalled at such a declaration, pointed out the dangers of such action. If it were possible to slay in this manner, was it legitimate? Anna Kingsford had no scruples. She had a mission to save animals from torture:—

The act was one of rescue, for the consequences of which the oppressor himself was responsible, just the same as if he had been slain in an attempt upon human life or property. Having the power and given the opportunity, the blame would have been hers had she refrained from using them. It was no human life that was involved in the matter; for that only is a human life which is a humane life. And if the Bible were an authority, people in it were similarly struck dead who were blessed innocents in comparison with a deliberate torturer of helpless creatures. (Vol. I., p. 260.)

DEATH OF THE DOOMED VIVISECTOR.

So arguing, but unable to agree, they dropped the subject. But the curse did not drop, and Claude Bernard died:—

He was engaged in his laboratory in the College de France, being at the time in his ordinary health, when he felt himself

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suddenly smitten as if with some poisonous effluvium which he supposed to emanate from the subject of his experiment. Instead of passing off the effect remained, and became intensified, till it manifested itself in severe internal inflammation, from which he drooped and sank for some six weeks, when he died. The dectors ascribed the complaint to the insolubrious atmosphere of the laboratory, and pronounced it to be Bright's disease. It was the disease which he had chiefly endeavoured to investigate by inducing it in animals. (Vol. I., p. 261.)

WOE BE TO THE TORTURERS.

When the news of his death reached her she almost swooned for joy. "It may have been only a coincidence," she said. If so, the coincidence was very remarkable, for he fell ill as the curse was pronounced, as was afterwards shown to her satisfactorily by a minute comparison of dates.

"But we know enough to believe such things possible, and I shall not rest until I have found out, and if it prove that I really possess such a glorious power, woe be to the torturers, God willing! What a murrain there will be among them. Oh! I will make it dangerous, nay, deadly to be a vivisector. It is the only argument that will affect them. Meanwhile, thank God the head of the gang is dead. If so be that I have been the instrument, thank God all the more for that! I shall not have come into this hell of a world in vain!" (Vol. I., p. 260.)

PASTEUR AND PAUL BERT "WILLED" TO DEATH.

She did not try to kill any one after that for some years. But in 1886 the mood came upon her again, and this time she selected Paul Bert and Pasteur as the victims. It was in 1886 that she doomed them to death. Mr. Maitland says:—

Well aware that the action proposed involved an energetic and long-sustained effort to project the will to the exhaustion and possible collapse of the willer, be he robust as he might, and that her strength was already greatly overtaxed and reduced, I could not but entertain grave apprehensions of the result to herself. As it was, when the time came to quit London for home, she was prostrate and suffering beyond all previous experience. Nevertheless, to judge by the event, the terrible sacrifice was not altog their in vain. For the archtormenter at whom she aimed was presently stricken with a malady which threatened his life and compelled his retreat from his laboratory to the Riviera, for a sojourn which proved to be of many months; and the average of the failures of his system, as shown by the mortality among his patients, was largely increased. (Vol. II., p. 247.)

DEATH OF PAUL BERT.

The following extract from her diary shows the result in the case of Paul Bert:—

Paris, November 12. "Mort de M. Paul Bert." "La nouvelle de sa mort, arrivée à Jeuli soir quatre heures, n'u surpris personne." Yesterday, November 11, at eleven at night, I knew that my will had smitten another vivisector! Ah, but this man has cost me more toil than his master, the fiend Claude Bernard. For months I have been working to compass the death of Paul Bert, and have but just succeeded. But I have succeeded; the demonstration of the power is complete. The will can and does kill, but not always with the same rapidity. Claude Bernard died foudroyé; Paul Bert has wasted to death. Now only one remains on hand—Pasteur, who is certainly doomed, and must, I should think, succumb in a few months at the utmost. Oh, how I have longed for these words—"Mort de M. Paul

Bert"! And now—there they actually are, gazing at me as it were in the first column of the Figaro,—complimenting, congratulating, felicitating me. I have killed Paul Bert, as I killed Claude Bernard; as I will kill Louis Pasteur, and after him the whole tribe of vivisectors, if I live long enough. Courage: it is a magnificent power to have, and one that transcends all vu gar methods of dealing out justice to tyrants. (Vol. II., p. 258.)

AN OCCULT LEAGUE OF DESTRUCTION.

While at Ostend she had proposed to Madame Blavatsky a scheme for uniting a number of occultists in a band for the purpose of exercising their will-power on the vivisectors with a view to the destruction, first of their system, and next of the vivisectors themselves, in the event of their proving impenitent.

In her diary of November 17th, 1886, she records the heads of a conversation she had held with the Countess Wachtmeister as to whether it is justifiable to "will" the destruction of evil men. She held strongly that it

VIVISECTORS "HOSTES HUMANI GENERIS."

She argued thus:-

Real malefactors, i.e. oppressors of the poor and innocent, tyrants, and public criminals, may be compared with pestilential creatures, whose evil lives poison the moral atmosphere of the planet, and whose removal from it is a divine act. Part of the work of Man as the Redeemer of the world is the work of the Destroying Angel, the purger and deliverer, the smiter of monsters, ravenous beasts of prey, dragons, and ogres.

Ogres are men who have forfeited their manhood, and who are therefore in the category of carnivorous and dangerous beasts. The Magian who undertakes to rid the earth of these embarks in a perilous adventure, since everything depends on his singleness of heart and purpose. Uniting himself with the will of God, and committing himself to it, he implores God, if it be His will, to free the earth and mankind from the human plague incarnate in such an one. Then, concentrating and projecting his will, as though it were a sword in the hands of God, he devotes it to the destruction of the ogre or monster designated, accepting for himself the peril to which the com-bat exposes him, and desiring only the salvation and redemption of the oppressed. In such a spirit St. George met and demolished the dragon which ravaged Cappadocia, and Theseus. the robber Sinis, and Procrustes the tyrant of the mountains. So also with Moses, Jehu, Judith, the Apostles, and so forth. (Vol. II., p. 272.)

H. B. B. DRAWS THE LINE BEFORE KILLING.

And in such a spirit she had immolated herself in order to slay Pasteur. Madame Blavatsky, who had a vivid realisation of what that doctrine had led to in Russia, shook her head:—

"I feel sure and know that Master approves your opposing the principle of vivisection, but not the practical way you do it, injuring yourself and doing injury to others, without much benefiting the poor animals. Of course it is Karma in the case of Paul Bert. But so it is in the case of every murdered man. Nevertheless the weapon of Karma, unless he acts unconsciously, is a murderer in the sight of that same Karma that used him. Let us work against the principle, then; not against personalities. For it is a weed that requires more than seven, or seven times seven, of us to extirpate it."

But here I must close my notice of one of the weirdest and most bewildering books that I have read for many a long day.

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HYMNAL FOR THE PENNY PEOPLE.

LETTERS FROM THE PRINCE OF WALES AND OTHER NOTABLES.

HE work of compiling "The Hymns that have Helped Me" is in progress. At the close of last year I addressed the following letter to the foremost people of our time :-

May I take the liberty of asking for your kind co-operation with me in compiling a Penny Hymnal on entirely new lines. The inclosed introduction to "Hymns that have Helped Me" (reprinted from the REVIEW OF REVIEWS for October) will explain exactly the a'm and scope of the new collection which will be issued in regular course as one of the "Penny Poets" series of the Masterpiece Library, of which 100,000 are printed every week. What I want, if I may speak so bluntly, is to have from you, if the enterprise should be so fortunate as to meet with your approval and sympathy, the hymns which have helped you most, either personally, or with any such particulars as you kindly may spare time to send me. As the Penny Hymnal" will be unsectarian and broadly human, it is my earnest desire to omit no hymn that, in your opinion, ought to find a place in this collection.

A "BEST HUNDRED" HYMNS.

As an appendix to the article from the Review of REVIEWS, I added a list of the best hundred hymns, as selected by the plébiscite of the readers of the Sunday at Home, which stands as follows in the order of their

of Clairvaux.

R Heber.

Lyte.

Tate and Brady.
Faber.

Montgomery.

pol	oularity:—			
	нуму.			AUTHOR.
1.	Rock of Ages, cleft for me			Toplady.
2.	Abi le with me ; fast falls the eventid	le		Lyte.
3.	Jesu! lover of my soul			C. Wesley.
4.	Just as I am, without one plea			C. E liott.
5.	How sweet the name of Jesus sounds			J. Newton.
6.	My God and Father, while I stray .			Char. Elliott.
7.	Nearer, my God, to Thee			Mrs. Adams.
8.	Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear .			Keble.
9.	I heard the voice of Jesus say			H. Bonar.
10.	Art thou weary, art thou languid? .			S ephen the Sabaite
	For ever with the Lord			Jax. Montgomery.
	God moves in a mysterious way			Cowper.
	From Greenland's i y mountains .			R. Heber.
	When I survey the wondrous cross .			Watts.
	Lead, kindly Light, amid the endir		,	
	gloom		9	Newman.
16.	Hark! the herald angels sing			C. Wesley.
	All praise to Thee, my God, this night	+	•	T. Ken.
	A few more years shall roll			H. Bonar.
19	O God, our help in ages past			Watts.
20.	Our blest Redeemer, ere He breathed			Harriet Auber.
	All hail the power of Jesu's name .			E. Perronet.
	Eternal Father! strong to save .		•	W. Whiting.
	Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almight	9.7	٠	Heber.
	Guite me, O Thou great Jehovah .	y	0	W. Williams.
25.				
			0	Cowper.
27.	Lo, He comes with clouds descending	4	0	C. Wes'ey.
			0	H. Twells.
	Awake! my soul, and with the sun .			T. Ken.
29.	Hark! my soul, it is the Lord		0	Cowper.
	All people that on earth do dwell .		0	W. Keble.
	Brief life is here our portion		•	Be nard of Cluny.
32,	Jesus shall reign where'er the sun .			Watts.
	Jesus! the very thought of The: .			Bernard of Clairva
34.				F1 - X
	swelling.			Faber.
35.				Anon.
36.	Jerosalem the golden			Bernard of Cluny.
	Oft in danger, oft in woe			H. K. White.
38.	Come, let us join our cheerful songs .			Watts.
	Thy way, not mine. O Lort			H. Bonar.
40.	Father, I know that all my life			A. L. Waring.
	Come, ye thankful people, come .			Alford.
42.	Onward, Christian soldiers			Paring-Gould.
43.	I lay my sins on Jesus		,	Bonar.
44.				Cowper.
45.	O worship the King, all glorious above		,	R. Grant.
46.	Brightest and best of the sons of the m		0	
	ing			D Hoher

As pints the hart for cooling streams Sweet Saviour! bless us ere we go

49. Hail to the Lord's Anointed

50. Pleasant are Thy courts above .

51.	Great Gol! what do I see and hear			Ringwoult.
	There is a land of pure delight .			Waits.
	O timely happy, timely wise .			J. Keble.
	Christians, awake: salute the happy	2 99%	OPP	John Byrom.
	Prayer is the soul's sincere delight		3118	Jas. Montgomers
	Saviour, again to Thy dear name we		iun	J. Ellerton.
57.	The Chur h's one foundation .	0.000	amp .	S. J. Stone.
	Soldiers of Christ, arise			C. Wesley.
	We ry of earth and laden with my	ain		Rev. S. J. Stone.
	Christian, seek not yet repose .	DELL		Miss Elliott.
	O Day of rest and gladness .			Wordsworth,
63.	Christ the Lord is risen to-lay .	۰		C. Wesley.
			۰	Dr. F. W. Faber
64.	O Paradise! O Paradise		0	F. Whitfield.
		0.		
65. 66.				Mrs. Van Alstyn
	O for a heart to praise my God .			C. Wesley.
67.	Hark! the glad sound! the Saviour	COL	n 98	Doddridge.
	Come unto Me, y · weary			W. C. Dix.
69.	My faith looks up to Thee .			Ray Palmer.
	There is a green hill far away .		0	M. s. Alexander.
71.	Before Jehovah's awful throne .			Watts.
72.	O Jesus, I have promised			J. E. Bode.
73.		*		R. Heber.
74.	Not all the bloot of beasts	4.		Watts.
6.3.	I was a wandering sheep		0	H. Bonar.
76.	O God of Bethel, by Whose hand			Doddridge.
77.	Peace, perfe t peace	2.		F. H. Bickerstet
78.	O come, all ye faithful, joyful and	trlu	m-	
	The King of Love my Shepherd is	0		Anon.
79.				H. W. Baker.
\$(I),	Through all the changing scenes of l	life		Tute and Bradu
81.	Take my life, and let it be			F. R. Havergal.
82.	While shepherds watched their floo	K8	by	
	night			Tate.
83.	My Gol, and is Thy table spread			Puddridge.
84,	Jesus Christ is risen to-day .		0	Anon.
85.	I could not do without Thee .			F. R. Havergal.
F6.	Jesus lives! no long r now .			C. F. Gilbert.
87.	Come, Thou Fount of every blessing	1		R. Robinson.
SN.	As with gladness men of old .			W. C. Dix.
163	O for a thousand tongues to sing			C. Wesley.
90.	Savi ur! breathe an evening blessin	IR.		Jas. Edmiston.
91.	Sweet the moments, rich in blessing	5		Jas. Allen.
92.	Let us, with a gladsome mind .			Milton.
93.	O happy band of pilgrims .			Dr. J. M. Neale.
94.	Days and moments quickly flying			E. Caswell.
95.	Jesus calls us o'er the tumult .			Mrs. Alexander.
96.	Glorious things of Thee are spoken			J. Newton.
97.	O Lord, how happy should we be			J. Anstice.
98	Tell me the old, old story			Mrs. Hawkey.
99.	Lord, I hear of showers of blessing		0	Eliz. Codner.
00.	Sometimes a light surprises .			Cowper.
	WHY I CONSULTED MI			

WHY I CONSULTED MEN OF THE WORLD.

My reason for appealing to the notables of our time was obvious. To know what hymns minister to human needs is the first condition of knowing what hymns to accept and what to reject. The assumption that good people, in the ordinary sense of the term, religious people who are given to the singing of hymns and attending a place of worship, are the only people to appreciate hymns, is one of the delusions of conventional Christianity. Some hymns are dear to many people whose lives they may appear to influence but little, and who it maybe appreciate the hymn all the more because it expresses the aspiration of an unattained ideal, than because it certifies the state of spiritual grace already attained. Even in churches and conventicles the proportion of the unconverted to those who are "soundly saved" is very large, so that of every ten people who sing hymns, probably seven are not even within the elastic limits of church commun'on. If, however, we wish to know what hymns help people, we must interrogate people as a whole irrespective of their saintliness.

H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES.

In reply to the appeal I sent out, I have received many interesting letters, almost the first of which came to hand from the Prince of Wales. His letter is as follows:-

Sandringham, Norfolk, Dec. 29th, 1895.

Dear Mr. Stead,—The Prince of Wales desires me to thank you for your letter, and to say that he fully appreciates the compliment you pay him when you ask him to assist you in your proposed work. His Royal Highness would have gladly lent his aid if it had been in his power, but he fears that an opportunity for doing so will hardly be given him. He directs me to mention that among serious hymns he thinks there is none more touching nor one than goes more truly to the heart than No. 7 on your list: "Nearer, my God, to Thee."—Believe me, yours very truly,

Francis Knollys.

The Prince in this respect has set an example which I hope many of the eminent persons who will one day be his subjects, may feel disposed to follow. For there is on the part of many a very great reluctance to contribute their own experience, even although such contribution would have involved no violation of the inner sanctities of their nature. Mrs. Humphry Ward, for instance, declines on this ground of the privacy of the religious life.

The idea that experience, like property, has its duties as well as its rights, is a doctrine which some day possibly, when further enlightenment arrives, may form the thesis for profitable treatment by the author of "Robert Elsmere."

A BRACE OF STATESMEN.

From one very eminent English statesman I received the following characteristic reply. "No! I draw the line at hymns. When I say I draw the line at hymns, I do not mean that I am not a great lover of certain hymns, although the mass of them are vapid enough. What I do mean is that I am not prepared to make a confession in general to the public on the subject." But between a general , confession and a hint as to what you have found most useful, there is a wide distinction.

Another statesman, only one degree less eminent than he whose letter I have just quoted, writes as follows:—

I do not think I can with advantage send you a letter for publication. But I do not mind telling you that a really effective collection of hymns has, in my judgment, still to be made. All tastes indeed cannot be expected to agree; for what one likes, to another may be indifferent, or even repulsive. At the same time I find it very hard to believe that one-third at least of every collection in common use might not, with universal approval and unnixed advantage, be omitted. It has further to be remembered that one of the great merits of hymns lies in the associations which attach to them; from which it follows that they cannot really be considered apart from the tunes to which they are habitually set. In my opinion the editor of a hymn-book who deliberately divorces old words from their accustomed setting, is an iconoclast of the worst order.

The elimination of the unfit is no doubt one of the measures that is calculated to secure the survival of the fittest, and the question that I am trying to solve in this Hymnal is how to eliminate those hymns which could be omitted with advantage, because they correspond to no human need and help no human soul.

A JOURNALIST'S EXPERIENCE.

Another correspondent who does not wish his name to be mentioned, and who occupies one of the foremost positions in an influential branch of journalism and periodical literature, sends me the following:—

You have floored me this time. My taste in hymns is rather cosmopolitan and dependent to some extent on the music to which they are set. Thus I have always loved the little evensong written, I think, by Bishop Heber: "God that

madest Earth and Heaven, Darkness and Light," etc., and Bernard of Cluny's mystic canticle, "Jerusalem the Golden," as "musicked" by the late Dr. Ewing of Argyll, has also been a favourite of mine; so with many others. I cannot, however, truthfully say that these or any hymns have been consciously a part of my daily life. That has been shaped in grimmer mould, and if there is any motto or text. which has been more in my thoughts than another it is one that I think was also often in the late Professor Huxley's mind. "What doth the Lord require of thee but to do justly and to love mercy and to walk humbly with thy God." To me that has long been all the law and the prophets, and I had rether these themselves the restriction of the law and the prophets, and I had rather take as the sentiment of my life that grand song of Burns: "Is there for honest poverty, Wha hangs his head and a' that," than most hymns ever written. Some of the old doggerel psalms in the Scotch Psalter touch me more nearly, no doubt through old associations, than all the sugared sweetness of latter-day hymnals, as for instance the thirty-seventh Psalm, but none of them form any conscious part of my life, and I could not repeat more than a line or two here and there from memory, although they come back with associations of other days when I hear them, which is but seldom. For these reasons I am of no use to you. No hymn or hymns that I know of have "helped me most" or helped me most in life's conflict. I simply plod on, repeating often in the words of Macbeth, "To-morrow, and to-morrow, and to-morrow, Creeps in this petty pace from day to day, To the last syllable of recorded Time" recorded Time.

THE HON. REGINALD BRETT.

The Hon. Reginald Brett sends me the following destructive criticism of my proposal, for if the words of hymns count for nothing my "Penny Hymnal," which contains neither the music nor congregational singing, cannot be said to answer the need for which it is designed:—

H.M. Office of Works, 12, Whitehall Place, S.W., 1st January, 1896.

Dear Mr. Stead,—I have enjoyed the singing of many hymns, but have always tried not to realise the meaning of the words. The only hymn of which words and music touched any chord in me is Cardinal Newman's "Lead, Kindly Light." Why is it necessary for the vast majority of hymns to be "doggerel, no doubt," as you say? My opinion is that the music and congregational singing are the causes of emotion, not the words of any hymn.—Yours ever, Recinald Brett.

MR. HERBERT SPENCER.

From Mr. Herbert Spencer I received the following characteristic letter, with the practical moral of which we must all be in accord:—

Dear Sir,—I fear I shall be unable to aid you in the undertaking described in your letter of the 11th. My own experience furnishes no examples of the kind you wish. If parents had more sense than is commonly found among them they would never dream of setting their children to learn hymns as tasks. With me the effect was not to generate any liking for this or that hymn, but to generate a dislike for hymns at large. The process of learning was a penalty, and the feeling associated with that penalty became a feeling associated with hymns in general. Hence it results that I cannot name any "hymn that has helped me."—Faithfully yours, Herbear Spences.

THE ARMY AND NAVY.

General Sir Evelyn Wood sends me an interesting letter with a list of some eighty hymns in Hymns Ancient and Modern which rank as his favourites, duly mentioning the order of precedence up to the fifth. "Lead, Kindly Light," with him, as with very many others, occupies the first place.

A distinguished naval officer who, with the instinct of his profession, deprecates any reference whatever to his personality, says he thinks the idea is excellent and well worthy of support. The Sunday at Home list he thinks contai eight Gould

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contains most of the favourites, but he proposes to add eight additional hymns; one by Keble, two by Baring-Gould, and one by Bishop Walsham Howe.

THE FETISH OF SECTARIANISM.

The Dean of St. Paul's disapproves of the principle of the hymn-book, and therefore writes as follows:—

*I imagine that hymns are one of the best instruments for implanting religious ideas in the minds of children, and as I cannot think of any religion that can have the desired influence from which the essential doctrines of Christianity are excluded, I must decline to accept your courteous invitation to take part in compiling an unsectarian hymn-book.

As if the "essential doctrines" must be excluded because the Hymnal is unsectarian!

SOME LITERARY CRITICISMS.

Mr. Andrew Lang sends the following note from St. Andrews, from which it would seem that he also would regard his experiences as his personal perquisites:

If I had a favourite hymn outside those of Homer, I would not on any account make the fact public. From the result of the Sunday at Home plebiscite, it is evident either that the best English poets have not written hymns, or that their hymns are unpopular with readers of the Sunday at Home.

Mr. Grant Allen, another critic, says that the nearest approach to a hymn which he can remember as having any influence on his life was Shelley's "Ode to a Skylark." Olive Schreiner also wanders far afield, maintaining that Browning's "Grammarian's Funeral" comes nearer to a hymn that has helped her than any of those in the hymn-book. Possibly the "Grammarian's Funeral" and "Rabbi Ben Ezra" might be counted in the Hymnal: but in that case rather as chants than hymns.

SOME CRITICISMS BY CATHOLICS.

Mr. Coventry Patmore has not profited much by hymns, He writes:—

I should be glad to assist you, if I could, by suggestions for the compilation of your "Hymnal." But I do not remember that any hymn has ever "helped me." All directly "religious" poetry—in English at least—seems to me to be strangely unimpressive.

Mrs. Meynell, whose literary judgment Mr. Coventry Patmore would be the last to question, writes me as follows:—

It is a great pleasure to me to hear of your "Penny Hymnal." Hymns have, and doubtless always will have, a power over men's minds; and I don't wonder at it, for I think—against the usual literary opinion—that many popular hymns are very beautiful, and that their authors made literature without knowing it. Personally I have none of those early associations with hymns. I never heard any in my childhood. Consequently I think I have been touched by the real beauty of hymns, and not by the mere accident of association. This is my list: "Abide with me," "My God, my Father, while I stray," "Sun of my soul," "Art thou weary, art thou languid," "Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty," "Sweet Saviour, bless us ere we go," "Jesus lives," "Our blest Redeemer."

Catholics do not make as much use of hymns as Protestants, and Cardinal Vaughan, while sending me his best wishes for the New Year, regretted he could be of no use in the matter of hymns. Archbishop Walsh says that hymns occupy a very subordinate position with Catholics excepting for congregational purposes. He is not closely acquainted with many excepting those that are in the Breviary, which of course are all in Latin. On this point William Morris, poet and socialist, finds himself in accord with Dr. Walsh. Mr. Morris says he knows no good English hymns; the only hymns which

appeal to him are some hymns of the Middle Ages which are in Latin.

Mr. Justin McCarthy, leader of the Irish party, sends me this brief note:—

The hymns that have helped me most in life are "Adeste Fidelis" and "Lead, Kindly Light."

An eminent member of the last Cabinet with equal brevity also gives his voice for "Lead, Kindly Light."

The Head Master of Harrow writes as follows:—

I am glad to ec-operate with you in the making of your Penny Hymnal. It has been my fortune to think a good deal about hymns; but I understand that you want from me no more than the names of the hymns which have given me most help. I do not mean that these are the best or most beautiful hymns. They are three; I put them in what may be called an order of merit. 1. "Hark, my soul, it is the Lord." 2. "O God, our help in ages past." 3. "Rock of ages, cleft for me." Perhaps you will let me add that Bishop Heber's Trinity Sunday Hymn: "Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty," though it cannot be said to have given me most help, yet is in my judgment the finest hymn ever written, considering the abstract difficult nature of its theme, its perfect spirituality and the devotion and purity of its language. The late Poet Laureate once told me he thought so too.

SOME NOVELISTS OF NOTE.

Mr. James Payn says:-

I am sorry and ashamed to say that I am too little acquainted with the subject you mention to make my views upon it of any moment.

Two other novelists of later date are, however, full of helpful criticism. The Rev. S. R. Crockett sends the following letter, in which, like a good Scot, he speaks up for the metrical Psalms:—

I wonder if you are Scot enough to understand that I have never taken very kindly to hymns. Neither so far as I know have I ever been greatly "helped" by them. I rather stand for the Psalms in the ancient version which came from England in 1649 by the hands of Francis Rous, and which has been the possession of Scottish child and sire ever since. For me there is no hymn like "The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want." I think I must have stood by quite a hundred men and women as they lay a-dying, and I can assure you that these words—the first learned by the child—were also the words that ushered most of them out into the Quiet. To me, and to most among these Northern Hills, there are no words like them. Then come, if you care to know, the 121st, "I to the hills will lift mine eyes"; the 103rd, "O thou my soul, bless God the Lord," with its divine verse:—

Such pity as a father hath Unto his children dear, Like pity shows the Lord to such As worship Him in fear.

But it is hard to select—a multitude throng in on me who know them all by heart—the 67th, with the sighing of the wind in it, "Lord, bless and pity us," the 145th in the latter version, with its noble dying fall in the last line of many of its verses:—

Yea, tho' thine hand dost open wide, And everything dost satisfy That lives and dost on earth abide, Of thy great liberality.

One hymn I love, and that (to be Irish) is not a hymn but what in our country is mystically termed a "paraphrase." It is that which when sung to the tune of St. Paul's, makes men and women square themselves and stand erect to sing, like an army that goes gladly to battle:—

O God of Bethel, by whose hand My people still are fed; Who through this weary pilgrimage Hast all our fathers led.

I wish I could quote it all. Of course it is vain to try to tell what these songs of "Christ's ain Kirk and Covenant" are to us who sucked them in with our mother-milk, and heard them crooned for cradle songs to Coleshill and Kilmarnock.

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But be assured that whatever new songs are written, noble and sincere, there will always be a number who will walk in the old paths, and, by choice, seek for their "helping" (about which they will mostly keep silence) from the songs their fathers sang.—I am, faithfully yours, S. R. CROCKETT.

The Rev. Silas K. Hocking, another popular novelist, writes as follows:-

I like your idea very much, and hope you will be able to carry it out successfully. A hymn-book with a hundred human inspiring hymns would be a great boon. I think the human inspiring hymis would be a great soon. I mink the hymns that have helped me most are the following:—"Strong Son of God," etc. (Tennyson's Memoriam); "The Eternal Goodness" (Whittier); "Abide with Me," etc. (Lyte); "In Heavenly love abiding" (A. L. Waring). There are odd verses in a score of other hymns that still touch me deeply. Most hymns need cutting down. I am a Methodist, but I find Charles Wesley's hymns practically obsolete. One or two remain, as "Jesu, lover of my soul," but the majority of them are never sung in Methodist churches.

Briefer, but appreciative, is Mrs. Lynn Linton's little

The hymns which have appealed most to me are the sixth, seventh, and fifteenth of your list: "My God, my Father, while I stray," "Nearer, my God, to Thee," and "Lead, Kindly Light." I think your idea a very good one.

SOME STATESMEN'S FAVOURITES.

The Duke of Argyll, Scot that he is, has no hymns, but only a paraphrase:

Inverary, Argyllshire, Dec. 31, 1895. Sir,—I would be very glad to help you if I could, but I can't honestly say that any one hymn has "helped" me specially. Some of the Scotch paraphrases are my favourites, "O God of Bethel," etc.—Yours obediently, ARGYLL.

It was complained of Mr. Asquith by one of the denominational papers that when he was at Browning Hall he did not join in the singing of the hymn, over which there was considerable chaff in the mundane press. He has, however, his favourite hymn, whether he sings hymns or not, as will be seen from the following letter:

I am afraid I cannot answer your question further than by saying that my favourite among hymns is, and has for a long time been, Watts' "O God, our Help in ages past." I feel sure that your collection when complete will be both interesting and useful.

THE EDITOR OF THE "DAILY CHRONICLE."

One of the most unexpected finds among the correspondence was the following most interesting letter from the Editor of the Daily Chronicle, who, in addition to his many other eminent qualities, adds this above all, that he is an appreciative student of hymns:

I am much interested in hymns, and have looked carefully through your list which, on the whole, I think could not be easily improved. Faber's hymns I don't like, for I think them over-sentimental and often superficial and unsound. I might also say that I regard hymns as a great form of emotional poetry, but that I can say less as to their influence on practical ethics. One or two very fine hymns I do not notice in your list. I will mention one or two. The first is John Wesley's translation of a German hymn (I forget the name of the German author) beginning :-

Thou hidden love of God, whose height, Whose depth unfathome i no man knows,

the first stanza of which is as fine as almost anything I know in the language. Then again there is the Catholic poem:—

My God, I love thee not because I hope for Heaven thereby,

which strikes a much higher level than a good many hymns-Of equal poetic value is Charles Wesley's extraordinary poem which, though it is sung as a hymn, is rather a mystical rhapsody, full of colour and imagination, beginning :-

Come, O thou traveller unknown, Whom still I hold but cannot see.

There is another fine one, also surely Charles Wesley's :-Christ, whose glories fill the sky,

which I think is a magnificent piece of simple writing. The "Dies Ira" should surely be read in the original, especially the lines :-

Quærens me sedisti lassus, Redemisti, crucem passus ; Tantus labor non sit cassus

The first line seems to me perfection. All these are mere hurried notes, written without reference to books.

The Archbishop of Canterbury, when Head Master of Wellington, compiled a collection of hymns that had helped him much, although there are some of very unequal merit. The weakest are excused and justified on the same grounds which I am making in compiling my Penny Hymnal.

THE BISHOP OF HEREFORD.

The Bishop of Hereford writes :-

I have to thank you for your letter about hymns, and am glad to see that you propose to issue a "Penny Hymnal." It is difficult to make a selection of those that have helped one at different times and under varying circumstances. myself should have chosen a good many of those in the Sunday at Home list which you sent; and I may mention those others as likely to commend themselves to you:—

"O Thou who hast at Thy command." (T. Colvill.)
"Saviour, where'er Thy people meet." (W. Cowper.)
"O join us Lord to those above." (C. Wesley.)

The last-named containing one stanza-

One army of the living God,
To His command we bow,
Part of His host have crossed the flood,
And part are crossing now,

which I venture to think one of the finest in the whole range of our Hymnology. Two very interesting collections of hymns I may venture to mention, as they may possibly not have been brought to your notice:—The hymns sung in the University Church (St. Mary's), Oxford, and the Clifton College Hymn Book (first edition with music).

THE ARCHDEACON OF MANCHESTER.

Archdeacon Wilson, formerly Head Master of Clifton, sends me the following cordial letter:

You have my hearty sympathy in the work you are undertaking, and you shall certainly have my hearty co-operation. But it is no easy task for a lover of hymns, who has been brought up upon them from infancy, to select among them those to which he owes most. And I find that the words are inseparably connected with tunes, and in some cases of early favourites it may have been the tunes that touched me rather than the words.

But, certainly, it may be said of all these that follow, that they have helped me; they have been the real text-books of theology far more than any early catechisms and manuals. My father brought me up on hymns and poetry. He published a selection of three hundred hymns, and I knew most of them by heart before I went to school at eleven. They have entered into my very bone and blood. It will be sufficient, I suppose, to give you the first lines, and the name of the author: but if in any instance you fail to identify them, I will gladly send you a copy in full :-

1. Father, whate'er of earthly bliss .- Steele.

This seemed to me the wise philosophy of life, the wisest

2. How sweet the name of Jesus sounds .- Doddridge.

An unapproached heaven of piety. 3. Come ye that love the Lord. - Watts.

Taught the happy side of religion.

4. O Thou to whose all searching sight .- J. Wesley. The truest of prayers.

5. When all Thy mercies, O my God .- Addison. 7. Glorious things of Thee are spoken .- Newton.

The literary beauty of this always charmed me. 6. Jesus whene'er Thy people meet.—Cowper.

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8. Thou hidden love of God.—Tersteegen and Wesley.

The most searching and helpful of all hymns.

9. Ken's and Keble's morning and evening hymns must be included.

10. There is a land of pure delight .- Watts.

The earthly dream, ineffaceable, of heaven.

11. Who follow Christ whate'er betide .- C. Winkworth.

A grand hymn. A sort of "Wacht am Rhein" that stirs one's blood.

12. Who shall ascend to the Holy Place .- Hankinson.

Little known, true poetry, true inspiration, has a grand tune; a great favourite at some public schools.

13. O love divine, how sweet thou art .- C. Wesley.

The very soul of devotion.

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14. Be Thou my Guardian and my Guide .- J. Williams.

15. My God, and is Thy table spread.—Doddridge.

These are perhaps the first I should name.

THE PRESIDENT OF THE WESLEYAN CONFERENCE.

The President of the Wesleyan Conference sends me the following suggestions:-

I think the idea of issuing a penny hymnal is admirable. If you had not sent me a printed list of the hymns which have helped you I should have included most of them in the list that I should have forwarded. In addition, however, I should like to see hymn number 800 in the Wesley Hymn Book, beginning with "The God of Abraham praise." It might include the first part together with the last verse. The hymn beginning "'Ere God had built the mountains" by Cowper, is a hymn that I have given out with great pleasure and profit in many a Sabbath as an opening hymn for the morning service. The first part of hymn 672 is one that I give out very frequently, beginning "Christ, of all my hopes the ground," by Dr. Wardlaw. I was surprised to find that you had not included hymn 228, beginning with "Thou Shepherd of Israel and mine." In addition to the Hundredth Psalm, which is included in the list, I should also add the version beginning "All people that on earth do dwell." When crossing the Atlantic my attention was called to Faber's beautiful hymn, beginning "There is a wideness in God's mercy like the wideness of the sea," and it has never lost its charm. I do not know whether you have seen a collection of hymns called the "Church of England Hymn Book," by Godfrey Thring, which is in my judgment one of the finest collections in the English language. you success in your venture.-I am, yours very truly, D. J. WALLEB.

THE HYMNS OF THE JEWS.

The following is a letter from Mr. M. H. Spielman,

editor of the Magazine of Art :-

In reply to your circular letter as to "Hymns that have Helped me"—forwarded to me here—I need hardly remind you that Jews have no "hymns," properly so-called, though they have many poems of a hymnal sort, taking chiefly the form of praise. I suppose that the greater number of Jews will tell you that the two poems—the "Adown Olam" and "Yigdal" (the profession of creed)—are those which, with the "Shemang" (the Declaration of God's Unity), have most formed their religious character, and which, taken together, are a sort of equivalent of the Lord's Prayer, and any hymn you might add to it. For myself, I may say that the "Adown Olam" was to me the most helpful as a child and youth, and was the point de départ, and the base of all my subsequent reading, theological or philosophical. It is not merely a profession of faith, it is the complete exposition of the Jewish religion, and the supremest expression of comfort and consolation, so far as I am aware, in all our book of prayer. May I suggest that you should see these two poems, if you have not already done so, and have them both read and sung to you in the traditional airs?

MR. MONCURE D. CONWAY.

Mr. Moncure D. Conway, who was a Methodist, and who is now-well, he is now Mr. Moncure D. Conway, outside all the churches, and with South Place Institute as a church all to himself, and its own special hymnbook, writes me as follows:

Russell Mansions, Southampton Row, W.C.

Dear Sir,—I only received last Sunday your request to name the hymns that have helped me; but with every inclination to assist your purpose, I find it difficult to answer. I can to assist your purpose, I find a days how much (as doubts grew) I was helped by Charles Wesley's hymn, "Come, O thou traveller unknown"; while in later years I have felt increase of courage in listening to our South Place hymn (No. 300), "Do not crouch to-day and worship the old Past, whose life is fled" (Adelaide Procter); also Tennyson's "Ring out, wild bells."—Yours very truly, MONCUBE D. CONWAY.

So far up to the moment of going to press it is evident I shall not lack for material when I come to compile "Hymns that have Helped Me." But if any of my readers have not yet sent in their suggestions, may I venture to remind them that all hymns and hints must

be in before the end of the month?

CHILDREN OFFERED FOR ADOPTION.

The following children are offered for adoption. Applicants must write to me at the office of the Review of Reviews.

1. A boy, one year and nine months old. Fair, with flaxen hair; a nice healthy little fellow. Illegitimate.

2. A boy. His mother died when he was one month old. No relatives able to help. Father alive, but in very poor circumstances; wishes to keep out of the workhouse. 3. A baby girl about six months old. Illegitimate; a fine

healthy child. Fair.

4. A baby girl, healthy, with blue eyes. Illegitimate. Born in the beginning of July.

5. A baby boy. A year old. Of gentle birth. Deserted

by its father.

6. A baby boy. Born October, 1894. Illegitimate.
7. A baby boy. Illegitimate. About three mon Fair child. Its mother is a lady. About three months old.

8. A baby boy. Illegitimate. Born April, 1895.

9. A father, whose profession obliges him to move about constantly, would like both or one of his motherless girls adopted. Ages eleven and seven.

 A girl, five and a half years old. Legitimate. Father dead. Is of good family. Particulars to be given when necessary.

11. A married woman, whose husband has deserted her and

her children, would be thankful to have her baby girl adopted. 12. A boy, a year old. A fine healthy child, lives in the

country. Illegitimate.

A boy of seven years of age, a nice child. Illegitimate.
 A baby boy, born June, 1895. Illegitimate.

15. A French boy, nearly ten. As described in last issue of REVIEW OF REVIEWS. 16. A boy, aged six. His mother is dead. Has a bad step-

father. 17. A baby girl, born November, 1894. Is a sweet child; very

healthy. Illegitimate.

18. A girl, eight years of age. Illegitimate. Is a very healthy little girl. Complexion very fair, hair a light brown

colour, eyes dark blue.

19. A girl, eleven years of age. Half French. Speaks
French, Spanish, and English. Is neither pretty nor plain. Her mother is alive, but very poor.

20. A baby girl, fair, and very pretty. Born March, 1894.21. A girl, five years of age. Illegitimate.

22. A baby girl, eleven days old. Illegitimate.

23. A baby girl, born December 20th, 1895. Illegitimate.

OUR MONTHLY PARCEL OF BOOKS.

EAR MR. SMURTHWAYT,—I write on New Year's Eve, on the day that marks the end of the quarter in which most books are published, and no doubt the occasion is one which could be improved by a general review of what the whole year and the past season have brought us in the way of really memorable literature. But I lack both space and time. After all, the autumn's successes have been successes of authors already well known. It has consolidated and strengthened some half dozen reputations—Mr. Watson's, Mr. Davidson's, Mr. Kenneth Grahame's, are instances—and weakened some few others; but, with perhaps only one exception, it has brought forward no new figure of importance or of distinct promise. December, of course, has been given over very largely to Christmas books; but here is my usual list of what have been selling best :-

The Sorrows of Satan. By Marie Corelli. 6s.
The Wonderful Visit. By H. G. Wells. 5s. net.
The Second Jungle Book. By Rudyard Kipling. 6s.
Letters of Matthew Arnold, 1848–1888. Edited by George

W. E. Russell. 15s. net. Absolute Surrender: Addresses delivered in England and

Scotland. By the Rev. Andrew Murray. 2s. 6d.
A Child's Garden of Verses. By Robert Louis Stevenson.

Illustrated by Charles Robinson. 5s. net.

I can notice the persistence of Miss Corelli's book at the head of the list and pass on. That Mr. Wells's "The Wonderful Visit" appears again is gratifying, for it shows how surely this young writer, unknown before 1895 (except to those few discriminating readers of fiction who had the leisure in 1894 to sift the wheat from the chaff among the short stories in the weekly papers), has "caught on" with the general public. He is the one exception I mentioned just now. This particular book has not half the merit of his first, "The Time Machine," but still it is good, and I am glad it has won him readers. And he has just published a new volume, "The Stolen Bacillus and Other Incidents' (Methuen, 6s.), containing fifteen of the short stories by which, as I say, he first won the attention of those whose appreciation was best worth having. In a year which has seen collections of short stories almost without number, this one stands out distinct and individual, like no other collection, except, possibly, that volume of "Strange Stories" with which Mr. Grant Allen first attracted notice as a writer of fiction. Like Mr. Allen, Mr. Wells has gone to science for his motives. We have tales of flesh-eating orchids. of cholera bacilli put to strange uses, of flying men, of "a moth genus novo" (sic), of strange beasts in the "virgin forests of Borneo;" and their author in every case convinces the reader of the probability, almost the likeliness, of his "incidents." His method is calmly to impose just as much pure invention into the picturesque side of research as it will bear without transcending the region of the apparently possible. Yes, "The Stolen Bacillus" is a book you will read with avidity. Its sensations are legitimate, and, better still, they are original. The Rev. Andrew Murray's " Absolute Surrender" (Marshall Bros., 2s. 6d.) is a collection of religious addresses delivered at Conventions in England and Scotland, and dealing with such subjects as "Being Filled with the Spirit," "Peter's Repentance," "Christ Our Life," and "Impossible with Man, Possible with God." "A very simple personal appeal," is Mr. Murray's own description of his work. The last book on this

short list is one of the most fascinating volumes for children I have seen—a new edition of Robert Louis Stevenson's incomparable "Child's Garden of Verses" (Lane, 5s. net), illustrated with nearly a hundred pictures and decorations by a young artist, Mr. Charles Robinson, whose work it is not too high praise to say is worthy of the matter with which it is associated. Mr. Robinson has an exquisite fancy and imagination, and here he has suited them to the wayward, winsome fancy of Mr. Stevenson's lines with charming effect. Such poems as this little one, "System," (characteristic of all its fellows) acquire fresh delight when they appear in a dress so becoming :-

Every night my prayers I say, And get my dinner every day; And every day that I've been good. I get an orange after food. The child that is not clean and neat, With lots of toys and things to eat, He is a naughty child, I'm sure-Or else his dear papa is poor.

And in your parcel I may mention here you will find another Stevenson volume—that of the Edinburgh edition of his collected works, which contain all the verse with which he cared to appeal to posterity—the contents of "A Child's Garden of Verses," "Underwoods," and "Ballads," and "Songs of Travel." This last section includes the verses which have been appearing in the magazines and elsewhere in the last two or three years, and which have not been published hitherto in book form. Many of them will take the highest rank among his poetical writings, and their inclusion in this volume will more than ever cause you to congratulate yourself on having secured a set of the edition. What sets still remain in the market are selling at a very considerable

premium, I am told. First among the general contents of the parcel this month I must place Dr. Albert Shaw's "Municipal Government in Continental Europe" (Unwin, 6s.). This is a companion volume to his "Municipal Government in Great Britain" that I sent you some time ago. You cannot open the book without being impressed with the extent of its range, and you cannot read a page without feeling that the author has to an extraordinary degree a gift of limpid lucidity in the exposition of a subject which he has mastered in all its details. Usually books of this kind, if popular, are flimsy, whereas if they contain really valuable information it is presented very much as a hod-man lays bricks in his hod. But Dr. Shaw, whether writing on Paris as the typical modern city, or sanitary reforms of Hamburg, or the rise of a new metropolis in Budapest, is always interesting and always well informed. The result is, that the English reader for the first time has a fair chance of understanding the essential characteristics of the municipal systems of Europe. It is a curious fact that the author of the best two books upon municipal institutions in the Old World should belong to the country whose municipal institutions exhibit greater defects than probably any other civilised land. Another book of municipal interest is Dr. Edward Bowmaker's "The Housing of the Working Classes" (Methuen, 2s. 6d.), belonging to that excellent series, the Social Questions of To-day. In the space at his command Dr. Bowmaker has gone thoroughly to the root of his subject, and what he has to say is rendered more

what all housing as Birn the nev Almana Traders of the informa Vaccina restater point of In th nothing "Ironcl 1855 to is collec up all t day, and event of that cat on the vearsintrodu Russo-Captair the wor as the History readers enhance photog tions, a is hard ordinar send y ambitio ordinar bald R Nicaras which i tion of and P comme in the observa author by mar Perishe led to t to be th the Nil the ser Morris' illustra represe Francis 3s. 6d.) old No picture Statute has an about peine f sanctua gang, a that th

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valuable by a number of plans and illustrations showing what already has been done in the matter of the better housing of the artisan classes by such municipalities as Birmingham and Salford. And I send you also the new issue, for 1896, of "The Financial Reform Almanac: a Vade Mecum for Fiscal Reformers, Free Traders, and Politicians" (J. Heywood, 1s.), a budget of the most elaborately compiled statistical and other information. Mr. Arthur Wollaston Hutton's "The Vaccination Question" (Methuen, 2s. 6d.) is a vigorous restatement of the whole vaccination question from the

point of view of the anti-vaccinationist.

In the way of history the past year has brought us nothing more practically valuable than Mr. H. W. Wilson's "Ironclads in Action; a Sketch of Naval Warfare from 1855 to 1895" (Low, 30s.), two octavo volumes in which is collected the scattered material which goes to make up all that is known and can be known of thewarships of today, and their probable relative value and behaviour in the event of a breaking out of a great European war. And until that catastrophe does come upon us we shall have to rely on the few lessons and scant experience of the past forty years-"the period of transition which has followed the introduction of steam," on what the battle of the Yalu, the Russo-Turkish War, and the American War can teach. Captain Mahan contributes a general introduction to the work, and to gain the approval of such an authority as the author of "The Influence of Sea Power on History" should be recommendation enough for most readers. The interest and usefulness of the volumes are enhanced by a large number of reproductions of photographs of typical ships, by maps, plans, eleva-tions, and other illustrations. And when I say that there is hardly a page in either volume which a landsman of ordinary intelligence cannot understand, I am likely to send you in hot haste to Mr. Wilson's work. Another ambitious work of practical political value above the ordinary is only partly historical. I refer to Mr. Archibald Ross Colquhoun's "The Key of the Pacific: the Nicaragua Canal" (Constable, 21s. net), a large volume, in which is put forward an examination of the whole question of interoceanic communication between the Atlantic and Pacific in all its varied bearings - mechanical, commercial, and political—"made on the ground and in the study," together with the result of general observation and travel in Nicaragua. Here, too, the author has wisely supplemented what he has to say by maps, plans, and many illustrations. "Why Gordon Perished; or, The Political and Military Causes which led to the Sudan Disasters" (W. H. Allen, 6s.), purports to be the work of "a war correspondent who accompanied the Nile expedition;" and then there is another volume of the series of Diocesan Histories-the Rev. Dr. Rupert Morris's "Chester" (S. P. C. K., 3s.). Both these are illustrated by maps. History of a less serious sort is represented by a very entertaining little volume—Mr. Francis Watt's "The Law's Lumber-Room" (Lane, 3s. 6d.), a collection of short papers reprinted from the old National Observer, dealing with what is most picturesque in the history of the law—"repealed Statutes, discarded methods." Thus Mr. Watt—who has an admirable style, by the way-will tell you all about benefit of clergy, the mysterious and horrible peine forte et dure, the custom of the manor, deodands, sanctuary, trial by ordeal, wager of battle, the pressgang, and the sumptuary laws. It is the kind of book that there was room for, a subject too much neglected. And a better guide than Mr. Watt could not be

I daresay you already know the name and fame of Sir William Fraser as a raconteur. The only new volume of biographical interest I have to send you this month is from his pen. "Napoleon III. (My Recollections)" (Low, 7s. 6d.) is, as its title implies, rather a collection of stories, of anecdotes, in which Napoleon is the chief figure, than a biography. It is entertaining rather than historically valuable. Still, it is so entertaining that you will be glad to have it. It is an excellent specimen of a class of book which of late years at least has retreated rather into the

background.

To turn now to fiction. By far the most important novel of the month is, I think, Mr. C. F. Keary's "Herbert Vanlennert" (Heinemann, 6s.), but it is not the kind of book, I fear, to achieve any very large popularity. Its length is against it. Some fortitude is required nowadays to commence a story almost as long as "Anna Karenina." "Herbert Vanlennert" is the history of a young man, of his troubles with a property so heavily encumbered that it brings him no return, of his endeavours to find literary work in London, of his falling in love and being jilted, of his consequent lapse into the easy life of a young man about town (in one of the worse senses of the word), of his regeneration in India, and as an agent of the Ameer on the frontiers of Afghanistan, and of his subsequent happiness and marriage. Mr. Kearv's method in the treatment of his plot is that of the old novelists, but his motives and his treatment of his characters are of the new. He is realistic, minutely psychological, unflinching in his presentation of facts, however disagreeable, whenever such facts are vital to his hero's development. He is not slapdash nor impressioist—the one word for his work (and that some other reviewer has used) is "responsible." Mr. Keary knows his world and he knows how to present it, and if sometimes one feels inclined to quarrel with his English, one forgets the inclination in admiration of the real lifelikeness of his characters. In "Herbert Vanlennert," indeed, is a whole little world of living people-friends and acquaintances whom it is not easy to forget.

A new writer, Mr. Owen Hall, is responsible for another novel I send-"The Track of a Storm" (Chatto, 6s.). Here certainly is not the fiction of the day. Mr. Hall writes like the novelists of the generation of Charles Reade, and his matter is like their matter. You will find a story of mistaken identity, of highway robbery, of transportation, and of adventure on an Australian station, with an interest never flagging and of the most absorbing kind. The next book, on the other hand, "The Youth of Parnassus and Other Stories" (Macmillan, 6s.), by Mr. Logan Pearsall Smith, is exceedingly modern-modern in manner and matter, modern with the modernity of a young writer specially conscious of his pen. But I have not recently read a collection of short stories so delicate, and so elusive in their charm. Roughly, Oxford-the 'varsity of the undergrad-is their scene, and their concern is with the psychology rather than the outward life of the young Oxford man. Pick the book up when you want to read something that is really well written. Mr. Henry James is the author with whom I should compare Mr. Smith, and the pupil is worthy of the master. And he knows what he is writing about-his pages live. The two next books are by writers of Mr. W. E. Henley's school, and both are of the picaresque type dear to his heart. Mr. Gilbert Parker's "An Adventurer of the North" (Methuen, 6s.), is described as "a continuation of the personal histories of 'Pierre and his People,' and the last existing records of Pretty Pierre." For, like Dr. Doyle, Mr. Parker has seen fit to kill the hero who has delighted so

manythousand of magazine readers—to say nothing of those to whom "Pierre and his People" was a volume of short stories only second in interest to "Plain Tales from the Hills." This new book deals with the same wild North-Western world. The other writer, Mr. H. B. Marriott Watson, whose "Galloping Dick" (Lane, 4s. 6d. net) I send, I always used to associate with Mr. Parker. But now their styles have drifted far apart. In these "chapters from the life and fortunes of Richard Ryder, sometime gentleman of the road," Mr. Watson affects a style scrupulously archaic, redolent in every line of the eighteenth century. The style suits the subject, the characters, and their easy morality. The book is amusing, some of it in the best vein of comedy, and the assurance of the highwayman hero wins the reader's sympathy; but not every page is in the best taste —as you will discover. Still the book is individual, and very readable. Mrs. Egerton King's "Round about a Brighton Coach Office" (Lane, 5s. net) forms the first volume of the Arcady Library, and is illustrated profusely and in a manner recalling Mr. Hugh Thomson, by Miss Kemp Welch. It is a rambling, very entertaining narrative of the days of the early century, recalling Jane Austen more than any modern writer. For the rest, you will find Mr. Stanley Weyman's "The Red Cockade" (Longmans, 6s.) an exciting tale of the French provinces during the stormiest days of the French revolution, with its scenes laid in Cahors and Nîmes; Mr. W. J. Locke's "The Demagogue and Lady Phayre" (Heinemann, 2s. 6d. net). a volume of the Pioneer Series, worth reading but hardly a fulfilment of the promise of "At the Gate of Samaria"; Miss Jane Barlow's "Strangers at Lisconnel" (Hodder and Stoughton, 6s.), a worthy second series of Irish Idylls; and a good translation, by Lady Mary Loyd, of M. Hector Malot's "En Famille," under the title of "Her

Own Folk" (Heinemann, 3s. 6d.). Mr. George Saintsbury's appointment to the professorship of English literature at Edinburgh lends an additional interest to the second series of his "Essays in English Literature, 1780-1860" (Dent, 6s. net). The volume, which deals with subjects so varied as Southey, Landor, Hood, Miss Ferrier, "Twenty Years of Political Satire," and "The Historical Novel," attempts, the author says in his preface, "to fill in the literary map of the period on one coherent critical scheme, and with constant reference implied, if not expressed, to other periods and other literatures." Professor Saintsbury's critical method is above all things comparative. Then there is the "Essays" (Heinemann, 7s. 6d.) of Mr. Arthur Christopher Benson, dealing with such unhackneyed subjects as Henry More the Platonist, Andrew Marvell, Gray, Blake, the poetry of Keble, Mrs. Browning, Christina Rossetti, and the poetry of Mr. Edmund Gosse. "Subtle evasive charm or delicate originality of purpose or view" are the characteristics that drew Mr. Benson (whom, by the way, you will recognise as the author of two recent volumes of verse that I know you admired) to most of the authors of whom he writes. And, finally, in this department, you will find "Studies in Early Victorian Literature" (Arnold, 10s. 6d.), the volume in which Mr. Frederic Harrison has collected the papers on the principal prose writers of the earlier half of the present reign-Macaulay, Disraeli, Thackeray, Dickens, Charlotte Brontë, and others-which appeared in the Forum, and displayed him as one of the sanest and most interesting critics of literature that we have. To a man of your generation it is a book of infinite

Of artistic criticism and dealing with art generally, I

have three books to send you. Mr. Alfred C. Haddon's "Evolution in Art as Illustrated by the Life-Histories of Designs" (Scott, 6s.), a volume of the Contemporary Science Series, is the most important. It is "an attempt to indicate the lines on which decorative art should be studied in order to bring out its value in the history of man." "A Brief History of Wood-engraving from its Invention" (Low, 2s. 6d.), by Mr. Joseph Cundall, has the advantage of specimen illustrations; and Mr. A. P. Laurie's "Facts about Processes, Pigments, and Vehicles: a Manual for Art Students" (Macmillan, 3s. net), is an illustrated, rather technical handbook, on a subject that may interest you just now when so much is being said and written about the illustration of books,

magazines and newspapers.

Half-a-dozen books of religious and theological importance have appeared, and of these Dr. Boyd Carpenter's "Some Thoughts on Christian Reunion: being Seven Addresses given during his Visitation in June, 1895" (Macmillan, 3s. 6d. net), you are likely to turn to first. Then there is Dr. Chatterton Coupland's "Thoughts and Aspirations of the Ages: Selections in Prose and Verse from the Religious Writings of the World" (Sonnenschein, 10s. 6d.), published at the desire of members of the South Place Ethical Society, who wished to have for easy reference "a characteristic selection of extracts from the literature of nations inspired by exalted thought and profound feeling." The issue of "The Apocrypha" (Cambridge Press) in a translation "out of the Greek and Latin tongues, being the version set forth A.D. 1611 compared with the most ancient authorities and revised A.D. 1894" is very welcome. The Rev. J. B. Hastings's "The Problem of the Ages: a Book for Young Men" (Hodder and Stoughton, 3s. 6d.) sets forth "in such a way as to meet the needs of young men" the grounds for believing in the existence of God, and makes appeal to "the spiritual faculty, and the verifiable facts of Christian experience." "The Unspeakable Value of Early Lessons in Scripture" is the subject of the introduction which Dean Farrar writes for his daughter, Miss Evelyn Farrar's "Stories from the Bible" (Henry), an illustrated collection of Bible stories retold for young folks. Two other theological books are new editions, both of the highest value — Dr. Clifford's "The Inspiration and Authority of the Bible" (Clarke, 3s. 6d.), and the late Dr. Robertson Smith's "The Prophets of Israel and their Place in History to the Close of the Eighth Century, B c." (Black, 10s. 6d.), with a new introduction and additional notes by Professor Cheyne.

Do you hold that George Eliot is "going out"? Anyhow Messrs. Blackwood deserve a large sale for their new "Standard edition" of her works, which they have just completed with "Silas Marner" and "The Spanish Gypsy" (2s. 6d. each), each in one volume. It is an edition presentable beyond the ordinary, and wonderfully

A book that certainly deserves a paragraph to itself, and one that anyhow can hardly be classed with the ordinary fiction of the month is Miss Clemence Housman's "The Were-Wolf" (Lane, 3s. 6d. net), half fairytale, half allegory, and displaying qualities of imagina-tion and invention that are hard to seek in any other recent book of the kind that I have come across. It is too weird a book for young children, and too sad, but over every reader with a taste for literature, a perception of style, and an appreciation of the simpler forms of narrative, it will exercise real fascination. The race of the hero and the were-wolf across the snow wilds is presented with a quite magnificent power.

CARICATURES.



From Puck.]

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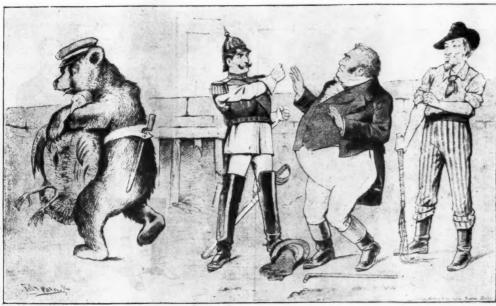
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"LET US HAVE PEACE."

[January 22, 1896.

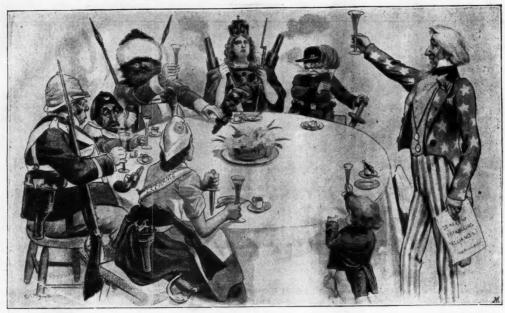


From the Weekly Freeman.]

JOHN BULL IN A FIX. Mr. Bull: "Fxcuse me—I don't want to fight."

[February 1, 1896.

CARICATURES.



From Puck.]

"THE NATIONS' HOLIDAY FEAST."

[January 1, 1896.



From Le Grelot.]

A FAMILY SQUABBLE.

"My grandson, you are a mischievous child!"
"And you, grandmamma, are an old stupid!"





From Fun.]

WILLIAM THE SILENT(?)

PRINCE OF WALES to EMPEROR WILLIAM.—"My dear nephew, poor, plucky Jameson made a big mistake; but you, as a soldier, to send such a message, almost committed a crime."

From Ju



From Puck.1

"GIVE IT ANOTHER TWIST, GROVER-WE'RE ALL WITH YOU!"

[January 15, 1896.



From Judge.]

"HALT!"

[January 4, 1896.



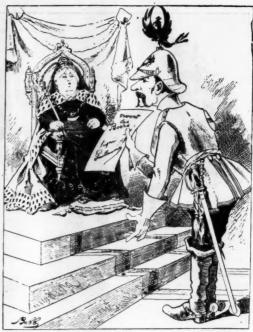
From Puck.]

"THEY CAN'T FIGHT."

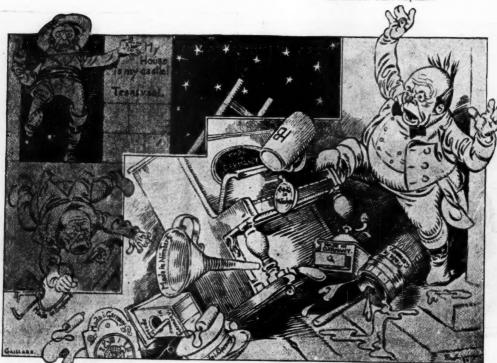
[January 15, 1896.



From the Westminster Budget.] "PUSHFUL JOE."



GRANDMOTHER AND GRANDSON.
His little New Year's compliment.



From Kladderadatech.]

JOHN BULL IN ACTION-REVENGE FOR KRUGERSDORP.

[January 26, 1896.

For INDEX TO ADVERTISERS, see pages ii. and iii.; and GENERAL CONTENTS INDEX, page xv.

WORLD-WIDE POPULARITY.

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FITTED WITH NON-CORRODIBLE IRIDIUM-POINTED PEN, 32. 6d., WITH GOLD PENS, 52. 6d., 10s. 6d., AND 12s. 6d. EACH.

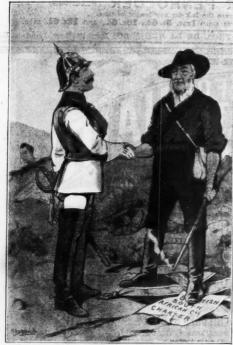




F.om the Chicago Times-Herald.]

THE UNIVERSAL CHARACTER.

John Bull in his celebrated make-up, "the Owner of the Earth."



From the Weekly Freeman.]

[January 11, 1896.

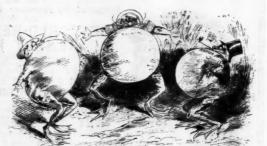
"DON'T HESITATE TO SHOOT."

CHAMBERLAIN: "I disclaim all responsibility for my friends."



Frem Moonshine.]

[January 18, 1896. "WHO SAID GERMANY?"



From Moonshine.]

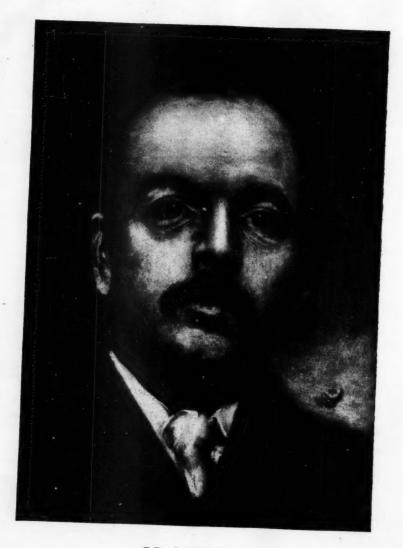
[February 1, 1896.

VERY MUCH INFLATED.

N.B. (to MR. CHAMBERLAIN)-The Kruger frog is quite ripe for pricking.



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DR. JAMESON.

FROM A PAINTING BY PROFESSOR HEREOMER.

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TO ALL ENGLISH-SPEAKING FOLK.

MOWBRAY HOUSE, TEMPLE, LONDON, W.C. February 4th, 1896.

THE misunderstanding that has occurred between the two great sections of the English-speaking race summons us all to consider whether the time has not come for perfecting the peace-keeping arrangements between the United States and the United Kingdom. Heretofore we have been content to rub along, taking no thought as to the morrow, but trusting that whenever a difficulty or a hitch arose, the two nations would be able to improvise a way out. Now, however, it seems as if we can no longer afford to trust the permanent peace of two peoples, which are annually increasing at such a rate as to come into closer and closer friction with each other in all parts of the world, to the chance handling of politicians who may, on the spur of the moment, be summoned to deal with the most delicate and dangerous of controversies in the midst of an atmosphere charged with latent thunder by the dynamos of the press. The dispute that in the last six weeks brought us to discussing war as a possible contingency is a notable object-lesson on the need of some arrangement or simple device by which these misunderstandings could be promptly and quietly removed.

Yet, owing to the heat generated by the collision, not between opposing facts, but between opposing fictions, which on examination are found to have no basis in fact, the two English-speaking nations have been brought to the very verge of war. The threat from Washington has paralysed efforts that were being made for the protection of the wretched Armenians, and more people will be slaughtered in Asiatic Turkey as the result of the Cleveland Message, which is now declared to have been misunderstood, and to have been based on a misunderstanding, than all the converts whom the American missionaries are likely to make in these regions for the next thirty years. Nor is this by any means the worst or the most subtle evil which results from the unloosing of the waters of strife. The future peace and progress of the world depend more upon the harmony and co operation of the Englishspeaking race than any other factor that can be named. Yet at this moment, in all parts of the Union, able and persistent editors are every day plying their pens with feverish activity for the purpose of inflaming national animosities and impressing upon their half of our common household that there is nothing so much to be desired on this God's earth of ours as a fratricidal war between one hundred millions of English-speaking folk.

Clearly something ought to be done. The situation is too serious to be left to the unrestricted handling of the politician and the press. But what should be done, and who should do it?

Fortunately in this matter we are not left without very clear guidance, which if promptly followed will lead us out of the wood. The House of Commons and both Houses of Congress have declared with unanimity their desire to provide for the settlement by arbitration of all differences between the nations, but although this embodies the mature convictions of the representatives of our race, no practical steps have been taken to give effect to this resolution. It is therefore obvious that those who wish for peace and good relations between Britain and the United States, should take up the work at the point where Congress and Parliament have laid it down, and press upon both Governments the necessity of making provision forthwith for the adjudication of all disputes now outstanding, or which may hereafter arise. With this end in view the following representative Committee was chosen at a Conference held in Sion College on January 14th, for the purpose of promoting a Memorial in favour of taking the next practical step at once :-

B. F. WESTCOTT, D.D., Bishop of Durham. F. W. FARRAR, Dean of Canterbury.

Rev. Basil Wilberforce, Canon of Westminster.

Rev. Hugh Price Hughes, President of Free Church Congress. Rev. T. BOWMAN STEPHENSON, D.D., ex-president of Wesleyan

Rev. JOHN CLIFFORD, D.D., President of London Nonconformist Council.

Rev. John Brown, D.D., ex-Chairman of Congregational Union.

Rev. G. D. Mathews, D.D., Secretary of the Presbyterian Rev. J. OSWALD DYKES, D.D., Presbyterian,

Rev. R. Spears, Unitarian. T. P. Newman, Chairman of Friends' Peace Committee.

Dr. HERMANN ADLER, Chief Rabbi.

Lady HENRY SOMERSET, President of Women's Christian Union and the British Women's Temperance Society. Mrs. HENRY RICHARDS, President of Women's Peace Asso-

ciation. Mrs. Sheldon Amos.

Dr. W. E. DARBY, Secretary of Peace Society.

W. R. CREMER, Secretary of the Arbitration Alliance.

J. F. GREEN, Secretary of International Arbitration and Peace Association.

W. T. STEAD, Hon. Sec. National Social Union.

Cardinal Vaughan, who was elected member of the Committee, with the objects of which he heartily sympathises, said that he can more usefully aid the cause from the outside.

The text of the Memorial, which has been carefully drawn with a view to its adoption in substance if

possible on both sides of the Atlantic, is as follows:-

We, the undersigned, desire to express our deep conviction that, whatever may be the differences between the Governments in the present or the future, all English-speaking peoples united by race, language, and religion, should regard war as the one absolutely intolerable mode of settling the domestic differences of the Anglo-American family.

"As any appeal to the arbitrament of the sword in disputes between the English-speaking nations is abhorrent to the conscience of the race, we would respectfully suggest to our Government that the present is a 'fit occasion' for giving effect to the resolutions in favour of Arbitration passed by both Houses of Congress in 1892, by the House of Commons in 1893, and expressing the earnest desire of the nations 'that any differences or disputes arising between the two Governments, which cannot be adjusted by diplements expressed when the present is a supersisting and prescribly adjusted by such means." cannot be adjusted by diplomatic agencies, may be referred to arbitration and peaceably adjusted by such means.

"Without expressing any opinion upon pending controversies, we would earnestly press the advisability of promptly concluding some treaty arrangement by which all disputes between Great Britain and the United States could be referred for adjudication to some permanent tribunal representing both nations, and uniting them in the common interest of justice

and peace.'

The first thing to be done is to get signatures to this Declaration. The forms, with full instructions, will be supplied to any one anywhere who will apply to the Arbitration Committee, Mowbray House, These signatures will be preserved with their addresses as the names of men and women who are well-wishers of the Union of the English-speaking folk, and who can be counted upon now and in the future to do all that in them lies to promote the alliance of the United Kingdom and the United States, which is based upon the conception of the wider unity of the English-speaking world. I therefore cordially and earnestly invite those of my readers, wherever they may be, who, in any part of the world, are willing to take some personal trouble to attain this great international end, to place themselves at once in communication with the Committee, proffering their services for the furtherance of this supreme object.

But mere signatures, although valuable and indispensable, as laying the foundation for the Anglo-American Social Union for Arbitration and other purposes, are not enough. We want a public national expression of the universal opinion of all the best amongst us in favour of the establishment of some peace-making nexus between the Empire and the Republic. The press, the platform, and the pulpit, the three methods by which our Democracy expresses itself, must all be used. Belfast Chamber of Commerce has set a creditable example by its initiative in the matter. A town's meeting is being discussed at Nottingham. Everywhere it would be well if earnest men and earnest women would bestir themselves to evoke as influential and as emphatic a declaration of opinion in favour of Anglo-American Union in a

Let no one imagine that when the Venezuela trifle is settled, as settled it will be, the need for such an International Board of Peace-makers will have passed. The shrinkage of the world beneath the potent hands of Electricity and Steam, the rapid growth of the English-speaking peoples, render friction at many points inevitable in a constantly increasing ratio. Nor let us disguise from ourselves the fact that there are many in both countries—at present they are more loudly vocal in America than at home, but they infest the Empire as well as the Republic-whose voice is not for peace and love, but for war and hate. Mr. Davitt quoted the other day some words of Senator J. K. Ingalls, which confirms this only too clearly. The Senator, who, I suppose, is a man of one blood and one religion, as he is certainly of one tongue, with us, said :-

"We divide on Protection, on Silver, on the Ratio question; but in our hatred of England we are unanimous. The sloppy diplomatic twaddle about kindred blood and common language deceives nobody. We feel that England is our only enemy

now among the great Powers of the earth."

Senator Ingalls, it may be said, is but one. Listen, then, to what Professor von Holst of the University of Chicago says on the same subject. He is not only the greatest Constitutional jurist in the States, he is one of the few men who had the courage and independence publicly to oppose President Cleveland and Mr. Olney for their misapplication of the Monroe doctrine. He is, therefore, an unimpeachable witness. And this is his testimony:

England is deemed by the American people the only real rival of the United States, their only peer. Of her they are jealous, and against her they bear the most and the deepest grudges. Other nations they like, dislike, or are indifferent to England alone they hate, because they cannot help loving her, for the basic elements of the national life are English. The thought of humiliating England exercises an irresistible fascination upon them, because her alone they respect as an equal.

The magic phrase, "Monroe doctrine," would have kindled their enthusiasm under any circumstances, but it was instantly at a white heat because the thunderbolt was hurled against England. Volumes could be filled with irrefutable proofs for. this assertion. The vehemence with which the flood was made to burst forth by the unfettering of the passion against Engiand, carrying everything down before it-logic, sense of justice, self-respect, respect for the very vital principles of our national life-was appalling.

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act eit see Appalling, indeed; but to this moment our people here cannot realise it. Mr. Balfour, indeed, expressed the almost universal sentiment of the British section of our race when, invoking the memory of Edmund Burke in his speech at Bristol, he said:—

If Edmund Burke had been told that our brothers across the Atiantic, who have been the possessors of English eivilisation, having English laws, speaking the English language, contributing to a common literature, enjoying common freedom with ourselves, had forgotten all these things and thought only of the questions which had divided us in the far past, I think that he would have felt that if this represented the permanent attitude of the two branches of the Anglo-Saxon race no greater misfortune could have fallen to the race or the world, and his eloquent voice would have been raised pleading for a common language of Governments and of hearts, pleading that the English and American branches of the Anglo-Saxon race should be joined in an alliance not to be broken by old controversies, but that each should work in its sphere for the propagation of Anglo-Saxon ideas of liberty, government, and order. If we have not Edmund Burke either on this side of the Atlantic or on the other, I yet am well persuaded that the generous sense of both the great countries involved will speak even without the mighty impulse of his voice, and that they will speak in the sense which I have indicated; and if that be so, and if we, in alliance with America, can carry out the duties which Providence has intrusted to us, I do not believe that this Enpire need fear the menace of external fose; still less do I believe it has anything to fear from the menace of internal division.

What we want is to get that generous sense of both countries made articulate, and no better opportunity

has ever arisen than the present, nor are we ever likely to have a better cause to plead.

The proposal is that before fighting, before even talking of fighting, the English-speaking nations must always arbitrate. If we must fight at the end, let us at least arbitrate at the beginning. The time has surely come when we can as a race declare that war is so terrible a thing we shall never resort to it, never even talk of resorting to it, until the casus belli, whatever it may be, has been duly submitted and solemnly adjudicated upon by an impartial arbitration court, which shall hear both sides fully, and place on record its deliberate award.

This is not to propose that we should cast away the sword; it is only to insist we shall not unsheathe it until, before some tribunal more judicial and less diabolical than that of War, we have done our utmost to prove our quarrel just. "Always arbitrate before you fight." We can always fight afterwards if the award is idiotic, or the arbitrators cannot agree, or if we choose to make our own will our sole law; but in that case we must stand the brunt of the odium justly attaching, in the eyes of the world, to the Power that goes to war in a cause upon the justice of which a tribunal of its own choosing has pronounced an adverse verdict.

This rule must be universal. All disputes which might lead to war must first go to arbitration, just as all claims between citizens, no matter how preposterous they may be, must always be heard in Court, and not decided by assault and battery. Any man can demand at any time a legal inquiry into my right to own even the shirt on my back; for it is the very foundation of civil law that every citizen has a right to compel any other to prove his title to anything he possesses which the other chooses to claim. Only by that means was the right of private war abolished. Only by an equally absolute recognition of the right of nations to have all their claims, no matter how preposterous they may be, heard before arbitrators will public war be abolished. We are not bound in advance to accept blindfold any award. Only if we reject it we must take the consequences. And as in nine cases out of a hundred there would be no motive for rejecting it, the immediate result would be that if everything was arbitrated about, our present risk of war would be reduced by 99 per cent.

Without this clear and explicit reservation of the right to appeal from the award of the arbitrator to the sword, in cases where such a course seemed demanded by the national honour and the national safety, no nation will ever refer to arbitration any question vital to its honour and its existence. Yet these are

precisely those questions which it is most important to get before an impartial tribunal.

Why should not each nation have as part of its regular administrative and political apparatus a recognised Peace-maker? This high official, call him Peace-maker or Lord High Arbitrator, should be appointed by each incoming administration, should hold office during good behaviour, and should be charged by the nation which appointed him to act together with his fellow on the other side of the Atlantic to see to it that the peace of the English-speaking household suffered no harm. To them would be referred all differences insoluble by diplomatic means, and it would be for them to say how they should be dealt with. They might decide them offnand, they might refer them to an umpire, or they might desire that they should be adjudicated upon by a special tribunal constituted ad hec. These would be matters of detail.

The important thing, the supremely important thing, is that there should be a recognised and established body uniting the two nations, charged with the duty of seeing that the peace and good relations of the English-speaking race are not disturbed. At present the Governments cannot be got to act. Therefore there is the greater need for the constitution of Anglo-American Union Committees on either side the Atlantic which would serve as a rallying point for all those in either country who would

seek peace and ensue it.

May I, therefore, once more beg all those of my readers who may be of one mind with me in this matter, to communicate at once with the Committee, with suggestions and offers of service?

National Social Union.

W. T. STEAD, Hon. Sec.

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, February 3rd, 1896.

It is the fashion to say that the New Our New Year has opened inauspiciously for Eng-Only those can say that who land. forget that a ship sometimes makes much more rapid progress when the storm wind is abroad, than when the wind is fair and the sea calm. I have now been engaged more or less continuously in journalistic work for a quarter of a century, and during the whole of that time I do not remember one month which on the whole, looking at it all round, has brought with it much greater gifts from the Destinies for the English-speaking man. This precious treasure was given to us in earthen vessels, very earthen some of them. The package perishes, but its inestimable freight remains. Those who never penetrate beyond the wrappings of things no doubt do well to be perplexed and angry, but to those whose constant endeavour it is to gain a realising sense of those things which, though unseen, are eternal, the significance of the benediction from on high is enhanced by the maledictions from below with which its bestowal was accompanied. Of course I may be wrong-that is a possibility which is never absent from the observation of fallible men-but I shall marvel greatly if the future historian, looking back on the month of January, 1896, does not regard it as marking one of those great and fateful moments in the history of a people, when a nation becomes conscious of its providential mission, and recognises in the revelation of great events the attesting seal of circumstance to its deep instinctive intuition of a Divine call.

The supreme thing for the English-speak"Lift up, thine eyes!" ing man is to recognise his place in what
may be called the economy of the universe.
There are periods in the history of nations as of
individuals, when "darkness shall cover the earth
and gross darkness the people." Then it is of all others
that we stand most in need of the trumpet peal
which shall proclaim in the ears, even of the dullest
among us, as the voice of the Hebrew seer was heard
in old time when he declared, "Arise, shine, thy light
is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee,
and His glory shall be seen upon thee, and the Gentiles
shall come to thy light, and kings to the brightness
of thy rising." Surely those having eyes must
see not, and ears must hear not, if they do not re-

cognise in the glad rally of our ocean-sundered brethren round the motherland when it seemed as if she stood alone and deserted among nations,—something not unlike that described by Isaiah when he addressed the chosen people of old:—

"Lift up thine eyes round about and see; all they gather themselves together, they come to thee; thy sons shall come from far, and thy daughters shall be nursed at thy side. Then thou shalt see, and flow together, and thine heart shall fear and be enlarged; because the abundance of the sea shall be converted unto thee, the forces of the Gentiles shall come unto thee... The little one shall become a thousand, and a small one a strong nation: I the Lord will hasten it in his time."

The Test of the Englishspeaking Man.

It is only in times of stress and strain that men realise their strength. The deepest things, the most potent, can only be revealed or evoked when danger is

abroad and grim crises threaten imminent doom. Not until we have emerged from the valley of the dark shadow, when the hurly-burly of battle is lulled and we look round to see how things have gone, are we able to understand where we stand and what we are. Many things have happened in the last month or six weeks, of which it may be said that offences must needs come, but woe to those by whom they come! But as the result of all the blunders and passion, and the thunder-storm which has hurtled around, we can say that the English-speaking man looms larger, greater and nobler than he ever did before; and with a more calm and assured confidence in his world mission than has heretofore been hoped for even by the most sanguine amongst us. Never in my time has our country been so suddenly and unexpectedly confronted with menace of war, first in the New World and then in the Old-menaces which were all the more trying a test of heart and nerve because they emanated from quarters of whose sympathy and friendship we had believed ourselves assured; and never before in my time do I remember when any alarm, first from the West and then from the East, created so little confusion and evoked so little of the foul fool fury of national passion.

"Four square to all the winds that blow."

All round her was heard the clang of hostile arms and the sullen murmur of threatened war. With one searching glance she swept the horizon and found everywhere averted looks, mutter-

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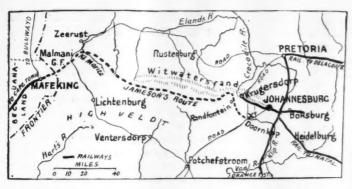
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ing, jealousy, threat of war-then drawing a deep breath she fronted her duty with an equal mind and resolution. Faltering there was none, and as little of the braggart's boast, save in one or two quarters. Neither was there any repining, nor, save in Western Asia, any recoil from the arduous tasks to which we had put our hand. None in Britain wished for war: all of us from the highest to the lowest regarded it with a horror too deep for words. There was no flinching, no shrinking, no paltering with our trust. If we were attacked, we would defend ourselves, please God! and do what in us lay to defend the right; and if so be that all our quondam allies forsook us and fled, well then we must e'en defend ourselves alone with such help as would come to us from the Unseen. Not until empires and men find themselves in a tight place is it possible to ascertain the stuff of which they are made. Last month we were in a tight place, a very tight place, and, even our enemies being judges, we stood the test.

"If England to itself do rest but true." The Rally That terrible "if" which haunts like a Motherland. nightmare the sleep of sovereigns! There was no "if" about it last month. England to herself was true. The voice of faction was silenced, the clamour of party strife died away, and it seemed as if, for the time being, a nation that had become distrustful of itself, doubtful as to whether it was capable of unanimous resolve, suddenly found itself possessed of one mind and one heart expressed with one voice. As when "the Romans were like brothers In the brave days of old," once again, somewhat even to our own astonishment, this nation was a unit, and experienced the splendid thrill of conscious strength that comes from unity. It was a unity which was not only existent, but articulate. In the stern accents of our high resolve, the world heard a people's voice. "We are a

people yet, though all men else their nobler dreams forget." The sound of the voice that so long had been still, rang like a clarion through the ocean-sundered commonwealths in which our kindred dwell; and even in the great republic which a hundred years ago was thrust by mad monarch from the household board, our children recognised the voice of their motherland. All round the world, conscious or unconscious,

there was a perceptible rally on the part of our race.

When I went to press last month we The Kalser's had just received the news of the defeat Telegram. of Dr. Jameson and his surrender to the Boers, but we had not yet heard of the telegram of the German Emperor. Subsequent information, sufficient but not complete, makes that telegram the key to the crisis. When Dr. Jameson started on his headlong ride to Johannesburg, the last thing that occurred to commentators seven thousand miles distant, was that he had burst into the Transvaal with the object of forestalling a German invasion. however, is the conclusion at which men are arriving, slowly and reluctantly, but not without cause, first ray of light that enabled us to gain some clue to the otherwise inextricable entanglement was the Kaiser's telegram to President Kruger, which was despatched after the news had arrived of Jameson's

defeat. As that telegram is likely to play an important part in history, I quote it here:—

I express to you my sincere congratulations that, without appealing to the help of friendly Powers, you and your people have succeeded in repelling with your own forces the armed bands which had broken into your country, and in maintaining the independence of your country against foreign aggression.



SIR J GORDON SPRIGG
New Premier of Cape Colony.

(From a photograph by Elliott and Fry.)

If this telegram had stood alone, it is probable that it would have passed without more than a momentary flash of displeasure on the part of Englishmen, who marvelled that a grandson of the Queen should have gone out of his way to congratulate the Boers upon the defeat of a British force. They would have reflected that the German Emperor could have hardly been expected to resist so tempting an opportunity for comment as the defeat of Dr. Jameson. The editorial itch is so strong in the Kaiser that he must needs be scribbling something, and it would be



From Ulk.] [January 24, 1896.

ALL HAIL, VICTOR KRÜGER!

A Caffoon "made in Germany."

hard to deny to a crowned head the privilege which the editor of the Eatonswill Gazette exercises as a natural right. It is true there was an ugly ring in the telegram, and the hardly veiled allusion to the possibility of assistance being rendered to President Kruger by friendly Powers was capable of a very serious interpretation, but the more sane amongst us shrugged their shoulders, and saying it was "only pretty Fanny's way," went about their business undisturbed by thoughts of Germany or German ambitions. Oom Paul's reply, which was a bit of a snub in its way, would have ended the matter very much to our satisfaction.

When, however, it was discovered that Attempted the German Emperor had ordered Invasion. another man-of-war to Delagoa Bay, and was actually pressing the Portuguese Government to permit him to march an armed force through Portuguese territory into the Transvaal, what might otherwise have only been a momentary irritation flamed up into an outburst of unmistakable national passion. The extent, the intensity, the universality of this emotion startled both Englishmen and the foreigners who sojourn in our midst. Coming as it did immediately after the imperturbable calm with which we had received far more direct menaces from the President of the United States, it emphasised, as nothing else could have done, the difference with which we regard jars in the English-speaking household and menaces from foreign Powers. Fortunately, thanks to the courage and good sense of the statesman who recently represented Portugal in London, the threatened invasion was nipped in the bud. The Portuguese Government replied to the demands of the Kaiser by a simple non possumus. There was no precedent for extending to foreign troops a right of way over Portuguese territory, and thus we were spared the horrible necessity of having to warn the German troops off Transvaal soil by threat of war; for that was the contingency which seemed ominously near. Such a prospect acted as a tonic and stimulant to British public opinion.

Mr. Cham- Instantly all discussion as to the rights berlain's and wrongs of Dr. Jameson's ride passed Chance. into the background. Dr. Jameson had blundered, no doubt, but his blundering foray had unmasked an ambush the very existence of which we had not suspected. Ministers, supported by unanimous opinion, lost no time in opposing a firm front to the German pretensions. Mr. Chamberlain publicly intimated that the Convention of 1884 would be enforced in all its provisions, and as one of those provisions explicitly reserved the right to control the foreign relations of the Transvaal, this intimation was everywhere understood. The German newspapers raged fiercely enough, and for a time it seemed probable that we might be confronted by a repudiation of the Convention from Pretoria. Fortunately the precipitate action of the Kaiser, following headlong on the no less precipitate action of Dr. Jameson, warned the Boers in time that this was one of those things which England would not stand. So amid a great spluttering of indignation in the press of the Fatherland, the danger passed, at

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Krug his Ho least for a time. The situation in the Transvaal itself was critical. Sir Hercules Robinson, upon whose appointment Mr. Rhodes with characteristic prescience had insisted twelve months before. hurried up to Pretoria to restore order and to prevent the lighting up of the flames of a race war by the summary execution of Dr. Jameson and his men. He had also to secure the disarmament of Johannesburg, and to make some kind of an arrangement for the redress of the grievances which led the Uitlanders to resort to the last desperate remedy of revolution. Critical as the situation was, Sir Hercules Robinson succeeded in preventing bloodshed, in securing the peaceful disarmament of Johannesburg, in releasing Dr. Jameson and his men, who are on their way home to be tried in London for the offence against the Foreign Enlistment Act, and in obtaining some more or less shadowy promise from President Kruger as to the enfranchisement of the Uitlanders.

The Fallure Mr. Chamberlain had not acted a day of the Policy too soon. The German Consul-General at of Jack-boot. Pretoria had telegraphed to his Government appealing for the immediate intervention of Germany, and the German Outlanders, many of whom had been trained in the German army, mustered themselves into a regiment for the defence of President Kruger. The Orange Free State, in compliance with the Convention concluded some time ago with the Transvaal, called out its fighting men and placed them at the disposal of the Boers in case any further fighting had to be done. The Cape Dutch were violently excited. Thanks to the good relations which Mr. Rhodes had succeeded in establishing with Mr. Hofmeyr, that gentleman, after relieving his patriotic sentiments with a fierce denunciation of Dr. Jameson, publicly ridiculed the German Emperor's telegram as "bluster," and declared that if Germany went to war with England, the immediate result would be the loss of all her African possessions, which, Mr. Hofmeyr intimated, might not be a bad thing for the Cape. Meanwhile, to ease the situation, Mr. Rhodes resigned and hastened home to render account to his shareholders and to the Government. Mr. Hofmeyr's letter on the Kaiser's bluster may be regarded as marking a final fiasco to the Policy of the Jack-boot which Germans were attempting to introduce into South Africa.

President Kruger, having defeated Dr. Kruger and Jameson and disarmed Johannesburg, his Hostages. arrested the leading members of the National Union, who happened to include many of

the wealthiest capitalists of the Rand. They are to be tried for treason, and as there is little doubt they engaged in a conspiracy to overthrow by force of arms the Government of the Boers, and further invited Dr. Jameson and his men to invade the territory of the State, President Kruger was undoubtedly within his right in ordering their arrest. It is not for me to forecast the result of their trial, but it is possible that the same considerations which led to the transfer of Dr. Jameson to the British Government and the release of his men, may induce President Kruger to regard the offence of his prisoners from the point of view of the states-



From Kladderadatsch.] [January 12, 1896. JOHN BULL'S PRESENT PLIGHT. From a German Point of View.

man rather than that of the judge. President Kruger has certainly no reason to regret the outcome of the conspiracy. By its premature explosion he was able to save himself on both sides, and to secure his position at one stroke, both from the British and from the Germans. Any attempt to enforce the extreme penalty of the law upon the conspirators would have results which Oom Paul would not lightly incur.

The Moral With the subsidence of the German Meridian of danger, people have begun to again discuss Pretoria. anew the question of the responsibility of Dr. Jameson and Mr. Rhodes for the sudden and

unexpected precipitation of the crisis. Opinion is divided on the subject, and people are beginning to take sides somewhat hotly. It is well to point out, therefore, certain features of the question which, if borne well in mind, will go far to mitigate the acrimony of the debate. First and foremost, we

must remember these things occurred, not in the meridian of Downing Street, but in that of Pretoria. What would flat filibustering on level with piracy if it were practised on a continent where frontiers have long been fixed between different nations, and which from the usage of centuries have come to be regarded as inviolable, is a very different thing on the Transvaal border, which was only fixed the other day, and where it has been drawn tween populations which, excepting for the invisible line. constitute one community. Both Jameson and Rhodes had brothers in Johannesburg, and the population in the Rand and in Matabeleland was much more homogeneous than

the inhabitants of Pretoria or Johannesburg. Further, the Boer Republic is naturally unwilling to fix frontiers of any kind. It was very difficult to get them to agree in 1884 to the delimitation of their western frontier, and our Bechuanaland expedition was necessitated by the fact that the Boer commandos, recruited under President

Kruger's eyes by advertisements published in the Transvaal papers, marched from Pretoria into the British protectorate and founded two filibustering Republics on the great trade route to the North—Republics which were promptly taken under the protection of President Kruger himself as soon as they

slaughtered had the natives into submission. The Boer filibusters of Stellaland hauled down the British flag, slaughtered a British officer, and threatened to ox-whip every British representative out of the country. Having done this, they calmly demanded compensation for disturbance when it was proposed to remove them, and it needed an ultimatum from the High Commissioner before President Kruger would withdraw his proclamation, which extended to these robbers the protection of the Republic. Two blacks will not make a white, but the official patron of the red-handed filibusters of 1884 cannot profess to regard Dr. Jameson, even at the worst, as such an enemy to the human race as he undoubtedly



From the Journal Illustre.]

ENGLAND AND GERMANY, JANUARY, 1896.
From a French Point of View.

would have been had his exploit taken place in Europe.

[January 26, 1896.

Secondly, it may now be taken as prace Dr. Jameson's tically indisputable that Dr. Jameson acted on his own initiative in crossing the frontier when he did, and that no person was more dismayed on learning what had happened than

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Mr. Rhodes himself. This is quite consistent with the fact that is also universally admitted, that Mr. Rhodes was privy to the mustering of the troops at Mafeking, and that Mr. Rhodes further fully intended that the troops should be used when the insurrection broke out, for the purposes of maintaining order and checkmating the German invasion. It is quite possible that President Kruger himself might have appealed to the High Commissioner for assistance in case there had been a native rising as the result of the Johannesburg insurrection, and it is also possible that Mr. Chamberlain might have telegraphed an urgent appeal for the Chartered Company's forces to be used by the High Commissioner without President Kruger's consent to check a German invasion entering the country from Delagoa Bay. We may take it, therefore, that Mr. Rhodes intended Dr. Jameson and his men to remain on their own side of the frontier until the pot boiled over in the Transvaal, and that the blunder which led to the crossing of the frontier on December 29th was more lamented and reprobated by Mr. Rhodes than any living man.

Mr. Rhodes's The third point, which stands out very Miscalcula- clearly, is that while events have singularly vindicated the insight of Mr. Rhodes and demonstrated the marvellous courage, not to say audacity, of the great Elizabethan who has built up a peaceful Empire in South Africa, the shadow of which already stretches northwards towards the Pyramids, the incident shows that even the shrewdest of men are liable to be misled by imperfect information. Mr. Rhodes, it is evident, was in error in his calculations on two points, both vital to the success of his enterprise. He over-estimated the insurrectionary enthusiasm of Johannesburg, and he under-estimated the shrewdness of Kruger and the fighting force of the Boers. These are no doubt bad blunders. Mr. Rhodes's best friends are those who frankly admit that it is human to err, and that a single miscalculation could be estimated at its proper value as a minus in a record which is brilliant enough to allow for considerable deductions, and still be one of the most notable in our modern annals.

Checkmate to supreme good fortune of Mr. Rhodes, and one which to a certain extent confirms the popular superstition as to providential men, that his very blunder redounded more to the credit of the Empire and the confounding of its enemies, than its success would have done. Granting all

that may be said as to the heinous nature of the offence of a Privy Councillor and Cape Premier, who took part, even for purposes of moderating and restraining, in the insurrectionary movement at Johannesburg, granting also that that statesman must indeed be a man of iron nerve who could deliberately prepare Dr. Jameson's band for action on the frontiers of the Transvaal at a time when the Republic was nominally a peaceful and integral section of the British Empire, the fact remains that by his British plot against the German plot he was able to checkmate the German conspiracy. fought fire with fire, he prepared in advance against perils the very existence of which were unknown to the authorities at Downing Street, and in the end, although his agent blundered into prison, he unmasked the German ambush and rallied the whole Empire as one man in opposition to German designs in South Africa.

Now that it is all over, it is obvious what If Jameson enormous perils we should have encounhad Won! tered if Jameson had been successful. Johannesburg would have been arrayed against Pretoria, and behind Johannesburg would have been, first the Orange Free State, and secondly the Cape Dutch, who would probably have been so excited by the outbreak of what they would have regarded as a race war, as to render it extremely doubtful whether any Cape Ministry could have existed a day unless it promised to go to the relief of the Boers against the Johannesburgers. What Germany would have been doing meanwhile it is not pleasant to say. From all this we were delivered by the good shooting of General Joubert's farmers, and the blunder which brought Dr. Jameson too soon into the field.

The Future Two questions still remain. The first is the future of Mr. Rhodes, and the second Mr. Rhodes. is the fate of the Chartered Company. They little know Mr. Rhodes who imagine that a reverse, which, on the whole, has had such good results, will be fatal to the most promising career among our Colonial statesmen. Probably it will do him good, and in the end strengthen and benefit the founder of Rhodesia. Sweet are the uses of adversity, and Mr. Rhodes is of much too philosophic a mind to consume his strength with vain regrets. I well remember him sitting on the couch at my office window looking down upon the Thames, and talking of the reverses which he, like other men, had sustained in his past career. "I never lose a night's sleep," he said, "in any crisis, and I have been through some in which it seemed as if I were likely

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to lose everything I had in the world. People used to come fussing round me in great excitement, and would marvel at my calmness. But when the worst seemed to be at its very worst, I used to recall the memory of the old Roman Emperors, who had staked all their fortunes in one great battle and had lost. I thought of how it must have seemed to them as they sat in the midst of the stricken field where all their hopes had perished and everything had gone to wrack and ruin. And yet," he said, "the world has jogged along fairly well after all. And that river," pointing to the Thames, " has gone on flowing between its banks as if nothing had happened, and in spite of whatever happens to us, the race moves on. So I turn in and go to sleep like a top." There spoke the man of the true philosophic mind, and to such natures one reverse more or less is only a general lesson by which he learns to profit.

As to the future of Charterland, it is The Charter, assumed that if it can be proved that the Chartered Company was capable of arranging to have its men on hand to checkmate a German invasion from Delagoa Bay, it must therefore be despoiled of its prerogatives, while some even maintain that its Charter must be taken away. It is not probable that Mr. Rhodes will be very difficult to deal with on the question of the modification of the Charter. Most of the showy changes which Mr. Chamberlain will be wishing to introduce he will accept without demur; but if in addition to these paper manacles, which he may well be content to wear upon his wrists, it should be proposed to cripple his freedom of action in Rhodesia, it is quite possible that Mr. Rhodes may come to the conclusion that the permanent interests of the British race would be better preserved if Rhodesia were severed altogether from the crippling control of Downing Street. If the English-speaking man is to hold his own on equal terms with the Boers north of the Orange River, it will not do to handcuff or cripple the Englishman just at the time when Paul Kruger has obtained an enormous addition to his prestige and power. Mr. Rhodes will be fully justified, provided that his finances are in sufficiently good order, in saying to Mr. Chamberlain, should too onerous terms be proposed, "I am very sorry, but I cannot accept them without betraying the cause to which I have dedicated my life. You can cancel your charter, and with that we are quits. I shall go back to South Africa, to the city which I have created on my own charges, and declare Rhodesia a sovereign and

independent republic. It will remain, of course, like the Transvaal, within the British sphere of influence, nor have I any objection to concluding a treaty of offensive and defensive alliance with the British Empire, but henceforth Rhodesia will be an independent republic with a flag and autonomy of her own, like the Transvaal herself."

I do not say that Mr. Rhodes will take A Possible this course, for I have had no communication with him at all that ever pointed to such a possibility, but it is well to bear in mind that Mr. Rhodes is not a man who lightly gives up any object to which he is dedicated, and if he cannot obtain his goal by one road, he is quite capable of taking it by another. He is no fetish worshipper, and it is just two years since he declared publicly in Cape Town that he had no objection to the Crown if the Crown would recognise its duties, but "the Crown in this effort of mine," he added, "would never do anything." There would, of course, be a wild outcry on the part of short-sighted Imperialists, who do not see that it is sometimes better to draw back the better to leap forward. In view of the commotion that is being made by the United States about so miserable and trumpery a question as the Venezuela boundary it is probable, when colonies of English-speaking men are in what may be called their growing stage, when it is necessary for them to expand their frontiers in order to secure room for the teeming millions of our race, that they should be independent states, for whose doings the Foreign Office could disclaim all responsibility. They could still remain within the British sphere of influence, and they could, as sovereign states, conclude treaties of offensive and defensive alliance with the Mother Country. The American newspapers declared that if British Guiana were republic, with a flag of its own, it could eat up Venezuela if it liked without the Government of Washington caring anything about it. In that case, if the English-speaking man in British Guiana should find it necessary to eat up Venezuela, the first thing he should do would be to cut the painter which connects his colony with Great Britain, and sport a flag of its own. It would make no difference to us in the long run, and might be a distinct convenience in many ways at once. These considerations, at present, are no doubt academic, but the conception of fringing the frontier of the British Empire with independent Republics, run by men of our own race, and loyal to its unity and expansion, is an idea which, although novel to-day, may be heard more of hereafter.

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> Ministe and Opposit

Imperia feeling by men Bryce a even fac single s embarra this cris disposed tion in Mr. Morley on our Moral Consols. Years, and in the midst of this vibrating throb of national emotion, it was reserved for Mr. Morley, better than any other man, to express the inner thought of our people, without which all else would have been but idle rhodomontade. Addressing the electors, Mr. Morley said:—

Our credit in the money markets of the world is unbounded. You see to-day what are called Consols, national stock, standing at 107 or 108. It is the highest of our interests.

But just as our credit in the money markets of the world stands high, so our moral credit, our equity, our inflexible equity, our strict good faith, our rigorous observance of our word and our bond, these, too, our moral Consols, shall stand at 108. Our Empire extends over vast zones of the surface of the earth. It extends over races of every colour, of every kind of history, and every creed. It rests not alone on our unrivalled material and money resources. It rests not on the sword alone; it rests not on the mighty battleship aione; it rests not even alone on the undaunted spirit of the people of these isles. No: it rests upon the conviction and the beliefand, on the whole, a justified conviction and belief-that in the inmost mind of the governing people of these islands our flag waves, not as a token of dominion, but as a token that our counsels are animated by a spirit of inflexible equity, that we will not suffer our rights to be invaded just because we will not invade the rights of

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Ministers and note, and it is because this note vibrates opposition. In harmony with the louder note of Imperial sentiment that the demonstration of national feeling has been so impressive. Of the other speeches by members of the Opposition, only those of Mr. Bryce and Sir Henry Fowler call for notice. Not even faction could find in either a jarring word or a single syllable calculated to weaken the hands or embarrass the action of Her Majesty's Ministers in this crisis. The Liberal leaders, it is evident, are disposed to take a strong line in favour of arbitration in discussing the Venezuela Question, and Mr.

Bryce, at least, is disposed to lament that the conduct of the Government in Armenia has not been as vigorous as Lord Salisbury's Mansion House speech seemed to portend; but in dealing with the formidable Imperial question raised by German action in South Africa, it is evident Ministers can count upon the support of the Opposition to a man. In the Ministry Mr. Chamberlain has already gone far to vindicate his claim to be regarded as second to none bar none in the Cabinet. The situation

in the Transvaal formed an admirable opportunity for displaying his dominant qualities at their best, and in his speech to the jewellers of Birmingham he made a bold step in advance by declaring himself in favour of inviting alliance with the United States against the common enemies of humanitywho, it needs no great sagacity to discover, were at present located in Constantinople. Mr. Chamberlain's words were as follows :-

There can be no war between the two nations. It would be an absurdity as well as a crime, and all that is necessary, I believe, is that we should have more time, a fuller knowledge, and on each side a conciliatory spirit. I believe that these things will be forthcoming, and in the meantime I re-echo and I reciprocate from the bottom of my heart the noble words

which were spoken by Senator Wolcott amidst unwonted applause in the halls of the Capitol at Washington when he said, "Blood is thicker than water, and until a just quarrel divides us—which Heaven forbid—may these two great nations, of the same speech, lineage, and traditions, stand as brothers, shoulder to shoulder, in the interests of humanity by a union compelling peace." That always has been, and will be, the wish of every Briton. The two nations are allied, and more closely allied in sentiment and in interests than any other nations on the face of the earth. While I should look with horror upon anything in the nature of a fratricidal strife, I should look forward with pleasure to the possibility of the Stars and Stripes and the Union Jack floating together in defence of a common cause sanctioned by humanity and by justice.

[January 31, 1896.



THE GREATEST SHOW ON EARTH—UNDER THE PERSONAL MANAGEMENT OF MR. JOSEPH PUSHFUL.

From the Westminster Budget.]

Armenia For a brief season it seemed there was and the reason to hope that Mr. Chamberlain's United States, noble aspirations might bear practical fruit. The irritation of the American public at the deliberate attempt of the Sultan to exterminate the remnant of the Armenian nation by massacre and by famine, made itself felt at last in Congress. Both Houses united in an address to the Government, calling upon it to make representations to the European Powers as to the continuance of the massacres in Armenia. At the same time the



From Ulk.] [Jau
PERFIDIOUS ALBION AS PICK-POCKET.
Korea and Egypt at one Try.

Western press rang with news of the military and naval preparations ordered by the President, for the purpose of demanding redress from the Sultan for outrages committed on American missionaries, and of destruction to American property. In one account the American fleet was to force the Dardanelles; at another it was to seize the Custom House of Smyrna; according to a third, it was to take possession of the island of Crete. On cooler investigation, however, it was discovered that to do anything with Crete, the United States would have to despatch a complete army of 10,000 men,

which is nearly one-half of all the regulars under the Stars and Stripes, and whatever operation was undertaken of a warlike nature, the situation would require a formal declaration of war, for the levying of war is not one of the powers which the executive government possesses in the United States. So the pleasant dream faded like mist before our eyes, and we were left to wait until some further outrage committed on the persons of American citizens stirs the Republic to a sense of its duty in these Eastern regions which its missionaries have done so much to regenerate.

The American Minister at Constantinople The Paralysis is pressing for £20,000 compensation for a mission building, and unless the hand of the Sultan has lost its cunning, he will take care not to get into collision with the one Power in the world which might hasten the general overturn without being bound over to pay the costs. The heart and conscience of Christendom must indeed be as hard as the nether millstone if they are not touched by the spectacle which is afforded by the state of the Armenians. As frost and snow are slaying the persecuted people who have been driven from their homes in the glens of the mountains, there has been a comparative lull in the more sensational work of massacre by soldiery. As it is no use keeping a dog and doing the barking yourself, so, when a nationality can be exterminated by starvation, there is no need for bloodshed. The Sultan sits at Yildiz, and smiles sardonically at the impotence of Europe. twelve months and more he has been bombarded by the Ambassadors, and threatened day and night by the irate newspapers of Christendom with summary punishment for the hideous crimes for which he is responsible. Now, as the outcome of it all, the Powers sit paralysed by their own distrust and mutual suspicion, while the massacrer of the Armenians piously thanks Allah for the protection He has vouchsafed the True Believer and the confusion with which He has confounded the Giaour.

Of all the Powers the most guilty, Bergland's because the most responsible, is the Government of England. Lord Salisbury, one of the authors of the Berlin Treaty, and the Foreign Minister who drew up the Anglo-Turkish Convention, had nevertheless the audacity—for it is difficult to use any other word—to pretend that neither the one nor the other involved any responsibility on our part to see that we secured good government in the Turkish provinces.

He and 1878, we peace we that great that we make the establis out the was all to-day. It was that Let 1896, to mislin those

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He and his colleagues sang a very different tune in 1878, when they came back from Berlin, bringing peace with honour, and the island of Cyprus. When that great crime was consummated it was declared that we had acquired such rights over Turkey as to make the wilderness to bloom as a rose, and to establish peace, order, and good government throughout the whole of their Asiatic dominions. Either that was a lie then, or what Lord Salisbury says is untrue to-day. As a matter of fact, both are untrue, and it was a grave reproach to our national honour that Lord Salisbury should in 1878, and again in 1896, so palter with words in a double sense as to mislead the public and to evade our plain duty in those regions.

What that plain duty is, no one can Our Duty in doubt. It may not be our duty to coerce the Turk single-handed, but unless we are prepared to do something single-handed, we ought not to have made the single-handed Convention by which we received Cyprus. That question has not yet arisen. It is not a matter of making war single-handed upon the Sultan; it is a matter of removing the barrier which we have reared as a kind of fence against the region in which the Sultan is carrying on his devilries. It is easy for Lord Salisbury to say that none of the Powers wish to intervene by force in Turkey. No one pretends that they do. It is a very disagreeable thing to intervene. It costs money, it costs lives, and it may bring serious complications; but it is not a question of what we wish or what the Powers wish. It is what ought to be done to prevent these great crimes being perpetrated with impunity, and I for one shall refuse absolutely to believe that nothing can be done for Armenia until our Government publicly, and in terms which are beyond all possibility of misunderstanding, proclaims its readiness to give Russia a mandate to occupy and administer the Armenian provinces. At present it is no wonder that Russia does not wish to occupy Armenia, with the Anglo-Turkish Convention still standing unrepealed, which, in so many words, binds England to defend Turkey against Russia should she under any circumstances cross the Asiatic frontier.

Russia as Constable to do the duty which lies manifestly to of Europe. her hand in those regions is for us to notify publicly to her, not merely that we would not regard her action as a casus belli, but that we ourselves would take the initiative in invoking such action, and propose to place it under the protection and

arm it with the authority of the European Powers. England and Russia united on this line of policy could count upon the support of France and Italy, so that the odium of opposition would lie upon Germany and Austria, whose protests, however, would only be platonic. Against this it is urged that Russia is at the present moment on the best of terms with the Sultan, a fact which is embellished by a further assertion that a secret treaty exists between them by which they agree to act together against the world. A secret treaty is all bosh, but even if it existed it would amount to no more than our own Anglo-Turkish Convention, which



From the Westminster Budget.]

[January 31, 1896.

THE ORDEAL OF KING PREMPEH.

" What's the charge, Sergeant?"
"Drunk and incapable, Sir."

"How do you know be's drunk?"
"He can't pronounce British Interests, Sir."

was once a secret treaty, and has done us precious little good. Ever since 1878, Russia has had Turkey in her pocket, and is regarded by the Sultan as a useful keeper of the back-door of her dominions; but no one knows better than Russia that the Sultan may make himself impossible, and her very desire to preserve the Turk as a gamekeeper preserves pheasants with a view to future contingencies, would lead Russia to prevent the Turk from ruining his digestion by devouring too many of his Christian subjects. So far from denying that the Sultan is in the Tzar's pocket, I maintain that he is so much in his pocket that if the Tzar chooses to occupy Armenia to-morrow, he would still be able to keep on the best of terms with the Sultan, and his relations with

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REAR-ADMIRAL A. T. DALE. In Command of the Particular Service Squadron. (Photograph by Debenham, Southsea.)

the Turk would never be more intimate than they were on the day on which the occupation was consummated. Russia's difficulty does not lie in Constantinople, but in London, in Vienna, and in Berlin, and if a European mandate were offered her to occupy Armenia, there is nothing in her friendship or

secret treaties with the Turk that would stand in the way of her doing an excellent piece of policework.

The expedition to Coomassie has ended, Finis fortunately, without bloodshed. Mr. Ashanteo. Chamberlain, who had the good grace to admit that, in this matter, he deserves no credit beyond that of faithfully carrying out the plans of

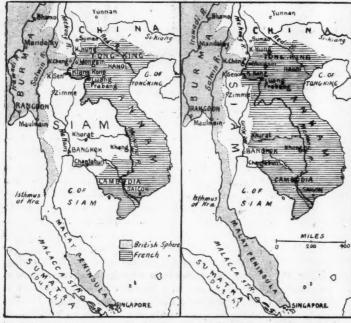


GOVERNOR TILLMAN OF SOUTH CAROLINA.

his predecessors, has the satisfaction of knowing that, without firing a shot, he has completed the work

which Lord Wolseley began twenty-two years ago, and established the civilising sovereignty of Great Britain on the ruins of one of the most bloody and barbarous of all African kingdoms. would be well if Mr. Chamberlain could devise some method of overcoming the malaria of the West Coast as expeditiously as he has overwhelmed the opposition of King Prempeh. Every precaution was taken to guard the expedition against the attack of fever, but, notwithstanding the employment of all the resources of modern sanitary science, the fell disease smote more than one member of the expedition.

The One immediate conse-Partition quence of the manifestaof Siam. tion of German animosity-I don't regard the equipment of the Flying Squadron as of so much importance—was the



THE PENINSULA BEFORE AND AFTER THE NEW ANGLO-FRENCH AGREEMENT.

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conclusion of an arrangement with France, by which the long outstanding question of the Siamese frontier was settled to the satisfaction of both Powers. As will be seen by a glance at the map (constructed from the despatches, for no official map has yet been published), the proportions of the



JUSTICE RICHARD H. ALVEY.

DR. ANDREW D. WHITE.

A Possible Leader in the United States.

In the United States, the chief item of note, apart from the financial negotiations of the President and the action of Congress in the Armenian Question, has been the sudden emergence of Senator Tillman as a prospective leader of the demagogic party of the United States. Senator



JUSTICE DAVID J. BREWER.

PROFESSOR DANIEL C. GILMAN.

THE HON. F. R. COUDERT.

MEMBERS OF THE VENEZUELA BOUNDARY COMMISSION APPOINTED BY PRESIDENT CLEVELAND.

Siamese kingdom are now very slim indeed. We have given France nearly everything she claimed, and, in return, have secured her recognition of our protectorate over the whole of the Malay Peninsula. Siam, in future, is placed under what may be described as the joint guarantee of two Powers, neither of whom is to interfere with Siamese territory, excepting by arrangement with the other. The arrangements also include an agreement to hasten the delimitation of the Lower Niger region still in dispute, and there is a clause relating to the commercial treaty of Tunis, which rather strengthens the French intention of dealing with Tunis as if the sovereignty were vested in the Republic, and not in the Bey.

Tillman is a man who made his mark as Governor of North Carolina, where he proved himself to be a rough, resolute ruler of the democratic type, not without originality and resource. His name was conspicuous before the world in connection with the modification of the Gothenburg system in the whisky-loving State over which he reigned; and he has had to confront an armed insurrection, which he put down with energetic promptitude. In the Senate he made his début last month by a ferocious and somewhat foul-mouthed attack upon President Cleveland and the Secretary of the Treasury, on account of their preference for a gold standard. The Silver men have, for some time past, needed a leader who would give expression to their inmost utterances, and Senator Tillman seems. to exactly fit the post.

DIARY FOR JANUARY.



LADY CATHARINE BEAUCLERK. (Photograph by Alice Hughes.)

EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

Jan. 1. Appeal from Uitlanders to Dr. Jameson published.

Statement from the Colonial Office repudiating Dr. Jameson's action in the Transvaal. Defeat and surrender of Dr. Jameson at Krugers-

dorp, near Johannesburg.
Accident to the sa. Cephatonia, off Holyhead.
President Cleveland appointed Venezuelan Com-

Opening of the Magyar Millennial Year.

Opening of the Magyar Millennial Year.
Opening of the Causaina Parliament.
Earthquake at Khaikhal, Persia; 380 killed.
Opening of the Portuguese Cortes.
Acceptation of Mediation at Zeitun.
Message of Congratulation from the German
Emperor to President Kruger.
The Fellows of the Royal College of Surgeons
voted to admit Women to Diplomas of their
College.

College.

4. President Cleveland signed the Proclamation admitting Utah to the Union.
Seven Canadian Cabinet Ministers resign.
Martial Law declared in Provinces of Havana

and Pinar del Rio. Confirmation of reported Capture of Gungun

Lana and his conveyance to Lisbon.

Prof. Max Müller appointed a Commander of

the Legion of Honour.

5. President Kruger thanked the German Emperor for his Congratulations.

800 people killed.

6. Resignation of Mr. Ceril Rhodes accepted. Sir John Gordon Spriggs appointed Premier of

Cape Colony. National Reform Committee arreste i in Johan-

nesburg.
President Cleveland issued Proposal for a Popular

Railway Accident in Natal; thirty-seven killed, twenty-seven injured.

7. Messrs. Rothschild assert the American financial

condition due to the political crisis. ir Francis Scott and Staff arrived at Brafu

Kuma. Six ships commissioned to form a Flying Squadron.

Pr. Jameson delivered to the High Commis-sioner by President Kruger.

Arthur over to the Chinese

Johannesburg surrendered; arms of National Association given up. Spanish troops defeated by Cub.n insurgents.
8. Sir Mackenzle Bowell's resignation re- 18.

fused by the Governor-General

9. Queen Victoria sent a Message to Presi-

dent Kruger expressing her apprecia-tion of his magnanimity in delivering prisoners to the British Government.

Directors of the British South Africa Company request Her Majesty's Government to investigate the cirumstances of Dr. Jameson's position in the Transvaal.

During storm on Lake Maggiore the boller of Italian torpedo-boat burst;

whole crew of twelve men lost.

President Kruger issued Proclamation of
Amnesty to pe ple of the Transvaal.

10. France prohibites the exportation of
arms or ammunition from her terri-

tory to Cuba. New Ministry for Cape of Good Hope

Colony appointed.
ir Claude M. MacDonald appointed
British Minister to China. 12. Ministry at Stockholm asked for co-operation of Russia, Denmark, Great Britain, and the United States on behalf of projected billoon voyage to the North Pole.

to the North Pole.

The Governments of Australia and Tasmania sent assurances of their loyal support of the present policy of the British Government.

Secretary Olney requested British protection for American citizens in South

Africa.

Commission appointed in Venezuela to prepare Report of proofs of the True Boundary of

of Science as successor of M. Pasteur.

Mar-el Bertrand elected by the Academy 25.

of Science as successor of M. Pasteur.

Imperor William conferred the Order of the Crown upon Prof.

Röntgen, of Würzburg.

Hon. Thos. Greenway elected by acclamation Premier of Mani-

14. Opening of the Session in Paris by
M. de Maille.
Chamber of Representatives reassembled in Brussels.
The Government at Rio de Janeiro

contracted for 100,000 immi-grants, but excluded Italians. Annual Conference of the Teachers' Guild opened at Merchant Tay-lors' School.

Mr. Arthur J. Balfour presented with the Freedom of the City of

Glasgow. M. Brisson re-elected President of the French Chamber.

A Meeting at Sion College adopted Resolutions in favour of International Arbitration, moved by Walter Hazel, M.P., and sec-onded by Canon Wilberforce.

Village of Gol, Persia, destroyed by Earthquake; 15. Settlement of the Siam and Upper 800 people killed. Mekong Questions between Great

Britain and France. Canadian Ministry reconstituted. Conference convened by the Inter-national Arbitration League, regarding arbitration between Great Britain and the United States

Kings Bekwai and Abodour placed their people under the protection of Great Britain.

sian Landtag opened by Prince Hohenlohe.

United States Senate appropriated 75,009 dols. for expenses of Com-mission determining boundary between Alaska and British America.

7. The Japanese Government handed Port 15. The Queen sent an Autograph Letter to the ltan, desiring the cessation of the Armenian Atrocities

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Rt. Rev. Dr. Wilberforce, late Bishop of Newcastle, elected to the See of Chi-hester.

Committee of Employers and Operatives at Mauchester passed Resolutions objecting to the suggestions of the Bombay Millowners'

Association.

Twenty-fifth Anniversary of the Foundation of the German Empire celebrate i.

King Prempeh submitted peacefully to the British on the Ashanti Expedition.

Dominion Government accepted.

Proposal of the United States that the President of the Swiss Republic should nominate an Umpire in the event the Behring Sea Commissioners could not agree.

20. Prince Henry of Battenberg died on board the Blonde, which was conveying him from Cape Coast Castle to Madeira.

King Prempeh submitted to the Governor of Cape Coast Colony. Lord Midleton appointed Lord-Lieutenant of

Surrey.
21. The Amalgamated Society of Engineers closed

the Shipbuilding Strike on the Clyde.

22. Senator Worket (R.), at Washington, con-lemnel President Cleveland's Message and the Commission, and Davis' Resolution.

23. President Cleveland to the Senate on the refusal

of the Sultan to allow naturalised Armenian Americans to leave Turkey

Debate opened in the Calcutta Council on the Cotton Duties. Treaty signed making Madagascar a French

Possession.

Mcmorial Window to Miss Frances Mary Buss

unveiled. Mr. Leslie Stephen appointed Trustee of the

National Portrait Gallery.

Marriage of Mr. Henry Somers Somerset and Lady Catharine de Vere Beauclerk.

Belfast engineers accepted under protest terms of settlement in the Shipbuilding Dispute.



PRINCE HENRY OF BATTENBERG. (Photograp's by W. and D. Downey.)

XUM

- 25. Gen. Weyler, the new Commander-in-Chief of the forces in Cuba, sailed from Barcelona. The Porte consented to permit any person recom-mended by United States Minister to distribute Funds subscribe i for the relief of suffering in
- Anatolia.
- Anatolia.

 27. Fifty-seven men killed in the Colliery explosion at Tylors Town, South Wales.

 28. The Pope declared the Baptism of Prince Boris in the Greek Church not permissible.

 29. Cruiser Blenheim arrived at Madeira to await the Blonde with the body of Prince Henry of Battenberg. Pretoria Prisoners arrived at Zanzibar

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- Sultan replies to Queen Victoria's Letter.
 Anarchist throws a stone at the King of Portugal.
 Special Committee of New York Yacht Clubreport Charges of Lord Dunraven Unfounded. Mr. Cecil Rhodes arrived at Madeira
 - Report of Alarming State of Affairs at Johannes-



THE LATE M. CHARLES FLOOUET.

BY-ELECTIONS. Belf st (North), January 22nd:— Sir James Haslett (C.) . . . 3,595 Mr. A. Turner (I. C.) . . . 3,434 Conservative majority South St. Pancras, January 28th: Mr. H. Jessell (L. U.) . . . 2,631 Mr. G. M. Harris (L.) . . . 1,375 Liberal-Unionist majority 1,256 Brixton, January 30th :— Hou. E. Hubbard (C.) . . . 4,493 Mr. E. W. Nuon (L.) . . . 2,131 Conservative majority 2,362

SPEECHES.

- Dec. 31. Hon. G. H. Reid, at Sydney, on Australian Commerce.

 Jan. 1. Mr. Frederic Harrison, at the Positivist
- Society, on Imperial Questions.
 2. Sir Richard Webster, at East Cowes, on Foreign
- Affairs. 4. The Duke of Abercorn, Chairman of the British South Africa Company, on Dr. Jameson in the
- Transvaal, Sir B. W. Richardson, at Carpenters' Hall, on the
- Influence of Sanitary Inspectors
 Lord Loudonderry at Greatham Conservative
 Association, on Irish Affairs.
- 5. Mr. John Burns, M.P., at Battersea, on the 30.
 Present Situation.
 Lord Kimberley, at Norfolk, on Technical Education.
- Education.

 Dr. A. Donaldson Smith, at University of 31. Lord Salisbury, at Hotel Métropôle, on Foreign London, on His Expedition to Lake Rudolf.

 7. Sir Edward Clarke, at Plymouth, on the Present Duke of Devembers, at the Queen's Hall, on

Foreign Relations.

- Hon. Horace Plunkett, at Dublin, on Beneficial Legislation for Ireland.
 Mr. John Dillon, at Manchester, on Roman Catholics and Education.
 Sir Edward Clarke, at Plymouth, on the Coming Security.
- Session.

 Mr. H. W. Paul, at Oxford, on the Conserva-tives and Foreign Policy.

 Mr. Kearley, at the Criterion, on England's Foreign Relations.

 - Sir Chas. Dilke, at Tibberton, on the Venezuela Question. Sir William Grantham, at Holborn Town Hall,
- on the Present Crisis.

 Premier Bourgeois, at Lyons, on French Foreign
- Policy.

 Mr. Cecil Rhodes, at Kimberley, on his Position
- in South Africa.

 Mr. John Dilton, at Clondalkin, Dublin, on the Attitude of the Irish toward Americans.

 SIr Alfred Milner, at the Working Men's College, on the Relation of Liberal Education
- to International Peace.
 Mr. Jessie Hubert, at the London Institution,
- 13. on China and the Chinese. Sir Chas. Dilke, at Blakeney, on Naval Expenditure.
- Bishop of Chester, at Bradford, on Further Aid for the Voluntary Schools.

 14. The Duke of Westminster, at Chester, on England's Attitude toward Armenia and
- - America.
 Sir M. W. Ridley, at Newcastle-on-Tyne, on Present Foreign Relations
- Present Foreign Relations
 Mr. A. J. Balfour, at Glasgow, on the Present
 Party Policy, and in the afternoon on the
 Progress of the Times.
 Professor Jebb, at Mer. hant Taylors' School,
 Charterhouse Square, on Literary and
 Humanistic Studies in Secondary Education.
 15. Mr. James Bryce, at Edinburgh, on the Commercial Aspect of South Africa.
 1 ord-Lieutenant Cadogan, at Belfast, on Irish
 Vital Questions.
 Prof. Silvanus Thompson, before the Royal.
- Yord. Substantia Thompson, before the Royal Society, on a Great University for London. Rt. Hon. Geo. Curzon, at Wolverhampton, on British Foreign Commerce.
- Archbishop of Cauterbury, at Sevenoaka, on Voluntary Education. Lord Wolseley, at the Imperial Institute, on the
- Army.
 Sir J. West Ridgeway, at the Imperial Institute,
 on the Possibilities of Ceylon.
 Colonel Woodthorpe, at Royal Society of Arts,
 on the Shan Hills.
- r. J. R. Diggle, at Liverpool, on Practical Education. Mr. Arthur Balfour, at Manchester, on Foreign
- Affairs. Sir H. H. Fowler, at Wolverhampton, on English Patriotism.
- English Patriotism.

 16. Sir John Gorst, at New Cross, on Board and Voluntary Schools.

 18. Dr. Donaldson Smith at the Royal Institution on his Expedition to the Lake Rudolf Country.

 22. Lord Lansdowne, at Salisbury, on English Military System.

 23. Lord James of Hereford, at Holborn, on the present Government.
- present Government.
 Mr. H. Rew, at the Imperial Institute, on Cooperation in Agriculture.
 24. Prof. Burdon Sanderson, at the Royal Institution, on Ludwig and Vitalism.
- Sir John Lubbock, at Liverpool, on the Monetary 20.
- Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, at Birmingham, on 22. Foreign Affairs.
 Sir M. Hicks-Beach, at Leeds, on Result of Late 23.
- Duke of Bedford, at Bedford, on England and 24.
- Turkey. Lord George Hamilton, at Chiswick, on Eng-
- land's Navy.

 Mr. Waiter Long, at Bangor, on the Agricultural Holdings Act.
 Right Hon. John Morley, at Arbroath, on Foreign Affairs.

 Mr. Asquith, at Queen's Hall, on Sectarian Education.

entering the manufacture of the second

Secondary Education.

OBITUARY.

- Dec. 28. Si: Thos. Oriel Forster, 72.

 30. Major-t-ien. H. Campbell Johnstone, 72.

 31. Rev. W. Evans Hurndall.

 3an. 1. Dr. Geo. Cuminghame Meikleham.

 2. Ed. W. Boubam, Req. (British Consul, Jonian Is.)

 2. M. Frère-Orban, (Ex-Premier of Belgium), 84.

 Canon Morgan Woodward Jellett.

 3. Mr. James Dixon, F.R.C.S., 82.

 4. Prince Alexander of Prussia, 75.

 Prof. Joseph H. Reinkine.

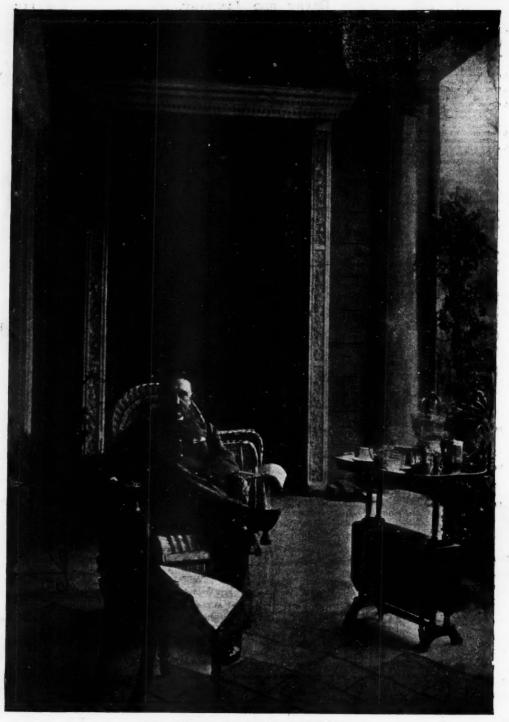
 M. Jacoupmat (scullior), 73.
- Prof. Joseph H., Reinkine,
 M. Jacquemart (sculptor), 72.
 6. Rev. Beojamin Price,
 Sir James G. Baird, 82.
 Major Jas. C. Post, U.S. A.
 Rs. Hon. St. Julian Goldenid, 67.
 Mejor-Gen. the Hon Alex. Stewart, 58.



THE LATE M. PAUL VERLAINE. (Photograph by A. Allévy, Paris.)

- 8. Cardinal Grannfello, 49. 8. Cammai Graubiene, 52.
 M. Paul Verlaine, 52.
 Hoo. Henry Kaulbach, Sen., 66.
 Lord Colin Blackburg, 63.
 J. W. Appell, 66.
 10. Rev. Robert S. Greeg, D.D. (Archbishop of Armagh and Lord Primate of Ireland), 62.
- Armagh and Lord Primate I freland Jono de Dene (Portugnese poet), 66. Mr. Jas H. Tuke (philanthropist), 76. Mr. J. D. Dowgall, 47. Mr. E. G. Nood, 74. Rt. Hon. Reginald Windsor, 60. Admirak Lord H. Kerr, 77. M. Floquet, 68. Rev. W. Rogers, 77. Vice-Admiral F. C. B. Robinson, Co. Gardinal Meignau, 79.

- Cardinal Meignau, 79. Rev. Arthur F. Sim, 34. Prince Henry of Battenberg, 37. Dr. Haumbach, 52. Sir H. G. Calcraft, 60.
- Mr. Henry Moore, 83. Rev. Sir J H. Hayes, 97.
- Mr. Fardinand Schichaw, 84. Gen. Rich. C. Lawrence, 77. Keut. Col. W. W. Taylor. Lord Frederic Leighton, Pres. Royal Academy,
 - 66. M. Pierre Gustave Brunet, 89. Mr. Alex. Macmillan, 78. Vincent Palmaroli, Dir. Spanish Museum, 66. Dr. Geo. S. Burns, Minister Glasgow Catheral,
- 27. Hon. Rev. Aug. F. Phipps, 87.
 Maj.-Gen. Hickman T. Molesworth, 75.
 28. Sir Joseph Barnby, 57.
 Maj.-Gen. Hugh Chichester, B.A., 60.
 29. Rt. Hon. Hugh C. E. Childers, 68.



MR. CECIL RHODES AT HOME.
(By Permission of the African Review.)

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Mr. Chere some one w urging He wi has n me to incide remen lain ar at thi Each view, conjui Joseph horoso is for it is n Mr. Cl

In and e subject and n Those, of fine Mr. L Rhode by our profita man, r malign that it to the elevate ennobl of us, i of those we ment to cont

CHARACTER SKETCH.

CECIL RHODES OF AFRICA.

When you ask for immediate movement in these matters, I think of the warning of Sir Bartle Frere: "You must never hurry anything. You must take step by step in accordance with the feeling and sentiment of the people as a whole. You may be more progressive in one of the cities of a country, but if you are wise, you will consider the relations of that city with the whole. Never hurry and hasten anything." I remember, in the impetuosity of my youth, I was talking to a man advanced in years, who was planting—what do you think? He was planting oak trees, and I said to him, very gently, that the planting of oak trees by a man advanced in years seemed to me rather imaginative. He seized the point at once and said to me, "You feel that I shall never enjoy the shade." I said "Yes," and he replied, "I had the imagination, and I know what that shade will be, and at any rate no one will ever after those lines. I have laid my trees on certain lines; I know that I cannot expect more than to see them beyond a shrub; but with me rests the conception and the shade and the glory."

And so, Mr. Mayor, I would submit to you the idea that many of us have conceptions, and we may also have the frank conception that in our temporary existence; and it is satisfactory to feel that you may found the lines in the same way that I saw the pleasure of this individual, who was laying the lines of his oak trees.—Mr. Rhodes's Speech, Cape Toven, January, 1891.

THESE pages go to press before Mr. Cecil Rhodes arrives in London, and the question which is debated everywhere with great interest must be discussed here without the benefit of a word from Mr. Cecil Rhodes himself. It is well that he will be here amongst us so soon. The other day, looking over some old letters of mine, I was interested to come upon one which I had written to Cape Town six months ago, urging Mr. Rhodes, in the interests of the Empire, to contrive, if possible, to spend last Christmas in England. He will have arrived a little late, and his home-coming has not been exactly under the circumstances which led me to press for a visit to Downing Street. But there incidents will pass, and it may be they may only be remembered on account of the part which they played in facilitating an early interview between Mr. Chamber-lain and Mr. Rhodes. For in the hands of these two men, more than in the hands of any other two on this planet at this moment, lie the future destinies of the Empire. Each approaches the question from his own point of view, and each is facile princeps on his own side. The conjunction of two such stars as Cecil Rhodes and Joseph Chamberlain is an event to be noted in the horoscope of empires; and although the star of Joseph is for the moment in the ascendant, I am not sure that it is not the influence of Mr. Rhodes, rather than that of Mr. Chamberlain, which will be the most potent.

I .-- THE MAN AND HIS IDEALS.

In these Character Sketches, as it is necessary always and every time to explain, I endeavour to present the subject as he appears to himself in his best moments, and not as he appears to his enemies at his worst. Those, therefore, who turn to these pages in the hope of finding a condensed and double-distilled version of Mr. Labouchere's criticisms will be disappointed. Mr. Rhodes is a great man, one of the greatest men produced by our race in this century, and it will be much more profitable to direct our attention to the nobler side of the man, rather than to concentrate our gaze with microscopic malignity on all his weak points. It has been well said that the habit of certain tribes to confine their attention to the hinder parts of their deities is not calculated to elevate their ideas or to familiarise them with the most ennobling conceptions of life. Mr. Rhodes, like the rest of us, has his hinder parts, and it is in the contemplation of those regions Mr. Labouchere spends his time-let us hope with profit to himself, and certainly with entertainment to the more cynical of his readers. But here I prefer to contemplate the man as he aims to be, and the ideals and objects to which he has dedicated his life. If so be that he has made a great mistake, I should mention it, not with the exultation natural to the petty mind on discovering the solitary point in which some great one is as little as himself, but

Sad as angels for the good man's sin Weep to record and blush to give it in.

TWO ESTIMATES OF MR. RHODES.

That Rhodes is a great man, no one disputes who knows him, and those who know him best are those who are most impressed by his greatness. No man is a hero, it is often said, to his own valet; but Rhodes succeeds in extorting the admiration of men of the most diverse types, many of whom have seen him at quite as close quarters as any valet. There are probably not two persons in the whole wide world more diverse in their character, their point of view, than Barney Barnato and Olive Schreiner. One is a very high priest of Mammon, the other high priestess of Idealism. Morally and spiritually they are at the Antipodes of cach other. At the present moment one of them supports, and the other is in vehement opposition to, Mr. Rhodes, but whether they support or whether they eppose, they agree in recognising the magnitude of the man.

(1) BARNEY BARNATO'S.

Mr. Barnato in recounting to me the other day the story of the amalgamation of the diamond mines, paid emphatic homage to the ascendency of Mr. Rhodes: "There is no other man who lives in the world who could have induced me to have gone in with him in the amalgamation; but Rhodes has an extraordinary ascendency over men, and he got me to do almost anything he liked. No one would believe it at first, but he roped me in as he roped in every one else. Of course, I don't mean to say I did not make good terms with him. but I had always been so much opposed to the amalgamation, that I was surprised myself at being able to come to terms at all. But that is Rhodes's way. Somehow or other you find it impossible to stand out against him, and so you come in with him and find it to your profit to do That is the view of the modern King Midas, who, in judging men and affairs, never lifts one foot from gold and the other from diamonds.

(2) OLIVE SCHREINER'S.

On the other hand, Olive Schreiner, who for the last two or three years has been a very Cassandra prophesying doom against Rhodes and all his works, has gone further than any other living person in the hyberbole of her estimate of the greatness of Cecil Rhodes. When she was last in this country, she expended no small portion

of her vast resources of vituperative eloquence upon Mr. Rhodes and his policy. But in the midst of her diatribe, when some one had ventured to remark timidly that Mr. Rhodes was after all a great man, "Great man!" said she; "of course he is. Who ever denied that? A very great man, and that is the pity of it." Olive Schreiner had published shortly before her "Dreams," and she naturally

MRS. OLIVE SCHREINER-CRONWRIGHT.

form of apologue to express her ideas. "Now you won't be shocked," said she, "but at Cape Town I used to express my opinion of Mr. Rhodes's greatness in a little parable, which ran somewhat like this. And it came that Could

resorted to the

somewhat like this:—And it came to pass that Cecil Rhodes died, and when he died the Devil claimed him as his own and took him to his own place. But when they came to the gates of Pandemonium, they found that the entrance was too narrow, and that Rhodes was too big, so they could not get him in.' And they made a great ado about it, and endeavoured to find some entrance other than the gate which was too narrow; but all the windows were too small, and there was no way of getting Cecil Rhodes in. Then the Bon Dieu, hearing the great commotion and seeing the trouble and turmoil there was at the gates of Pandemonium, sent for them all to come before His throne. And when they came the Bon Dieu said, 'What is all this about?' And the Devil said, 'It is Cecil Rhodes.' (Well, said the Bon Dieu, 'he is yours; why do you not take him?' 'Alas!' said the Devil, 'he is too big; we can't get him through the gates or through the windows. We have tried every way, and it will not do—he is too big.' 'Ah,' said the Bon Dieu, 'then I suppose Cecil must come here after all.' And so it was that Cecil entered Heaven because he was too big to go to the other place." Olive Schreiner's con-viction that the other place was Rhodes's rightful destination has probably deepened and intensified since that time, and to judge by her recent writings, under no conceivable circumstances would she have made the Bon Dieu admit Cecil Rhodes to Paradise. even if he had to remain betwixt and

between each other, like Mahomet's coffin between Earth and Paradise, floating unclaimed, too bad for Heaven, too good for Hell.

A NAPOLEONIC MAN.

The sterner moralists will remark that mere magnitude is not a plea which can be urged in stay of judgment, and that the bigger a sinner a man is, the worse a sinner he may be. But that depends upon wherein his bigness lies. The first Napoleon was big undoubtedly; a very Colossus, he stood astride a continent which was all too small a pedestal for the imperial dimensions of the man. But the greatness of Napoleon's achievements on the battlefield or in the making or unmaking of states and empires cannot atone for the immensity of the crimes which he committed against humanity. And of course it is possible that our Napoleon of the Cape may have fallen before the temptation which waylays Napoleons. The wisest of men may make mistakes, and the greater a man may be, the more conspicuous is his blunder. Napoleon found his Nemesis in the Russian campaign, and it is not surprising that even the genial caricaturist of the Westminster has asked whether in Johannesburg Cecil Rhodes has found his Moscow. There is a good deal that is Napoleonic in Cecil Rhodes; but his lot has fallen to him in happier times and in more peaceful regions than those in which Napoleon acquired his immortality or fame, or infamy-which you please. THE SECRET OF HIS GREATNESS.

Wherein, then, lies the essential greatness of Cecil Rhodes? It is not that he has made a great fortune.



"THE NAPOLEON OF AFRICA." IS IT HIS MOSCOW?

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Rhodes

This detachment

of mind, which en-

ables him to look

at things from the outside, is characteristic of the man

of Greater Britain,

of the English-

speaking man as distinguished from

the mere Englander.

It was remarked the other day that

after Mr. Gladstone

no man excited as

much interest and

was observed with

so much attention in the United States of America

as Cecil Rhodes.

This interest is not

always according to

knowledge: when,

for instance, a short

time ago many

American news-

papers published

his portrait with

copious obituary

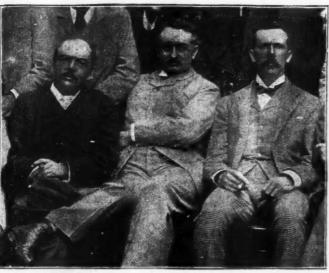
notices, consequent

Mr. Beit, his friend and colleague, has probably made a greater fortune than he; but not even the most extravagant flatterer would describe Mr. Beit as a great man in the sense in which the world recognises greatness. The faculty of heaping up money is, indeed, so seldom united to true greatness, that many are inclined to deny greatness to Rhodes merely because he is also a millionaire. But Rhodes is great in spite of his millions, and not because of them. At this particular epoch of the world's history his great-ness, I should say, lies chiefly in this

- that he, more clearly than any other man, has recognised and accepted with a frankness and a logic which no one else has ever done the true meaning of the famous motto of Imperium et Libertas - which, being interpreted into the vernacular of present day politics, means Imperialism and Home Rule. We have amongst us Imperialists, and we have Home Rulers. We have only one Imperialist of the first-class, who is also a Home Ruler, uncompromising and resolute. Our Home Rulers for the most part, Mr Gladstone himself being foremost among those who have given the false note to the movement with which they were identified, have advocated Home Rule; not for the sake of the Empire, but rather in spite of it. They, or some of them, at least, have spoken as if they regarded the Empire as a water-logged ship, and that they must therefore make jettison of Ireland in order to lighten the ship. That kind of Home Rule has never commended itself to John Bull, and never will. On the other hand, most of our Imperialists are so enamoured of the Imperial unity, that they refuse to recognise that only on the broad basis of popular self-government can the Empire rest secure. Mr. Rhodes, meditating over many things in the comparative seclusion of South Africa, arrived long ago at sound conclusions on both these subjects. There is no Imperial statesman more Imperial than he. At the same time there is no Home Ruler in all Ireland more of a Home Ruler than Cecil Rhodes.

NOT A MERE ENGLANDER.

It would be a mistake to regard him solely from the point of view of English parties. He stands aloof, and apart and above our squabbles. A colonial statesman, a statesman of the Greater Britain beyond the sea, he is apt to under-estimate what he has often contemptuously called "the politics of the parish pump," upon which so much energy is wasted at St. Stephen's.



DR. JAMESON. MR. RHODES.

MR. J. T. NEWTON.

ADMINISTRATORS OF THE BRITISH SOUTH AFRICA COMPANY.

(By permission of the proprietor of South Africa.)

upon the despatch of a false report that he had succumbed to his recent attack of influenza. But it is natural that Cecil Rhodes should attract attention in the United States, for his political ideas are far more American than they are English; his mind is fashioned on a continental scale, and all his ideas of government are based on American principles.

HIS AMERICAN IDEAS.

He differs from American statesmen in having the Imperial idea superimposed upon the democratic foundation, but the political foundation of his system is American rather than English. That is to say, he is a Federalist, and he would apply the principles of the American Constitution with uncompromising logic to the relations between the various States that make up that composite whole—the British Empire. He used repeatedly to remark, in the midst of the Home Rule discussion, when people were saying this, that, and the other can't be done, or that difficulties would arise which would be insoluble, "Why don't these people read the American Constitution? There are fifty or sixty millions of people living in States side by side which in the last hundred years have settled all these questions, not by theory, but by practical experience. They have worked it out for themselves. What is the good of talking about these subjects as if they were all in the air, instead of looking at the way in which men of our own race have actually solved the problems about which these good people are theorising?" Therein, no doubt, Mr. Rhodes gives another instance of that "horse sense" which is one of his most distinguishing characteristics. He is not a very subtle man; he is a plain, practical politician, who, having got a distant but definite objective, plods thither steadily, planting his feet firmly as he goes, and being contented if, day by day, he advances a little towards his goal.

THE CONTINENTAL ESTIMATE OF RHODES.

But it is not by any means only in the American Republic that Cecil Rhodes is appreciated perhaps more than he is at home. Both at Paris and Berlin, Cecil Rhodes is regarded with much more respect, not to say awe, than any other English-speaking statesman. It was the dread of Cecil Rhodes, more than any other cause, which drove the French in wild panic, lest they should be forestalled, into the conquest of Madagascar; and it is Cecil Rhodes, more than any one else, who is the bete noire of the German press. France and Germany, both of whom have ambitions and policies which are opposed to British interests in various parts of Africa, recognise with instinctive dread the strong resolute man at the Cape, the only man whom our Colonial Empire has as yet who is realised as an entity by the nations of Europe. There is, indeed, some reason to fear that this inverted hero-worship is being carried to such an extent that Cecil Rhodes will figure at the close of this century as Pitt did at the close of last in the fevered imaginations of the Parisians, as the enemy of mankind, who, in his malevolent and all-pervasive activity, "filled the butchers' shops with large blue flies." To them he, more than any other man, is the incarnation of the Imperial genius of our race, and this fact it is which in similar fashion leads him to be chosen as the favoured mark for the poisoned darts of Mr. Labouchere and the Liliputian tribe of Little Englanders.

If Mr. Rhodes is great in the opinion of those who know him intimately—great by virtue of his firm grasp of the true principles upon which such an Empire as ours can be based—great in the impression which he has produced on the English-speaking race in America and the Colonies—and great also in the shadow which he casts over the minds of the Chauvinist politicians of Paris and Berlin, he is greater still when we compare his objective with that of any other contemporary politician.

FROM THE STEPS OF THE PARISH PUMP.

Some time ago I made the remark that some people think in parishes, while other people think in continents, and of the other people I mentioned Mr. Rhodes as a typical example. But so parochial-minded are most people, even about Imperial topics, that it is extremely rare to find any one who has even attained a glimmering of the real objective of Mr. Rhodes. One never knows how abjectly mean are some men's souls until we see them trying to reduce other people's greatness to the standard of their own littleness. To listen to some men explaining what Rhodes is after has often reminded me of children talking of distance. A child who has never been outside the nursery or the garden, will say that his father has gone a prodigious distance when he has gone to town, while to the little urchin a railway journey to Scotland seems almost as if they were launching into infinite space. Their ideas of distance are measured by the length of their nurses' apron strings; and to talk to them concerning a journey across the Atlantic. to say nothing of the circumnavigation of the globe, is to use words without meaning. So it is to many of our speculators concerning Mr. Rhodes. Some are qui'e sure that his objective has been the Cape Premiership; others are not less certain that his one aim and object in life is the heaping up of an immense fortune. Possibly some noodles may exist who imagine that he covets a seat in the House of Lords and the Lord Lieutenancy of a county, for there is no gauging the depths of human imbecility. Others who by dint of vigorous mental gymnastics contrive to take a very wide view, are

quite sure that Mr. Rhodes aims at founding the United States of South Africa, with himself as first President.

THE HORIZON OF MR. BHODES.

But one and all of these theories fall short of Mr. Rhodes's real ideal. The common delusion that Mr. Rhodes's ambitions—or, as I should prefer to call them, ideals—are limited to the rump-end of a single continent, is very widespread. It is, however, totally unfounded. Mr. Rhodes would not be anything like so great a man as he is were his outlook to be limited by any African horizon. There are only two men that I know who look at the world constantly and steadily as a whole; the Pope of Rome is one, and Cecil Rhodes is the other. For the moment Cecil Rhodes has South Africa as his bishopric, just as Leo XIII. is Bishop of Rome, as well as Pope of the whole Catholic Church. So while Cecil Rhodes attends to his local episcopal duties, they never divert his attention from the greater scheme in which South Africa and its affairs play but a subordinate $r \ell l e$.

WHAT, THEN, IS HIS OBJECTIVE?

His objective is the extension throughout the whole world of the great principles of peace, justice, and liberty, of which the English-speaking race may be regarded as in a special sense the standard-bearer of the Almighty. This is a very different thing from mere British Imperialism-the Jingo Imperialism of the music-hallfor it is a conception as much American as it is English, and it regards the two great sections of the Englishspeaking race as the right and left hands of the Providence which is shaping the destinies of the world. In many matters it is no doubt true that Mr. Rhodes's ethical development has been somewhat arrested. The atmosphere of the diamond fields is not exactly a forcing house for the finer sentiments and the more delicate virtues of civilisation. But there are many men who are very virtuous in their pennyweights and yet profoundly immoral in their tons. With Mr. Rhodes the case is reversed. In his tons he is dominated by a great ethical conception, although his pennyweights are sometimes more conspicuous for their lack than for their superabundance of the ethical element.

THE RHODESIAN RELIGION.

Upon this point I cannot do better than quote here from an article I wrote on the Rhodesian religion five years ago:—

Mr. Rhodes is emphatically a man of faith, and faith is now and always the secret of power. Not that Mr. Rhodes can possibly be presented to the world as a devotee. Religion, in the ordinary acceptation of the word, is not his strong point. But in the old Roman sense of the term Mr. Rhodes is supremely religious. Patriotism is to him a religion, as much as ever it was to the old heroes whose devotion to their seven-hilled city gave them the impelling energy which extended the dominion of Rome from the Caledonian hills to the Libyan desert. Nor is it only as a Roman that Mr. Rhodes believes in his country. There is in his supreme passion more than a trace of the devotion of the Hebrews for the Land of Promise. His Israel is the English-speaking folk wherever they are found on land and sea, and in them he sees the providential race, the called of God, predestined rulers of the world.

Mr. Rhodes is no fanatic—no visionary. The man who amalgamated De Beers and launched the pioneers into the heart of the land of Ophir, is one of the shrewdest and most practical of men. But his religion grows out of his shrewdness, and his conception of the universe is based on his scientific diagnosis of the contents of this strange crucible which we call the world. Darwin is probably more of a prophet to his liking than Isaish or Habakkuk. He accepts the law of the survival of the fittest. He starts from that as the most

auther colours the wifirst dittest, survive page test of world capaci guese, but on

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authentic revelation of the will of the Great Invisible. It oflours all his thinking; it dominates his policies. If it be the will of God that the fittest should survive, then surely the first duty of man is to help in securing the survival of the fittest, the elimination of the unit. But who are the fittest to survive? The answer is written in capitals all over the open page of the planet. The fittest, as proved by the scientific test of survival, are the English-speaking folk. All over the world they have proved, and are daily proving their superior capacity in the struggle for existence. Spaniard and Portuguese, Dutchman and Frenchman, had the start in the race; but one by one all have been distanced by the Anglo-Saxon.

The Norseman first discovered the American continent, the Italians gave it its name, and showed the Old World the way to the New, the Dutch colonised New York, the French occupied the mouths of the Mississippi and the St. Lawrence, and the Spaniards held the Pacific Coast, while the Russians annexed Alaska. To-day, from Nova Scotia to San Francisco, from Behring's Sea to the Gulf of Mexico, the English-speaking man is supreme. Mexico and South America are honeycombed with Anglo-American agencies. Australasia has fallen as the golden fruit of H sperides into the lap of the Australasia has Briton. In India, 300,000,000 Asiatics, whose civilisation and culture were hoary when our ancestors stained themselves with woad and offered human sacrifices in the recesses of their forests, acknowledge the supreme authority of the Englishman. And in South Africa, Black and Boer alike admit that the sovereignty of the continent will ultimately be vested in those who speak the tongue of Shakespeare and of Milton. Everywhere, therefore, there are the manifest and unmistakable signs of the ascendency of our Imperial race.

But it would be to do Mr. Rhodes an injustice to represent him as the mere worshipper of accomplished fact, the subservient devotee of material achievement. He asks himself, not merely what race is manifestly proving itself best fitted to survive? He also asks which race is it that represents that which is best worth preserving for the improvement of mankind? And here again Mr. Rhodes arrives at the same conclusion. For clearly as the ultimate destiny of our planet is manifested in the progressive conquest of the globe by English-speakers, it is not less clearly revealed, not on Mosaic tablets of stone, but in the living pages of contem-porary history, that of all the nations, the English-speakers possess the secret of the salvation of the world. First and foremost, Mr. Rhodes sees in them the principle of industrialism as opposed to militarism. Conscription, universal military service, is as alien to their instinct as it seems natural to the nations of the Continent. On occasion, as the Great Rebellion showed, the freest of Republics can levy millions of armed men, but when the war is ended the soldier returns to the plough, or to his smithy; the sword is beaten into a ploughshare, and the spear into a pruning hook, and a whole continent is kept in peace by an army of twenty-five thousand men. But the English-speaker also stands as the foremost of those who believe in Freedom. Representative government, if not the original discovery, has been the most conspicuous glory of our race. But it is not a liberty that means licence, for together with its devotion to freedom the English-speaking man has ever preserved a deep inbred reverence for Law and Justice and Order. Hence, although we may not have the polish of the French, the science of the German, or the art of the Italian, Mr. Rhodes sees in the race which represents Peace, Liberty, and Justice, the providential instruments for the betterment of the world.

It is the old Hebrew idea. Mr. Rhodes has no more doubt of the Divine mission of the English folk than had Joshua of the Divine call of ancient Israel. No argument will ever convince him that the Ruler of this Universe intended the choicest portions of His work to be infested for ever by Portuguese or pygmies. Hence, looking all round him with comprehensive gaze, Mr. Rhodes has arrived at the conclusion that, if there be a God who ruleth over the nations of men and concerns Himself in the destinies of mortals, then it is impossible to serve Him better than by painting as much of the map British red as possible, and assisting, so far as may

be possible, in facilitating the survival of those whom Milton called "God's Englishmen," and the elimination of the units in the shape of savages and other residual refuse of the human race. This is the key to all the policies of Mr. Rhodes. Whoever fails to grasp the distinctively religious conception which underlies Mr. Rhodes's conception of the universe will fail to understand him.

Such is the man who, when these pages see the light, will once more be amongst us, bringing his wider outlook and hard practical masculine common sense to bear upon the problems which confront our statesmen.

THE TEMPTATION OF THE SHORT CUT.

Infallible Mr. Rhodes is not. His ethical development has, as I have frequently remarked, been arrested. It has not kept pace with his political ideas, and therein has always been his great peril. That is to say, he has a supreme indifference to the means so long as he can attain his ends. That is characteristic of all men who are in earnest about their end; but those who have a clear insight into the internal laws which govern the universe, know that the shortest cut which traverses a great moral law is often the longest way about. Statesmen who endeavour to reach their end without regard to moral considerations are very much like children who, seeing that the railway line is the shortest road to the station, trespass on the rails regardless of the trains which sooner or later will hurl them to destruction. For in the ways of the world there are many analogies quite as ruthless as the trains beneath whose wheels the wayfarer meets his fate.

MONEY IN POLITICS.

Mr. Rhodes is no doubt subject to continual temptation to under-rate the importance of the ethical element in the affairs of men. He may say, no doubt, that it is only in the pennyweights he is unethical, and that it is possible to carry political purism to such an extent as to render all political life impossible. That is, no doubt, true; it is impossible to govern men without being very human, nor can the most exalted idealist afford to dispense altogether with those modes which appeal to the mass of mankind. Mr. Gladstone may be taken as a supreme type of a statesman who has carried idealism into politics, but Mr. Gladstone could no more dispense with appeals to self-interest than Sir Robert Walpole. Mr. Gladstone did not, it is true, proclaim that every man had his price; but Mr. Gladstone knew, quite as well as any Prime Minister who ever lived, the value of what may be called "respectable bribery" in the shape of baronetages, peerages, stars, garters, and all the ingenious substitutes which civilisation has devised for corruption by hard cash.

It would be interesting to have a report from, say, a Select Committee of party whips of both sides, aided by those who have been Prime Ministers, upon the possibility of carrying on the government of an Empire, if it were not permitted to the Crown to dispense its favours in payment of services rendered or to come. Without venturing any opinion upon the scandals which cast a shadow over the last act of the late Administration, it is sufficiently notorious that money, directly or indirectly, plays a considerable part in the organisation of English politics. No doubt long experience and the invaluable resources of a Crown which is the fountain head of honours, enables English statesmen to do their bribery delicately. Although it is not true, as Burke said, that "vice loses half its evil by losing all its grossness," there is no doubt that political corruption is sublimated into inoffensiveness under our existing system. But Cecil Rhodes had no such resources of civilisation at his disposal.

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WHERE EVERY MAN HAS HIS PRICE.

His training was not in the ethical but in the financial field. He had to deal, not with electors, but with shareholders. He had to manage, not Ministers, but directors. In the world of stock and share lists, where everything is for sale, every man has his price, for when you are dealing with a commodity which represents so much money value, it is quite legitimate to give money value for it. The great temptation under which Mr. Rhodes has always lived has been that of transferring to the political field the ethics of the board-room, and to regard votes and political interest as being just as lawful and legitimate articles of commerce as preference stock or debenture bonds. Of course it was a safeguard against this that he was naturally "suspect," for from the moment he entered political life his enemies were prompt to discover, even in his most innocent actions, a desire to buy up his political opponents. Phrases that were born of his stormy and eventful training in the diamond fields have been used by him in political discussion, with the result of giving many handles to his enemies. never known a man with whom I could not do a deal," he is said to have remarked on one occasion when referring to his hopes of being able to induce the Mahdi to allow telegraph wires to pass through Khartoum in order to link Cairo with Cape Town. Many good people were aghast at the cynicism of the declaration, but nothing could be more innocent than the way in which it was applied. The Mahdi could certainly not be bribed, but he might be persuaded to assent to something that would be for his own as well as for the general good. Surely it is no sin for a statesman to rely upon pacific means, even when dealing with unregenerate aboriginal forces like the Mahdi.

INFLUENCE BY SUBSCRIPTIONS.

It was inevitable that Mr. Rhodes, reared as he has been, trained in financial methods, which had as their culminating triumph the amalgamation of the De Beers diamond mines, should not be very squeamish as to the employment of money in politics. His famous gift of £10,000 to Mr. Parnell, by way of rewarding the Irish chieftain for his refusal to accept Home Rule on the Colonial as opposed to Home Rule on the American basis, was the first and most conspicuous instance of Mr. Rhodes's methods. Mr. Gladstone, it was said, regarded with holy horror this method of subsidising the Irish party, but that is natural, because such subsidies are usually made sub-rosa instead of being made publicly and before all the world. Mr. Rhodes's subscription to the funds of the Liberal party was not so publicly advertised, nor were the accompanying conditions made public. In the Cape Parliament we may believe Olive Schreiner that the practice of local corruption has attained almost Napoleonic dimensions. As to that I know nothing. I can imagine that if there was any one who wanted to be bought, I do not think Mr. Rhodes would have much more scruple about buying him than our forefathers used to have scruples about buying the votes of the freeholders by whose free and independent suffrages they were returned to the House of Commons.

II.—MR. RHODES AT THE CAPE.

This is not the place for writing Mr. Rhodes's biography, although that might not be without interest. His career is not void of the elements of romance, but the interest in the earlier stages is so completely eclipsed by recent events, that I pass by everything that went before, and confine myself for the rest of this article to the consideration of the present crisis.

THE POSITION OF THE DUTCH IN SOUTH AFRICA.

Rightly to understand the position in South Africa, the first thing to remember is that the Cape Colony was originally Dutch, and that at this moment an overwhelming majority of both Houses of Parliament consists of Dutch-speaking men. As Cape Colony has a responsible Government, it follows that the Government of South Africa is virtually in the hands of Dutch Colonists; yet Cape Colony, with its permanent Dutch majority, was a necessity to the foundation stone of Mr. Rhodes's British Imperial system. That of necessity compelled Mr. Rhodes to adjust himself to Home Rule. This he has done loyally, and with an uncompromising thoroughness which has brought down upon his head the fierce denunciation of Olive Schreiner; yet it is difficult to see how he could have done otherwise. Not so very long ago, Olive Schreiner was full of admiration for the success with which he had eradicated the old illfeeling between the Dutch and the English. Coming from a meeting at Bloemfontein, she declared that the change which had been wrought was marvellous, more having been done in one year or two by this man than any one else could have accomplished in thirty.

MR. RHODES AND MR. HOFMEYR.

The position of Mr. Rhodes as an Imperial statesman, believing in the English-speaking man and the world-

THE HON. J. J. HOFMEYR.

wide destinies of his own race, was difficult in a colony where no ministry could exist without the support of a Dutch majority. But Mr. Rhodes is not a workman who quarrels with his tools. The situation was so, and being so, he would have to make the best of it. He worked patiently and quietly, honourably discharging duties of first one office and then the other, until at last it was recog-

nised that he, and he alone, was the proper person to be Prime Minister of the Cape. Mr. Hofmeyr, the Dutch Parnell, as he has frequently been called, although holding in his hand the Dutch vote, refused absolutely to take office himself, but he knew Mr. Rhodes and trusted him, and with Mr. Hofmeyr's support Mr. Rhodes succeeded in maintaining his position in Cape Town. But although Mr. Rhodes accepted the inevitable, and consented to govern the Cape Colony by sid of a Dutch-voting majority, he never regarded this as his ultimate position. In Cape Colony it is very little that can be done. North of Cape Colony, however, lay an opportunity of extension and expansion of which the conservative and stationary Cape Dutch were not indisposed to take advantage.

LITTLE ENGLANDERS AT DOWNING STREET.

His only chance of success lay in securing support at home. But twelve years ago there was very little dispo-

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sition on the part of the Government at home to approve of any attempt to extend the area of the Empire. The reluctance even to maintain a few policemen who would have kept the Great North Road to the Zambesi free from Boer marauders, ultimately cost us a couple of million sterling; but even when the money was spent neither political party at home would have consented to annex the region lying between Bechuanaland and the Zambesi. Under those circumstances, what was Mr. Rhodes to do? He saw the Germans, who had established themselves in Damaraland on the West, establishing themselves in the East in the territory now held by the German East Africa Company, and he foresaw that if nothing was done the Zambesi itself would very speedily fall into non-British hands. The Dutch farmers, who could brew their brandy and pasture their flocks in patriarchal fashion in the old colony, cared no more for the fate of the Zambesi than they did about the drainage of Kensington. But any proposal to annex Mashonaland or Matabeleland to the Empire would have been met with a storm of indignation, nor did any Government then exist who could have asked the House of Commons for the necessary grant in aid. Mr. Rhodes, therefore, found himself confronted by a non possumus at the Cape which was matched by an equally solid non possumus in Downing Street.

THE ORIGIN OF THE CHARTERED COMPANY.

Under those circumstances most men would have given up the game in despair; but Mr. Rhodes is not as most men. If he is checked in one direction he will turn in another, and true to his conviction that Africa, up to the Zambesi, must be regarded as the natural heritage of the British race, he devised and carried through with signal success his experiment of conquest and colonisation by a chartered company. The idea, it is true, could not be said to be a new one. The Indian Empire itself was founded by a trading company, and I remember very well writing twenty years ago, in my little Darlington paper, in favour of an African Company on the East Indian lives, which I hoped would be able to secure the whole of the great equatorial region for our country. But the scheme would have remained in the air had it not been for the financial genius and practical sagacity of Mr. Cecil Rhodes. At the present moment the Chartered Company for many reasons is regarded asa kind of scapegoat, and every one denounces it. But it must never be forgotten that but for the Chartered Company Khama's capital would have represented the most northerly extension of British dominion in South Africa, while in all probability the German East African Company would have planted itself astraddle of the Zambesi, and joined hands with the Transvaal Republic. It is easy to say that the British Government at home could have occupied those lands and saved them for the Empire, but as a matter of fact the Government would have done no such thing. The work was undertaken by Mr. Rhodes, and carried through by the aid of the funds raised by the Chartered Company.

THE ALLEGATIONS OF CORRUPTION.

A great deal has been said concerning the way in which that company was formed, and the methods by which its shares were used to conciliate the influence of influential persons. It is probably true that the option of taking a one-pound share at par, which could be resold immediately for two or three pounds in the open market, was offered to many of those who had assisted in the promoting of the company. This may be regarded as corruption, and denounced accordingly; but it is probable

that Mr. Rhodes looked at the matter in a bread way, and recognised all those who had helped him in securing the Charter and given the requisite financial guarantees as those who were entitled to the first chance of profit by the enterprise which he had invented, and which they had helped to bring into existence. I am not an expert in the ways of financing, nor have I an opinion as to what are the limits of the permissible in reserving shares for issue at par to those who have assisted you in launching a company. So far as I know, as the corruption so much talked of did not go beyond this very simple and obvious method familiar to all promoters.

HOW HE PAINTED THE MAP BRITISH RED.

Be that as it may, in some way or other Mr. Rhodes succeeded in getting the Chartered Company formed, and when he had got it formed, he proceeded to carry out his policy with business-like promptitude, accepting it as his providential mission in the world to paint as much of the African map British red as possible. He began operations, as he said himself, with a paint-brush of 600 armed men, who moved northward into Bechuanaland, then into Mashonaland, and succeeded in pushing the British outposts up to the valley of the Zambesi. At the same time, so far was the Imperial Government at home from recognising the need for keeping Africa open to the British trader and the British colonies, that the whole of Nyassaland would probably have been abandoned had not Mr. Cecil Rhodes, through his Company, subsidised the Empire to the tune of several thousand pounds a year in order to keep the British flag flying in the Shire Highlands. The fact of that annual subsidy punctually paid by a private company to enable the British Government to discharge its Imperial functions in one of the richest and most important regions in East Central Africa should not be forgotten when discussing the possibility of running South Africa without the aid of the Chartered Company.

THE OCCUPATION OF MATABELELAND.

After a time, the young warriors of Lobengula got out of hand, and rendered the continuance of mining in Mashonaland an impossibility. If the country was not to be abandoned, it was necessary that the man-slaying machine of Matabele, which had got beyond the control of Lobengula, should be smashed, and smashed it was with a celerity and a thoroughness which left nothing to be desired. Probably no campaign in Africa that achieved such great results was attended with such little bloodshed. The campaign was carefully designed and brilliantly executed without costing the British taxpayer a shilling; the authority for British law was established over the kraal of Lobengula, and peace and order established over a wide region, which, until the advent of the company, had been a lair of human wolves. All this is a matter of past history, and it is well to recall it before attempting to sit in judgment upon the recent policy of the Chartered Company.

WHAT MR. RHODES HAD ACHIEVED.

Last midsummer the position stood thus:—Chartered shares had risen from par to four or five times their original value. The whole of the territory, from Cape Colony to the Zambesi, was as tranquil as Natal or as Yorkshire. The British flag flew unmolested over the whole of Mashonaland and Matabeleland. The Chartered Company's police maintained peace, enforced the law, and prevented aggression at least as efficiently as if they had been British soldiers directed by an Imperial commissioner. All extension of the territories of the Transvaal was shut off on the north, and all opportunity for extension

of German territory southward was equally forestalled. No complaints were made even by the Aborigines Protection Society of the ill-treatment of the native population. Lobengula's late subjects, relieved from the incubus of a man-slaying machine, were betaking themselves peacefully to habits of regular industry, the country was being prospected, mining claims were being taken up, and, in short, everything was going in such a way as to more than justify the sanguine hopes of Mr. Rhodes and the founders of the Chartered Company. Then Lower Bechuanaland was annexed to the Cape Colony, and it was proposed to make over Khama's territory to the Chartered Company. Khama objected and protested. Mr. Chamberlain, as "mostlodi" (the man who settles things arranged a compromise with Khama, by virtue of which the Chartered Company was to be content with a strip of

difference of our custons convention, Mr. Rhodes had the whole colony at his buck, the Dutch as well as the English. Paul Kruger through his extreme conservative policy had alienated the sympathies of the Cape Dutch, whom he harassed by his turiffs, and the extension of whose legitimate business he interfered with by his railway policy. Altogether, from the point of view of Mr. Rhodes, everything seemed to be going admirably. The stars in their courses were fighting in his favour, even the antagonism between Pretoria and Cape Town was telling heavily in his favour. Whilst still holding aloft the British flag, he was fighting the battle of the Dutch farmer as against the Hollanders who ruled the Transyaal.

THE BOERS AND THE OUTLANDERS.

If everything was tranquil at Cape Colony, this was



MARKET SQUARE, JOHANNESBURG.
(From a photograph by Wilson, Aberdeen.)

land conterminous with the Transvaal frontier through which the railway was passed northward as far as Buluwayo.

THE CAPE DUTCH AGAINST THE BOERS.

Olive Schreiner and her husband had published an attack upon the Rhodesian régime, but the power of Mr. Rhodes seemed to be unshaken. It rested secure upon the unswerving support of the Dutch majority, and as if to make himself more secure, Mr. Rhodes had leaned rather more to the extreme Conservative wing of the Dutch than some of his supporters altogether approved. There were difficulties with Paul Kruger, which came to a head with the closing of the drifts—a step which was a breach of our conventions with the South African Republic and aggravated the tension that existed between Pretoria and Cape Town. In the fight for the rival railway policies, and the

far from being the case in the Transvaal itself. The rich gold deposit of the Rand had, in two or three years, attracted a great emigrant population. Johannesburg, from a mining camp, had swollen in the course of three or four years to the dimensions of a city of 100,000 inhabitants. The yield of the mines rose to eight or nine millions a year. Railways crossed the country from Natal and Delagoa Bay, while from the Cape the ceaseless stream of emigrants crossed the veldt and swelled the emigrant population. These new-comers were looked upon with scant favour by President Kruger and the small ring of Hollanders who ran the Transvaal Republic. They were treated as strangers in a strange land; and instead of making any effort to bring them within the pale of the Constitution, President Kruger and his advisers deliberately set to work in the opposito direction-instead of opening the doors, they narrowed the portals of the Constitution.

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"In the time of President Burgers the Republic's franchise was about as liberal as that of the Free State. In 1883 (after the War of Independence) the probation was raised to five years. In 1889 the Second Raad was invented, to be elected to its nugatory labours upon a lower franchise; but the First Raad was still shut away from the Uitlander influence, and in 1890 the term was increased to ten years. The first session of the Second Raad was in 1891. In 1893 the First Raad hemmed itself in still further by enacting a two-thirds clause, to make it impossible for any franchise extension to be voted even by a majority of burghers. That showed that the clique at headquarters knew that the feeling was changing among their own burgher electorate. Finally, in 1894, in an orgie of reactionary prejudice they took away the birthright of franchise from those born in the country, if they happened to be children of Uitlanders."

THE INVERTED PYRAMID.

It was obvious that such a condition of things could not last. Sooner or later, the new-comers, whose right to settle in the land was secured by a clause in the Transvaal Constitution, would demand the right to have a voice in the levying of the taxes and in the spending of the same. They would also claim the right to municipal government in Johannesburg, and they could not be expected to acquiesce in the refusal to have the English language taught to their children in the schools. All this was recognised, but the mining population was so busy extracting gold from the reef that political questions remained in abeyance. From time to time petitions were presented praying for the privileges of citizenship, but without result. Every month brought an increase of the population, which tended to make the situation more and more impossible. But Mr. Rhodes's policy was to wait. Time was on his side. The influx of an enterprising, energetic population from America, Australia and Great Britain could not fail to tell ultimately upon the oligarchical system which prevailed at the Transvaal. For nearly two years past every letter from Johannesburg had brought news of a coming revolution, but it was always put off to a more convenient season, and people having heard so much about it, at last came to the conclusion that it was one of those things that every one talked about, but which no one really believed in. Mr. Rhodes, when he was in London, foresaw the coming of the storm and prepared against it betimes. The situation, he saw, was an impossible one, and it would require all his statesmanship to prevent the inverted pyramid toppling over before he was ready for it.

WHAT MR. RHODES SAID TWELVE MONTHS AGO.

It was because he foresaw the trouble that was to come that he insisted so strenuously upon the appointment of Sir Hercules Robinson; and here it may be as well if I were to reprint the article which I contributed to the Westminster Gazette on January 3rd, which brings out clearly enough what was believed by every one here to be the point of view of Mr. Rhodes in relation to the Transvaal:—

I saw Mr. Rhodes immediately before he was sworn in of the Privy Council, the day before he sailed for Cape Town. We had a long talk about many things, in which, as usual, Mr. Rhodes expounded his views as to the duties of the moment and the dangers and opportunities of the future with that somewhat repetitive but forcible eloquence which is natural to him. It was not an interview for publication. I have never interviewed Mr. Rhodes professionally in my life. It was a private—even confidential—conversation, the publication of any report of which would, of course, be impossible. Nor have I ever before even so much as referred to the conversation having taken place, for, as was the case with my interview with the late Tzar, silence as to the fact is one of the most imperative conditions of its occurrence. But considering the suspicion and misrepresentation of which Mr. Rhodes is the subject, I think that he will forgive me if I take so much liberty with his confidence as to give you, in brief outline, the drift of some of his observations on the subject of the hour.

The question came up in connection with the appointment



THE RIGHT HON. SIR HERCULES ROBINSON.

Chief Commissioner of Cape Colony.

(Photograph by Bassano, Old Bond Street.)

of Sir Hercules Robinson as High Commissioner, Accepting Sir Hercules Robinson's own estimate of the extent to which his years had disqualified him for further service at the Cape, I had criticised his selection. Mr. Rhodes's answer was clear and de-cisive. "I must have Sir Hercules Robinson," he said. "No other man will do. And the reason why he is indispensable as High Commissioner is not, as some people imagine, because he is the only man who can get on with me. There are several persons who might be named.

instance, there is —, and —, and —, any one of whom I could get on with excellently. But none of them possesses the one absolutely indispensable qualification of Sir Hercules."

"And what is that?" I asked.

"Sir Hercules Robinson is indispensable to South Africa," Mr. Rhodes replied, "because he is the one man whom the Boers know and trust. There is trouble brewing in the Transvaal. Whatever we may do, it will be impossible to prevent friction between the rapidly increasing go-a-head mining population and the old-fashioned Boers who are represented by President Kruger. The situation will of necessity be strained, and may be dangerous. It will require all our resources to avoid the local friction developing into dangerous eris's. And to meet that danger Sir Hercules Robinson is indispensable to me. The Boers know him, and they trust him. It was he who made the arrangement which enabled them to reestablish their Republic. He has always enjoyed their confidence. Therefore it is, if we have to keep things going smoothly in South Africa we must have Sir Hercules as High Commissioner."

I asked Mr. Rhodes if he anticipated that the situation in the Transvaal must necessarily result in conflict between Johannesburg and Pretoria, between the industrial majority and the squatter oligarchy.

Mr. Rhodes looked grave. It is his habit to govern the general drift of his policy by very extended forecasts of the probable tendencies of things and of nations. But no man is more determinedly practical and opportunist in dealing with the exigencies of the moment. The irrepressible conflict, as they used to say in America, may be irrepressible, but that is in the future.

"How far in the future would you say?" I asked.

"As far off as we can put it," he replied. "The situation speaks for itself. You have a farming and intensely Con-

servative minority in possession of all power. And you have an industrial, energetic community recruited from the mining camps of America and Australia, full of energy, accustomed to liberty, already immensely outnumbering the ruling minority. It is impossible that ruling minority. It is impossible that such a state of things can be stable or permanent. It is an inverted pyramid. Some time or other it will topple over, do what we may."
"But your policy?" I asked.

"Is to keep things moving along quietly. With careful management we may keep the opposing elements from coming into sharp collision. If the conflict must come sooner or later, let us have it later rather than sooner. That is why I want Sir Hercules Robinson. We have everything to gain and nothing to lose by securing space for the natural local forces to grow. 'lime is on our side.'

"Then you don't anticipate any im-mediate trouble with President Kruger and the Boers?"

"No, not now. For some years, I think, now I have got Sir Hercules, we may keep jogging along. And if the conflict, as you suggest, must come some day, we shall be all the better prepared for it the longer breathing and growing time we are able to secure."

Such was the substance—not, of course, the ipsissima verba -of what Mr. Rhodes said to me the day before he sailed for South Africa, when we were talking under circumstances of confidence which were in themselves the best possible security that he was expressing his real mind.

III.—THE TRANSVAAL.

In order to understand the true inwardness of recent events it is necessary to go back for nearly twenty years. The Transvaal Republic, with a bankrupt treasury, acquiesced not unwillingly in the extinction of its independence as the price of its pro-

tection from financial collapse and Zulu war. From 1877 to 1880 the Transvaal remained under British rule. We interfered very little with the Boers, and the Transvaal might have been an integral part and parcel of the British Empire to this day had it not been for the misplaced parsimony of a Treasury official.

HOW WE LOST THE TRANSVAAL.

The story is one which, if not true, is at least well invented, and it was told me by no less an authority than the present High Commissioner, Sir Hercules Robinson, who was then Governor of the Cape. Transvaal, as every one knows to-day, contains the richest gold reef in the world. The output of the mines in the Rand last year is estimated at eight millions sterling, or more than one-fifth of the entire gold output of the world. Yet the sovereignty of this new land of Ophir, containing wealth to which all of the fabled stores of King Solomon's mines were a mere bagatelle, was lost to England because a Treasury clerk in the plenitude of his omniscience decided that the British Resident at Pretoria was not worth an increase of salary amounting to two hundred a year. The Boers suspicious, con-



PRESIDENT AND MRS. KRUGER.

servative, acquiesced somewhat sullenly in the inevitable, but the British agent at Pretoria knew them well, and commanded their confidence. He found no difficulty in managing the affairs of the Colony in such a way as to accord with their principles and even with their prejudices. After he had been there for a couple of years he suggested that his services demanded a slight increase of salary. Sir Hercules Robinson agreed, and recommended that such an increase should be granted. But at Downing Street some clerk of the Treasury decided that it was contrary to rules and precedent to accord such a rise to such a person at such a stage of his career, and accordingly the extra salary was struck out of the estimates. As a result the official resigned, leaving his place to be filled up as best could be done under the circumstances.

MAJUBA HILL.

His successor, unfortunately, was a Briton of the John Bull type, who had all the virtues and many of the disagreeable qualities of our people. He had not been there twelve months before he had made the situation impossible, with the result that on Dingaan's Day, on

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the desolate upland on which at that time there stood only a few native huts, but which is now covered with busy miners, the banner of the Transvaal independence was raised. The call to arms rang through the colony, and all the world knows the result. Poor Sir George Colley precipitately attacked the Boers at Majuba Hill, and experienced a disastrous repulse. Had he delayed but twenty-four hours the Boer camp would have broken up, and he would have occupied the position without a fight. But in the Transvaal some destiny seems to compel our people to a fatal precipitancy which spoils everything. After Majuba Hill, when we had massed on the frontier of the Transvaal sufficient force to overpower any opposition that could be made by the Boers, Mr. Gladstone's Cabinet, being strongly counselled thereto by Mr. Chamberlain, decided that we could afford to be magnanimous and dare to restore the Republic without administering a preliminary

thrashing to the Republicans in order to teach them that Majuba Hill was not the conclusive testof our relative strength.

THE SUZERAINTY OF 1881.

A suzerainty which gave us considerable power over the Transvaal, towith gether other prerogatives which were deemed to be necessary for the protection of the natives, were insisted upon in the Convention of 1881, andacquiesced

in reluctantly by the Boers. Frontiers, however, were left undefined, with the result that there was imminent danger of the Boers trekking across the trade route through Bechuanaland, by which alone Cape Colony could gain access to its hinterland in Central Africa. To guard the frontier Sir Hercules Robinson in vain implored the Home Government for a small vote necessary to maintain a border police, The lesson of the loss of the Transvaal was, however, thrown away upon our Treasury, and Sir Hercules Robinson's application was refused.

As a result the Boers "jumped" Stellaland, and set up a brace of filibustering republics on the ruins of native sovereignties which we had undertaken to protect. It was at the time when we were preoccupied with the affairs of Egypt and the Soudan. Germany was just beginning her colonising career. She had occupied a vast expanse of desert on the north-western frontier of the Cape Colony, and was easting longing eyes upon the Transvaal. German travellers, German traders, German

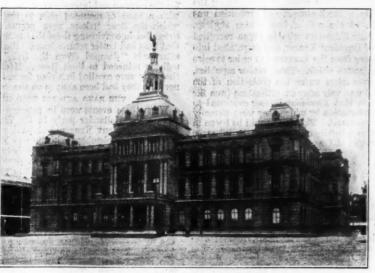
explorers were pushing their way into every nook and corner of South Africa. We were then upon pretty bad terms with Portugal about Delagoa Bay. Zululand was not settled. Our position in Pondoland and Amatongaland was by no means secure. There was a good deal of fret between the Dutch and the English races at the Cape, and the existence of a discontented republic in the Transvaal naturally suggested to the German Colonial party an opportunity of gaining a foothold in South Africa by which it might be possible to eject England altogether from her imperial position at the base of the continent.

THE CONVENTION OF 1884.

The Boers themselves were by no means disposed to contemplate with approval the substitution of German dominion for the mild suzerainty of Great Britain. But Paul Kruger was a shrewd burgainer, and he and the ring of German and Dutch Uitlanders whom he welcomed,

soon saw that they could profit by the German aspiration without severely endangering the independence of the Transvaal.

The Boers, dissatisfied with the Convention of 1881, sent delegates to London to see if they could secure the abolition of the hated suzerainty, and the recognition of the complete independence of the Transvaal within its own frontiers. Lord Derby was at that time Colonial



GOVERNMENT BUILDINGS, PRETORIA. (Photograph by Wilson, Aberdeen.)

Secretary. Mr. Gladstone was Prime Minister. Mr. McKenzie had hardly succeeded in arousing that keen and intelligent interest in South African affairs which afterwards became so great a factor in the settlement of South Africa, so it was deemed advisable on the part of whose who wished to keep South Africa in the hands of Great Britain to concentrate their efforts on fencing the Transvaal within well defined frontiers. So it was agreed that the Convention of 1881 should be superseded by the Convention of 1884, in which all mention of suzerainty was dropped without being explicitly repudiated. The Boers were made masters within the limits of the Republic, and the frontiers of the Transvaal were for the first time defined. The only vestige of suzerainty which was left was the following article:—

The South African Republic will conclude no treaty or engagement with any State or nation, other than the Orange Free State, nor with any native tribe to the eastward or westwarl of the Republic, until the same has been approved by Her Majesty the Queen. THE OVERTURES TO GERMANY.

The Transvaal delegates, when in Europe, took advantage of their trip to visit Germany, where they were made a good deal of, and where they negotiated a commercial treaty empowering Germany to appoint a Consul-General at Pretoria. A question was asked in the House of Commons at the time as to whether this treaty-making with Germany was in accordance with the convention. The Colonial Office at the time declared without hesitation that inasmuch as the treaty was to be submitted to us for approval, the Boers were well within their rights. It was from that moment that the Germans dated their conviction that they could deal with the Transvaal. Republic as with an independent State, absolutely free from all control in its internal or external affairs by the British Empire. This was not the opinion of England. The occasion, however, never arose for accentuating the view of either side. The Bechuanaland expedition was sent out, which, at the cost of two million sterling, cleared out the Boer filibusters who had been recruited under the nose of President Kruger, and despatched into the British territory from the Transvaal in order to seize the lands of the native chiefs. These robber republics, when founded, were taken under the protection of the Transvaal, and it was only after an ultimatum from Sir Hercules Robinson that President Kruger consented to withdraw the proclamation by which they were virtually annexed to the Transvaal. This fact should be borne in mind by those who naturally enough forget the difference between the meridian of Greenwich and the meridian of Pretoria.

DE BEERS AND THE CHARTERED COMPANY.

This sum would never have been spent were it not for the fact that by the aid of the filibustering republics the Transvaal could stretch hands across the trade route to the north, to the German colony on the east coast, and interpose a solid German-Dutch barrier to the northern development of our race. In order to secure that trade route and to develop the hinterland, Mr. Rhodes conceived the idea of forming the Chartered Company. The principle upon which it was based was simple. He had succeeded after twenty years' labour in amalgamating the diamond mines and creating the De Beers Amalgamated Company, Limited, which distributes a million sterling in dividends every year. In those days Mr. Chamberlain was preaching the doctrine of ransom, or the payment by wealthy men of some proportion of their treasure as an acknowledgment of the duty which they owed to the poorer members of the community. Mr. Rhodes, adopting the doctrine of ransom, succeeded in securing from the De Beers shareholders a recognition of their duty to the country in which they earned their money, so far as to make their concern the nucleus of the Chartered Company.

THE FORMATION OF THE CHARTERED COMPANY.

With this nucleus he appealed to the public for subscriptions of one pound shares, and raised a capital of two million sterling. This money was to be used in opening up Mashonaland, a country which was said to be the land of Ophir from which King Solomon drew his gold. The dividends were to be earned by granting concessions for mining rights on the basis of a fifty per cent. royalty. The reports of the richness of the auriferous region lying between Portuguese territory and Lobengula's hunting ground—Matabeleland—led to

a great demand for shares, and Mr. Rhodes set about opening out the country with characteristic energy and success.

HEADING BACK THE BOERS.

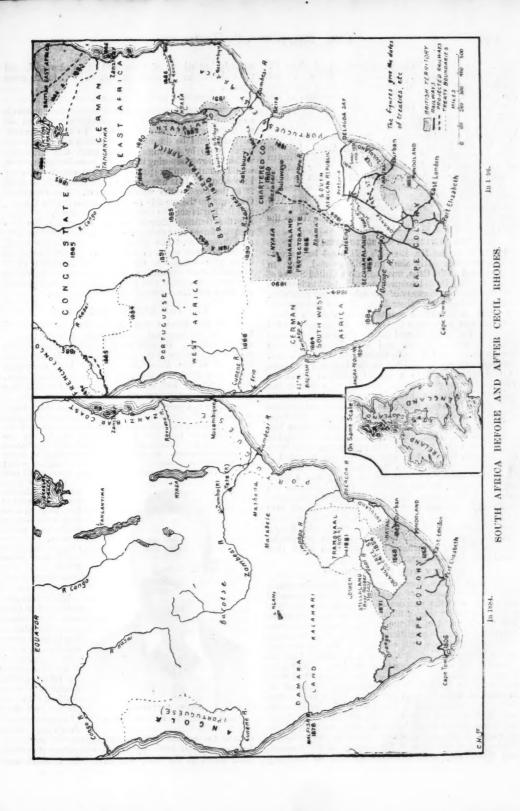
As might easily be imagined, the sudden thrust upwards of British dominion through Bechuanaland and north to the Zambesi was regarded with profound dislike both in Berlin and Pretoria. Germany, however, had no locus standi in the matter. The Boers endeavoured to forestall the Chartered Company by organising a trek to the northward. It was a critical moment in South African history when the trek was announced. Rhodes and Jameson were, however, equal to the occasion. Rhodes met the Boers at the Paarl, and insisted with such great emphasis and resolution upon his policy that he carried the meeting with him. The opposition of the Africander Bond would probably have failed to prevent the exodus of the sturdy and dour Boers had it not been for the courage and intrepidity of Dr. Jameson. Riding with a band of mounted men to the frontier across which the Boer trekers were preparing to rush, he succeeded in convincing them that it would not do, and that they had better return home. Paul Kruger shortly afterwards "damped down the trek," and the Boers sullenly returned to their farms. Henceforth they felt that they were coralled in a ring fence, headed off in the north as they had been shut in on the west.

THE RAND AND ITS GOLD MINES.

When these events were in progress the intrigues of the German-Hollander party in the Transvaal went on President Kruger had paid a visit to Berlin, where he had hobnobbed with the old Emperor William, and had brought back promises of help in time of need. The State Secretary, Dr. Leyds, devoted his eminent ability to the task of binding Pretoria and Berlin as fast as finance, trade, and diplomacy could bind them. Meanwhile, one of those unforeseen events which change the history of nations had occurred in the western Transvaal. After years of disappointment, two bold and indomitable adventurers succeeded in demonstrating the existence of gold in payable quantities in the Rand. The news spread. Miners flocked to the country from Australia, from America, and from all parts of Cape Colony. The influx, comparatively slow at first, soon quickened into a great stream. The German Government despatched experts, who estimated the value of the precious metal in the Rand at nearly a thousand millions sterling. Johannesburg sprang up like a mushroom in the night. The mining camp of 1887 became a stone-built city with a European population of 120,000, and the Rand became recognised as the El Dorado of Africa. This fact in no way allayed the interest which Germany took in President Kruger, and the ring which ran the Republic. Nor, we may be sure, did the phenomenal growth of Johannesburg escape the attention of Mr. Rhodes.

RHODESIA.

Mashonaland had not fulfilled expectations. The Portuguese had claims to the mines of Manicaland, which occasioned a great deal of trouble before they could be settled. Then Lobengula's braves getting out of hand rendered the mining industry in Mashonaland impracticable, and the Chartered Company found itself with a war on its hands. This it put through with unexampled promptitude and despatch, with the result that the company suddenly became saddled with the administration of a new empire as large as Germany in which there might be gold, but which so far has given evidence of nothing that is a patch upon the



Rand. The Chartered Company, however, set about its work with a stout heart. It maintained order and laid the foundation of a thriving commonwealth, of which the one outward and visible sign is the conversion of the blood-stained kraal of Lobengula into a modern town of four thousand inhabitants furnished with such appliances of civilisation as a branch of the Review of the Cape, and a local newspaper. Mr. Rhodes at this time had become Prime Minister of the Cape. He was managing director of the Chartered Company, chairman of De Beers, with its million dividend per annum, Prime Minister of the Cape, and in addition to these functions he had taken considerable part in the development of the gold mines of the Rand. Together with his partners it is probable that he was one of the most powerful of the African capitalists who opened up the gold mine industry in the Transvaal.

THE UNIFICATION OF SOUTH AFRICA.

Up to this point Mr. Rhodes's policy had been singularly successful. His aim, publicly avowed, both in England and at the Cape, was to create a United States of South Africa. He did not propose in the least to interfere with the internal economy of the colonies and republics, nor to lay a finger upon their flags. He had two methods by which he hoped to secure the unity of South Africa. The first was a Customs Convention, the second was the completion of a Continental system of railway communication. Slowly, steadily and with infinite patience Mr. Rhodes worked towards the attainment of this end. He succeeded in Cape Colony, in the Orange Free State, in Charterland, and to a certain extent in Natal, but President Kruger was ugly. Instead of accepting the Railway Convention and the Customs Convention, the old Boer clapped heavy duties upon the agricultural produce of the Cape Colony, and instead of welcoming the Cape railway system he spent millions in constructing a line to Delagoa Bay. Nor was this all. Instead of fostering the mining industry, which was progressing with leaps and bounds, President Kruger and his ring regarded it with scant sympathy. To the primitive Boer and his German-Hollander advisers Johannesburg was a peril, not a strength, to the Republic. It is true that the mines filled the coffers of the Transvaal with such superfluity of wealth that they could squander millions over their Delagoa Bay railway, enrich the foreign para-sites who surrounded the President, and besides have a sufficient surplus which they invested in purchasing German artillery for arming fortresses from which they could shell Johannesburg.

THE NEW WINE IN OLD BOTTLES.

The mine owners were worried with dynamite monopolies and concessions of one kind and another, granted apparently with the purpose of enriching the creatures of the ring rather than of filling the treasury of the State. But in the midst of all the endless friction which was inevitable in such a condition of things, when such new wine is poured into such old bottles, Mr. Rhodes possessed his soul in patience. It was impossible that the situation in the Transvaal could last. The Boer oligarchy, even when assisted by the cleverest and most unscrupulous Hollanders and Germans, could not be maintained upon its apex for ever. White men reared in the free democracies of America and Australia, to say nothing of our own country, could not long exist under a political system where they were shut out from all the privileges of citizenship, taxed without a voice either in the levying of the taxes or the disposal of the revenue, and where they were not even allowed the crdinary

municipal privileges of a civilised city, and were denied the right of teaching their children English in the State schools.

PROPPING UP THE INVERTED PYRAMID.

Every year the pyramid became more and more topheavy, and all that we had to do was simply to wait and see the law of gravitation assert itself. To save themselves all that could be done by the Germans was to prop the pyramid up by bayonets, Maxim guns, and fortresses, which however imposing they might seem for the moment, would crumple up like pasteboard when once the pyramid lurched over. It is necessary to insist upon this, because it is the key to the whole situation. The Chartered Company, on the one side representing the British Empire, and Dr. Leyds and the German Colonial party, representing the German Empire on the other, are the two gigantic forces that came into play in the recent tragedy at Krugersdorp. The richest gold mines in the world, producing from eight to ten million golden sovereigns every year—that was the prize; and it is not to be wondered that the British and the Germans on either side were determined that they would at any rate prevent the other side from getting the glittering prize.

IV.—THE KEY TO THE CRISIS.

When Mr. Rhodes was in England he expressed himself in the strongest possible terms as to the importance of waiting. He said so to me with emphasis, and what is much more to the point he said so to the correspondent of the Kreuz Zeitung, and that gentleman promptly published in Germany Mr. Rhodes's declaration. As it probably had no small share in dictating the Kaiser's telegram, it is worth while quoting it here:—

In answer to a question from the correspondent of the Kreuz Zeitung, Mr. Rhodes gave him to understand that the English in the Transvaal did not openly oppose the government of the Boers; because they had invested large amounts in the country, and were anxious not to injure their credit in Europe by forcible measures. Everything, Mr. Rhodes thought, would end normally and simply. More and more English would come to the Transvaal, and more and more Boers would trek

to the north-west. Then the English would be elected to the Volksraad, as they could not be kept out much longer, and the other questions would solve themselves.

THE MISSION OF

DR. LEYDS.
When this was
published in Germany there was a
fine hullabaloo.
The German press
was furious at the
calm assumption
of Mr. Rhodes that
the future of the
Transvaal was
destined to be
British, and they
therefore redoubled their



DR. W. J. LEYDS,
State Secretary of the Transvaal Republic.

efforts to prevent this consummation at any cost. Various curious little signs and symptoms that were little noted at the time, but have been recalled since

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Up t ground ture, be which j know i German against have co assistan seriousl the Kaiser's telegram, opened the eyes of Englishmen to the existence of this conspiracy. When Dr. Leyds came to Europe to consult an oculist, his arrival at Southampton was watched by a distinguished foreign gentleman who observed with great interest the landing of the passengers. An English fellow-passenger was stepping ashore when this distinguished stranger accosted him: "Dr. Leyds, I believe? I am the aide-de-camp of the German Emperor." "Excuse me," said the gentleman, "Dr. Leyds is on the ship." Thereupon the aide-de-camp hastened to pay his respects to Paul Kruger's secretary, whose visit to Europe boded little good to the peace of South Africa.

THE FRICTION BETWEEN THE BOERS AND BRITISH.

The friction grew worse and worse between the Transvaal and the Cape Colony. The Boers by insisting upon their heavy tariff upon farm produce alienated the sympathies of the Cape Dutch, and the trouble came to a head in the railway war, when the Boers put up their railway rates to so prohibitive a price as to force the Cape Colonists to go round by the drifts, and then by closing the drifts, exasperating Cape Colony and its Premier to a degree which may perhaps explain somewhat the recent occurrences.

MR. RHODES'S VIEW OF THE POSITION.

Meanwhile the agitation at Johannesburg was growing apace. The situation, as Mr. Rhodes saw it, he succinctly expressed in the telegram which he sent to the New York World:—

There are 70,000 new-comers in the Transvaal, and the oer population numbers 14,000. With the development of Boer population numbers 14,000. good industry to a fuller extent the new-comers will amount to 500,000 in five years, and eventually 1,000,000 or probably more. From time to time the position will be upset by attempts of the new population to claim common civil rights, which eventually they certainly must get. Statesmanship should give them some rights now, as the present state of affairs is impossible for the new-comers, who own more than half the soil of the Transvaal and nine-tenths of the wealth of the country. The new males outnumber the old by five to one, and are composed largely of Americans, including the principal mine managers. England is the only Great Power in South Africa, and she is now threatened with German interference, which she is bound to resent and resist. In this she should have America's sympathy, for blood is thicker than water. The Americans, above all nations, insist upon civil rights for their industries. Here at the Cape and in the Transvaal all my managers are Americans. Yet we have the spectacle of the two great English-speaking nations of the world almost on the verge of war about some barren land in South America, whereas if they were working in perfect harmony the peace of the world would be secured.

There we have within a brief compass the salient facts of the situation. There is the inverted pyramid described by Mr. Rhodes himself. And there, moreover, is the reference to German interference which is the key to the whole question.

THE GERMAN CONSPIRACY.

Up to this point all is plain sailing. Leaving solid ground we must now venture into the realm of conjecture, being guided in our wandering by certain facts which jut out from the mass. First and foremost, we know now what we did not know before, that the German Emperor had so far lent himself to conspiracy against the British predominance in South Africa as to have contemplated the despatch of German troops to the assistance of the Boer oligarchy should its power be seriously threatened.

It is impossible to gain access to the Transvaal by sea. It can only be approached by crossing either Portuguese or British territory. To launch an expedition of German marines across British territory for the purpose of destroying British supremacy in South Africa was of course not to be thought of. It was, therefore, necessary to attempt to gain entrance to the Transvaal through Delagoa Bay. Now, Delagoa Bay belongs to Portugal, who is the faithful ally of Great Britain, and we have, moreover, rights of pre-emption should Portugal ever wish to give up her rights on this coast. This did not count as anything to the leading spirits of the German conspiracy. They knew that at any moment the agitation at Johannesburg might lead to the overthrow of Paul Kruger and his German advisers. The German Emperor, therefore, sent a man-of-war to Delagoa Bay, where it lay ready for eventualities. He brought pressure to bear on the Court at Lisbon to secure a right of way for his troops to the Transvaal. This was the German conspiracy, the very existence of which was unknown to anybody in this country, although it must have been suspected by the shrewd and sagacious statesman at the Cape to whom was entrusted the guardianship of British interests in South Africa.

MR. RHODES'S RESPONSIBILITY.

So much for the German conspiracy against British supremacy in South Africa. Now let us look at the conspiracy on the other side, if conspiracy it must be called. When the Imperial Government abandoned its position as the warden of the marches in Bechuanaland, and handed over the southern portion of that region to the Cape Colony, and the northern to the British Chartered Company on November 7th, 1895, Mr. Rhodes was saddled with a new and weighty responsibility in relation to the Transvaal. As long as Downing Street ruled in Bechuanaland the Chartered Company had no special responsibility in relation to the peace of the border; but when the direct authority of Downing Street was withdrawn and the whole frontier passed under the control of the Cape Colony and the British Chartered Company, Mr. Rhodes may well have thought that it was incumbent upon him to prepare for eventualities. The agitation in Johannesburg, which had been simmering for a couple of years, began to boil up again. The petition of the Uitlanders for civic rights was contemptuously rejected, one member at least of the Boer majority insolently challenging the petitioners to try conclusions by force of

THE SACRED RIGHT OF INSURRECTION.

The Johannesburgers, who are by no means entirely British, but who contain in their ranks Germans, Cape Dutch, French, Australians and Americans, seeing that their petitions were mocked at, and that they could not obtain from the dominant Boers even the right to appoint a policeman in their own streets, or to purchase the necessaries of life grown by Dutchmen across the frontier unless they paid a ruinous import duty, and who moreover found themselves hampered in the prosecution of the industry which made their wealth by all manner of concessions, monopolies, and arbitrary interference, began to bethink them of an appeal to the sacred right of insurrection. As one of the leaders of the American camp declared, all the reason which justified the founders of the American Republic in revolting against George III. existed in full force in Johannesburg, and if Paul Kruger persisted in playing George III., it was for Johannesburg to emulate the example of Boston. Against this appeal to the sacred



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right of insurrection the Boers were the last people in the world to object. They owe their independence at the present moment to the facility with which they resorted to that sacred right in 1880. And to do them justice, they do not seem to have made any particular complaints of the threat of the Johannesburgers to appeal to the tribunal, in which the scales were so heavily weighted on the Boers' side.

THE ARMING OF JOHANNESBURG.

Now insurrection in these days is not a matter of tumultuous rising, or of improvised Bunker's Hill battling, but it is an affair of arms of precision. Rifles and Maxim guns are not to be gathered like wild flowers on the veldt. They had to be imported. This implies that money was raised and expended, and that thousands of rifles and some few Maxims were bought, with cartridges to match, in this country, and shipped out, it is said, concealed in boilers and otherwise, so as to furnish the Johannesburgers with cogent arguments for enforcing the great constitutional principle that "taxation without representation is tyranny."

It may never have been intended to use these guns, for in politics, especially in politics on the frontier, there is a great deal more bluster than business; and as Kruger and his ring had shown no desire to remove their grievances, except by making promises which were never kept, and holding out prospects which were never realised, they may have thought that it was necessary to give him to understand that this kind of fooling could be carried too far, and that if he would not come to the point and deal with them fairly, they would as a last resort appeal to arms. Anyhow, whatever may have been their argument, there is no doubt at all about the fact that they obtained weapons with the idea of at least threatening to use them.

MR. RHODES'S COMPLICITY.

Now, it is impossible to doubt Mr. Rhodes was at least informed as to what was going on in Johannesburg. He himself was the leading spirit in one of the largest gold mining com-

panies on the

Rand. His brother, Colonel Rhodes.

was there representing him and

looking after his

interests. Even if

he had no know-

ledge of the ferment in Johannes-

burg as Prime

Minister of the Cape or as managing director of De Beers or the Char-

tered Company, he

must, as one of the greatest capitalists

engaged in the



COLONEL F. RHODES.

On. It is probable that he took no active part in the preparations for the appeal to the sacred cause of insurrection.

A NECESSARY MEASURE OF SELF-DEFENCE.

If this should prove to be the case, Mr. Rhodes would probably defend himself on the ground that the purchase of rifles on the part of the Johannesburgers was a measure of justifiable self-defence. For what was the situation in which the Johannesburgers found themselves? This question was very effectively answered by Mr. Garrett, whose conduct on the Cape Times during this critical month has been simply superb, and worthy of the best traditions of British journalism:—

For weeks it (the Government of President Kruger) has been ostentatiously bringing offensive arms to bear on Johannesburg. The "Uitlander" has seen contracts entered into for building with his money forts on the latest pattern of scientific destructiveness which can be aimed at no one but himself: a fort at Pretoria at £250,000 and one at £100,000 openly commanding Johannesburg. A. Mr. Van Zwieten, one of Oom Paul's Hollanders, has been officially sent to Europe with credentials to the military authorities of Germany, and instructions to engage military officers for the obvious purpose of training Transvaal burghers how to shoot down Afrikanders on the latest European methods. Ten Maxims were landed at Pretoria last week. Orders for a quantity of heavy artillery and quick-firing guns have been placed with the German firm Krupp. Nay more, a battery of quick-firers has been established on the Hospital Hill directly overlooking the streets of Johannesburg. Here practice has been going on incessantly in working the guns. Night after night, in the peaceful darkness, the unarmed men, women, and children of Johannesburg lying in their beds have had to listen to the fusillade. Why, the town has been living under a perfect grinning arsenal of threats of bloodshed. Such action may terrify men into submission; but it may also madden them into an outbreak: And all this simply to best down, not Englishmen merely, but South Africans, Cape Colonists, Free Staters, from a demand that the South African Republic should be really Republican and really South African.

WHAT JOHANNESBURGERS FEARED.

Then let us remember that notwithstanding all the excellent good qualities with which we are very willing to credit Paul Kruger and his Boers, the Johannesburgers knew only too well the ruthless severity with which these good people deal with their foes. The memory of the way in which Malaboch's people were pounded up with shells in their retreat in the caves was too fresh in the minds of the citizens for them to feel quite at ease as to the result of the collision with the Boers. Certainly there can be no question as to the panic which reigned in Johannesburg when matters seemed likely to come to a crisis. It was impossible to find accommodation in the trains for all those who sought to fly from what might be a city of doom, and the exodus of women and children from Johannesburg under circumstances of extreme hardship shows clearly enough that, rightly or wrongly, the white population on the spot was by no means so confident of the tender mercies of General Joubert and his men as our many critics who air their wisdom in London newspapers and West-end drawing-

PRESIDENT KRUGER'S POSITION.

President Kruger's position was somewhat difficult. He was between the devil and the deep sea. The old Boer, jealous of his independence, was willing enough to lean upon Germany so long as Germany would help him against the Outlanders. But he had no desire to admit a master into the Republic whose little finger would be thicker than the loins of John Bull. He was uneasy, but it is doubtful how far he was entirely a free agent, for he was in the grip of his entourage of concessioners and others. If Paul Kruger felt uneasy, it is

natural that Mr. Rhodes should feel considerably disquieted. At any moment a collision might take place between Johannesburg and Pretoria. He did not know how soon the Germans, who had already sent munitions of war into the country, might be sending a detachment of marines to assist the Boers in crushing the insurrection. If once fighting began between the Boers and the Outlanders, no one can say what might happen. The white population in the Transvaal is in the minority. There is a vast majority of natives, thousands of whom might be thrown out of work, and who might play the mischief.

WHAT MR. BHODES DID.

What, then, was Mr. Rhodes to do? Of course, this is all conjecture as to motive; but what he did is very plain. He ordered Jameson to concentrate all available forces of Charterland at Mafeking, to enlist a force of troopers for a year, to provide them with equipment for campaigning, and to have his Maxims ready. All this he did on his own responsibility, for I, in common with every one else, entirely refuse to consider the Chartered Company as existing apart from Mr. Rhodes. The Chartered Company is Mr. Rhodes. He created it, he directs it, and he is its brain, its soul, and its body. Dr. Jameson is his intimate friend, his trusted administrator, and only a fortnight before the fatal raid Dr. Jameson was his guest at Cape Town. All this seems to be pretty

WHY HE DID IT.

There are, however, two views that may be taken of Mr. Rhodes's motive in this matter. The first, that which I have put forward here, is that Mr. Rhodes is an Imperial statesman, the man in the gap charged with the defence of British interests, displaying once more his singular prescience in preparing to foil in advance a deadly conspiracy aimed at British predominance in South Africa. He may have known what no one here suspected, but which the result has proved to be only too true: that the German Emperor was actually contemplating the despatch of military or marines into the Transvaal, a high-handed act of Imperial filibustering which would have plunged South Africa into a crisis in which everything would have depended upon the prompt action of local forces. If Mr. Rhodes had been caught napping-if with a thousand available men at his call he had allowed them to be scattered all over Matabeleland and Mashonaland, instead of having them ready massed on the frontier waiting to enter in a body in the event of such a lawless infringement of our suzerainty, what should we have thought of Mr. Rhodes?

ANOTHER THEORY.

The other theory is that Mr. Rhodes succumbed to the temptation of the short cut. He may have believed that the moment was propitious for a vigorous coup de main, by which it would be possible to overcome the dogged resistance of Oom Paul and the German ring that surrounded him, and so remove the last obstacle to the unification of South Africa. The pear seemed almost ripe for picking. If, given a signal, Johannesburg were to arise in arms, appealing to the sacred right of insurrection, Jameson and his men might appear on the spot as the restorers of order, to be hailed as the saviours of the Republic by the National Union, and the destiny of the Rand would be sealed for ever. The High Commissioner would then intervene, some settlement would be arrived

at which would give the majority control of the destinies of the Republic, and then, as all would be for the best in the best of all possible worlds, the future prosperity of South Africa would be assured.

DR. JAMESON'S RIDE.

Whichever theory we accept, it was absolutely indispensable for the success of Mr. Rhodes's policy that Dr. Jameson should have remained on his own side of the frontier until the situation at Johannesburg was such, whether brought about by the outbreak of the insurrection or the appearance of German troops, as to call for his interference. Hence, it is not difficult to understand the blank dismay and sickening shock with which Mr. Rhodes received the news that Dr. Jameson had crossed the frontier and was riding headlong towards Johannesburg. So far as can be seen at present the only explanation of this fatal blunder was a mistake in punctuation. The appeal sent from Johannesburg to Dr. Jameson urged him to come-This appeal, which was signed by Mr. Charles Leonard, Col. Rhodes, Mr. Phillips, Mr. Hammond (the American). and Mr. Geo. Farrar, besought Dr. Jameson to come to their aid at no distant period, when there might be a conflict between the Government and the Uitlander population. The sentence as it was written ran thus: "We feel we are justified in taking steps to prevent the shedding of blood and to insure the protection of our rights. It is under these circumstances that we feel constrained to call upon you to come to our aid should disturbance arise here." But in the letter as read by Dr. Jameson, and certainly as it was printed in this country, the full stop was put after "aid" instead of "here." "It is under these circumstances that we feel constrained to call upon you to come to our aid." The next sentence runs on, "Should disturbances arise here, circumstances are soextreme that we cannot avoid this step, and we cannot but believe that you and the men under you will not fail to come to the rescue, etc." Thus, by this awkward transposition of a full stop, what was intended to be a summons to be ready in case of disturbance arising. was read as if it were an urgent summons to come at once. No other explanation that has yet been vonchsafed explains how it was that Jameson immediately on receiving this letter saddled his horse and rodeoff to Johannesburg, while the men who had sent for him made no preparation whatever to receive him, took no active measures to defend themselves against the Boers, and, indeed, went on negotiating with President Kruger as if the whole matter were within the range of peaceful settlement.

OTHER EXPLANATIONS.

This may be the explanation, or it may be that Dr. Jameson received other and more pressing invitation of which we know nothing. Or it may have been arranged for him to arrive at Johannesburg after the insurrection broke out, the date of which was first fixed for December 29th, and then postponed till January 6th. Or again, there may be some truth in the story that Kruger, who knew all that was passing, sent a bogus message summoning Jameson in hot haste to his ruin. Whatever may have been the cause, Jameson, who is by no means a hot-head, considered it was his duty to act on his own responsibility, and rush for Johannesburg. He was warned first of all by the Boer Commandant, to whom he replied that he had been summoned by the leading inhabitants of Johannesburg, and was going to assist them in the demands for justice and the ordinary rights of every citizen in a civilised state. He was then

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overtaken by a mounted messenger with a summons from the High Commissioner calling him back. To this he returned a verbal refusal and went on. In the meanime the Boers, who muster with astonishing rapidity, began to collect between him and Johannesburg. Before they opened fire, however, the President's grandson rode out to demand explanations, and to offer Jameson a free pardon and safe conduct to the frontier if he would lay down his arms and return at once. Dr. Jameson, acting in this respect contrary to his usual chivalry, arrested the messenger, took his arms from him, and told him he could apply for them at Pretoria. The fight then commenced. The Boers had the advantage of position, and were well supplied with cartridges.

THE BATTLE AND THE SURRENDER.

Into the story of the fighting I do not need to enter, but there seems to have been three more or less distinct engagements, in all of which Jameson's men fought gallantly, but they were from the first powerless to break their way through the lines of the Boers, whose numbers were continually increased by fresh reinforcements, and who were supplied with fresh stores of ammunition from Johannesburg. The Johannesburgers, in the meantime, were negotiating with President Kruger at Pretoria, various deputations having gone thither to ascertain whether he would concede their demands. Kruger, before the news of Jameson's advance had been received, had promised to reduce the duties on food stuffs, to grant the franchise to loyal citizens, and to teach English with Dutch in the State schools. Any disposition which they may have felt to proceed to the assistance of Dr. Jameson. was effectively checked by imperative telegrams from the High Commissioner and Mr. Chamberlain, forbidding them to give him any assistance. Thus it was that with promises from Kruger and menaces from England, and also the general ignorance of the fact that Jameson was on his way on the part of the masses of the people, the daring foray failed. Jameson was headed to the south, and there at last confronted by an overwhelming force of Boers, his cartridges spent, his men, who had not tasted food for twenty-four hours, parched with thirst, their legs skinned with saddle raws, and their horses too done up to make any charge, rallied for their last struggle. Before this last desperate attack, a messenger came through the Boer lines from our Consul General bearing with him a proclamation of the High Commissioner, from which it was evident that the enterprise was condemned in the most emphatic manner by the British Government, and that therefore he could look for no help. Sign of help there was none. Jameson ignored this message, treating it with contempt, and then his little band gathered themselves together for the last fight. They fought for three hours, until at last they heard the roar of the cannon. They thought the Johannesburgers were coming to their assistance, but were soon undeceived by finding that the Boer artillery was beginning to play upon them. Then they hoisted a torn shirt as a white flag and surrendered unconditionally.

THE BOOTY BAGGED BY THE BOERS.

The prisoners of war included Dr. Leander, Starr, Jameson, Sir John Willoughby, Bart, commanding officer, Colonel Grey, Major Coventry, and between 400 and 450 officers, non-commissioned officers and men. Five hundred magazine and Lee-Mitford rifles, eight 303 Maxims (one spiked), three field-pieces, 33,000 rifle cartridges, ten cases of Maxim cartridges, ten cases of projectiles, two sacks of projectiles, a thousand cartridge belts,

thirteen revolvers, four mule waggons (one marked Willoughby Consolidated Co., No. 43), five Scotch



SIR JOHN WILLOUGHBY, BART. (Photograph by Dickinson and Foster, New Bond Street.)

carts, 742 horses, four hundred saddles, bridles, etc., thirty-eight mules with harness. one telegraph instrument, probably to tap the wires with, and hundreds of other accoutrements and instruments of war were seized. The prisoners were well treated. But excitement when they arrived at Johannesburg was naturally very great. Then in a curious and belated kind of fashion the insurrectionary movement seemed as if about to

break out. Sir Hercules Robinson hurried up from Cape Town, and ultimately Johannesburg was disarmed. Several thousand Boers rode as a demonstration through the streets of the city. Dr. Jameson and his companions were surrendered to the British authorities, and are now on their way home to be tried. So ended the abortive counter conspiracy.

THE EXPOSURE OF THE GERMAN CONSPIRACY.

In Europe the German Emperor has been guilty of as great a folly from his point of view as Dr. Jameson. If Jameson went off at half-cock and spoiled everything from the British standpoint, then not less signally did the German Emperor go off at half-cock and spoil everything from the German point of view. His telegram to President Kruger emphasising the independence of the Transvaal, and implying that if they had appealed to friendly powers for assistance they would have got it, burst like a flash of lightning through the gloom, for a moment bewildering the British public, but revealing the actual situation. Then on the heels of this came the news that the German Emperor had been pressing Portugal to allow German troops to be marched into the Transvaal. But for this folly on the part of the Kaiser the public indignation would have spent itself on the head of Dr. Jameson and the conspiracy; but in a moment the scene changed, and the public indignation was shifted to the German conspiracy against British supremacy in South Africa.

THE ATTITUDE OF THE CAPE DUTCH.

The effect of these two false moves, one of which largely neutralised the other, is very strikingly illustrated in the attitude of Mr. Hofmeyr. When the Johannesburg agitation was in its insurrectionary stage Mr. Hofmeyr, the leader of the Cape Dutch, stated that he was in two minds, and did not know which way to lean. His sympathies were divided between the Boers and the Uitlanders, in whose ranks were many of his own Africander friends. But the moment Jameson's raid

was announced, he telegraphed his hearty sympathy with President Kruger, and threw in his whole influence on the side of the Boers. But when the German Emperor's telegram arrived, and Jameson had been defeated, Mr. Hofmeyr, writing to the Cape Argus, expressed in the most emphatic terms his disgust at the bluster of the German Emperor, and intimated, as the Americans would phrase it, that he and the Cape Dutch had no use for the Germans. If Germany were to go to war with England, said this representative Cape Dutchman, the only result to South Africa would be that the German colonies in South Africa would be wiped out—a consummation which Mr. Hofmeyr appeared to regard with complacency, not to say satisfaction.

ALL FOR THE BEST.

On the whole, therefore, things have not turned out so badly as might very easily have been the case. If Jameson had got into Johannesburg, and the Uitlanders, reinforced by the Chartered Company's troops, had waged war against the Boers, as they would have had against them the forces of the Orange Free State and the sympathies of the Cape Dutch, it is very easy to see in how perilous a position we should have been. The German Emperor would then probably have proffered the friendly aid at which he hinted in his telegram to President Kruger, and there is no knowing what results might have happened. The attitude of Mr. Hofmeyr shows plainly enough that no Ministry could have remained in power. at the Cape that opposed President Kruger, and we might have found ourselves reduced to the possession of Simon's Bay and Cape Town, two points which can be held from the sea. Such was the frightful catastrophe that was precipitated by the sudden madcap rush by Dr. Jameson across the frontier. It was in its way as disastrous as Colonel Colley's attack upon Majuba Hill, without any of Colonel Colley's justification. If it be that his invasion was due to a mispunctuation, then indeed that full stop has much to answer for. It very nearly put a full stop to British predominance in South Africa. On the other hand, as Dr. Jameson was defeated and the Imperial Government, thanks to Mr. Chamberlain and Sir Hercules Robinson, vindicated their authority and their strict adherence to the convention, the net effect of the situation has been, while enormously exalting the position of President Kruger in South Africa and correspondingly depressing the British influence in the Transvaal, to administer a decisive check to the German conspiracy against British supremacy in South Africa. It is as in a game of chess, when one player makes a false move he is able sometimes to profit by it, because it tempts his adversary to make a worse move still, and that is all that can be said about the matter. We lost a pawn, no doubt, but it cost our opponent his queen.

HOW THE EMPIRE HAS GAINED.

Another gain has resulted from this miserable imbroglio, and that is, the Imperial Government emerges from it with a considerably heightened prestige. In South Africa, in the past, Downing Street has not won many laurels, but it can now claim that for once it has vindicated its right to exist, and that, indeed, is distinctly to the good. Another excellent thing which we owe to the action of the German Government has been the splendid rally of the other colonies. The following despatch sent by the Hon. G. H. Reid, Premier of New South Wales, to Lord Salisbury, stands for much, both within the British Empire and without:—

The Governments of Australia and Tasmania view with satisfaction the prompt and fearless measures adopted by Her

Majesty's Government in defence of the integrity of the Empire. We desire to convey our united assurances of loyal support. The people of Australia are in full sympathy with the determination of the mother country to resent foreign interference in matters of British and colonial concern.

Signed, on behalf and at the request of the Governments of New South Wales, Victoria, South Australia, Queensland, Tasmania, and Western Australia. G. H. Reid. It has also appreciably diminished the strain in our relations with the United States, so that it may be held

relations with the United States, so that it may be held that what we lost through Dr. Jameson we have more than gained through the Kaiser.

WHERE MR. RHODES HAS GAINED.

There remains to consider its effect upon the position of Mr. Rhodes. The more clearly it may appear that the so-called conspiracy of the Chartered Company was in reality a defensive measure of protection directed against the subsequently unveiled conspiracy of the Germans in the Transvaal and at Delagoa Bay, the more probability there is that Mr. Rhodes will emerge from the present trouble with heightened reputation and a temperament that has been chastened by adversity. Mr. Rhodes is a composite personality, being four important personages rolled into one. As Prime Minister of the Cape his conduct has not only been faultless in this matter, but we owe it to his influence with the Dutch that we have emerged from the trouble comparatively uninjured. As director of De Beers he is not affected at all. As managing director of the Chartered Company he will be censured, if at all, because of the sudden unanticipated blunder of Dr. Jameson.

WHERE HE HAS LOST.

Where censure will chiefly and probably most justly lie will be upon him in his capacity as one of the leading capitalists of the Rand. It is, of course, very difficult for a man at Cape Town to prevent errors being committed several hundred miles up country. But Mr. Rhodes hitherto has been singularly successful in controlling events at much greater distances than Johannesburg. What seems to have been the error at Johannesburg was too great reliance on the part of himself and his partners on the power of wealth, and too little regard for what may be called the ethical or human element in the management of Nothing comes out more clearly in the somewhat confused and tumultuous scenes at the Rand than the fact that the leaders of the National Union had not taken the masses of the people into their confidence. It may be said that this is difficult to do in an insurrectionary movement, which must of necessity be conducted in secret, but an insurrectionary movement that has to be sprung upon the people who have to fight, and, if need be, die, by leading capitalists who keep their designs in the dark until the last moment, is not an insurrectionary movement that in these days, if indeed at any time, could succeed.

THE FUTURE OF THE CHARTER.

As to the future of the Chartered Company, that is by no means so simple a matter as many would have us imagine. It is possible that the Charter may be cancelled, but in that case the British taxpayer must be prepared to shoulder the burden of administrating a region twice the size of Germany, which has been acquired gratis, and which has hitherto cost John Bull nothing. That is not exactly a change which will be relished by the House of Commons. That, along with other questions, may be left over until Mr. Rhodes arrives and speaks for himself.

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LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

GERMAN DESIGNS IN SOUTH AFRICA.

THE CONSPIRACY IN THE TRANSVAAL.

Mr. H. W. Lawson has a very valuable paper upon this subject in the February number of the Contemporary Review. The article is full of information not otherwise obtainable, and will naturally have much weight in the discussion of the South African situation. Mr. Lawson is full of alarm as to the development of German intrigue in Cape Colony. He says:—

Let German intrigue get any further footing in the Transvaal, and its noxious influence will be quickly felt all the way to Cape Town. With us, this is a question of the future destiny of a large and important section of the British

Empire.

Mr. Lawson considers that there is now no longer any room for doubt as to the reality of the German

intrigue. He says :-

The intrigue between Berlin and Pretoria has revealed steelf beyond doubt. The principal parties tacitly acknowledge it. President Kruger has declared openly and publicly that he counted on Germany's help, and he did not get it without asking for it.

WHAT GERMANY PROMISED.

He reminds us what has been too often forgotten, that German interference in the Transvaal was not only barred out by the Convention of 1884, but was explicitly disclaimed by the Zanzibar Convention of 1890. Mr. Lawson says:—

The Zanzibar Convention, after delimiting the various protectorates of the two Powers, bound them by a reciprocal engagement not to interfere with each other. Neither Power "was to make acquisitions, conclude treaties, accept sovereign rights or protectorates, nor hinder the extension of influence in the sphere of the other." That undertaking, stated in the most comprehensive terms, excluded Germany from interference of any kind in the territories assigned to Great Britain, either expressly or by implication. One of these territories was the Transvaal Republic, in which we had then, and still have, rights of suzerainty under the London Convention of 1884.

A German warship was kept sweltering for months off the pestilential coast of Delagoa Bay. Germany had, so far as is known, no particular question to settle with the Portuguese.

THE GERMAN MARINES AT DELAGOA BAY.

Notwithstanding this, the German Emperor endeavoured to thrust a force of German marines through Portuguese territory into the Transvaal. This design was frustrated by the refusal of Portugal to allow such a violation of her territory. Mr. Lawson continues:—

But the German marines had a sight of the Transvaal without asking leave of either of the disowned suzerains. A large party of them visited Pretoria not many months ago, and were royally entertained as guests of the Republic. By that time the entente cordiale seems to have made considerable progress.

PRESIDENT KECGER'S AVOWAL.

A year ago it was so far advanced that President Kruger and his son-in-law, Dr. Leyds, now in Berlin, attended a banquet given by the German Consul in honour of the Emperor's birthday (January. 1895). His health was, of course, drank, and, in reply, he made a very philo-German speech, which ought to have attracted more attention at the time than it did. Referring to the recent difficulty about commandeering British subjects, he said: "I know I may count on the Germans in future, and I hope Transvaalers will do their best to strengthen

and foster the friendship existing between them." That sentiment must have had a special meaning, well understood, perhaps, by the company; for at the close of his speech it was repeated, in still more significant terms: "It is my wish," he said, "to continue those peaceful relations, and I wish also to give Germany all the support a little child can give to a grown-up man. The time is coming for our friendship to be more firmly established than ever."

IS THERE A SECRET TREATY?

Men like President Kruger do not speak that way out of mere compliment. There must have been something in the background—a personal understanding with Germany, a hope held out from Berlin of help in case of need, or it may be even a formal agreement as to certain eventualities which were already anticipated. It has been alleged on creditable authority that a secret treaty with Germany was entered into so long ago as 1885. The imperial telegram to Mr. Kruger may not have been so impulsive after all. The occasion for it may have been long foreseen and provided for in every detail, down to the landing of the German marines and the formal repudiation at Pretoria of the 1884 Convention.

THE GERMAN RING AT PRETORIA.

How is it, asks Mr. Lawson, that the Germans should be backing the Boers in this manner in defiance of the terms of the Convention, and of the terms of the treaty to which the Transvaal owes its independence? He says:—

In the Transvaal they found a promising field for unofficial reprisals. Individual enterprise opened the way, and the Government followed when the ground had been prepared for it. Germans first appeared in the Transvaal in the comparatively harmless character of mining financiers. In a list of Rand capitalists the most striking feature is the large percentage of German names—Werner, Eckstein, Beit, Neumann, Mosenthal, Adler, Albu—all ranking high among Kaffir millionaires. Next to the Jews, perhaps they are the most numerous. Compared with the international contingent, the purely English section is small and select. But for the Germans at Johannesburg it must be said that up to a certain point they co-operated loyally with the other nationalities in protesting against Boer oppression. At Pretoria they worked much more for their own hand, and in a way which Englishmen are loth to emulate. As concession-hunters they have been unapproachable. Having got on the right side of the President and the Raad, they had only to help themselves to whatever they wanted. One monopoly after another they suggested, engineered through the Raad, floated in Europe, and are now making fortunes out of both for themselves and their Boer friends.

THE DYNAMITE, WHISKY AND BAILWAY CONCESSIONS.

One of the best known of a long series of Kruger concessions is the dynamite monopoly shared by the Nobel Company with Mr. Lippert of Hamburg, a thoroughgoing partisan of things as they are in the best of all possible republics. The practical effect of the dynamite monopoly is that every mining company in the Republic has to pay 20 or 30 per cent. more than the best explosive—Ardeer, for example—would cost in a free market.

Whisky is another monopoly among the Boers, and it also pays toll at Pretoria. This concession is held and exercised by the Erste Fabrike Hatherly Distillery Company. It has a capital of £300,000 in shares, and £100,000 in debentures, on which it already earns a profit of between £70,000 and £80,000 a year. A particularly big plum now is ripening for the punishment of the Uitlanders and the benefit of the Pretoria ring. It is nothing less than a monopoly of the cyanide process in the whole Republic. If it should be realised, the cost of

producing gold may be increased by 5 or ten per cent., but what spoil for the happy family at Pretoria, who will have the enjoyment of the royalties!

But these are not the most embarrassing subjects the Germans have laid hands on. Concessions affect only particular industries, as a rule; a monopolist railway system strangles the whole trade of the country. The Germans have got their hands on that also. Not a mile of railway has been permitted to be built in the Transval except by one company, which is now virtually controlled from Berlin.

WHAT THE GERMANS AIMED AT.

Of all the nationalities crowded together on the Rand in a Boer-ridden anarchy the Germans alone have not had a single word to say for civilisation and self-government. Their chief thoughts have been to share the plunder of Boer monopolies and to do all the harm they could to the British people, whose legal rights they first violated by stealth and then openly challenged. We now know at least what is the real motive and object of the challenge.

But it has been the ironical fate of Germany in recent years to find herself oftener ranged on the side of political abuses than of reforms. The exigencies of third-rate foreign finance, which panders to the corruption of semi-bankrupt States, seems to have relaxed her ideas of political morality. Her Press, with honourable exceptions, is largely edited from the Bourse, and the sarcasm is not wholly pointless: "Scratch a Berlin editor and you will find a Jew." Both in the foreign and the domestic politics of the Empire Bourse influence is much more powerful than in this country. The colonial crusade, which has saddled the Empire with so many military garrisons in Africa, was not prompted by any genuine aspiration of the people for German colonisation.

In the New Review for February, Mr. G. W. Steevens, writing on "The Indiscretion of the Kaiser," discusses the question why the German Emperor sent his telegram. The article is well written, although somewhat bitter in tone. Mr. Steevens says that it is noteworthy that Mr. Cecil Rhodes gave it to be known last spring, as an absolute fact, that France and Germany had come to a definite understanding to act together to the prejudice of England and Africa whenever and wherever they could. Mr. Steevens thinks that it would be well to endeavour to enter into alliance with Austria and Italy, leaving Germany isolated. The following is Mr. Steevens's statement as to the German hostility to us in the Transvaal:-

It is said that Germany has long had a secret treaty of alliance with the Transvaal. That is directly contrary to the Convention of London, and directly opposite to the correct procedure of Portugal, which has made a treaty with President Kruger, openly referred to us, and clearly recognising our suzerainty. Dismissing this rumour, we may present the Kaiser with a dilemma. It seems absolutely certain that President Kruger reckoned on and deliberately provoked Dr. Jameson's attempt to assist Johannesburg, and that he was ready to meet it. Mr. White, the Republic's Agent in London, has told us that he warned Mr. Kruger of a plot against the State as early as December 16th. On the 20th the Boers were preparing formidable armaments of artillery, rifles, and ammunition, and the President was in hourly consultation with his commandants and field-cornets. Investigations on the field of Krugersdorp—so says a private but absolutely trustworthy despatch—have disclosed earthworks which could not have been constructed in less than a fortnight. No single item of his knowledge did Mr. Kruger choose to disclose to the High Commissioner, as he certainly would have done if he had desired to avoid a conflict. Now, either the Kaiser was in the plot with President Kruger, or he was not. If he was not, he knew that Mr. Chamberlain had disavowed Dr. Jameson and had taken prompt, even unnecessarily hostile, measures to emphasise that disavowal. It was impossible to believe that Mr. Chamberlain had not done all he could, on the very moment, to disown Jameson and ruin his enterprise. If, in the face of that knowledge, the Kaiser

spoke as he did, he has accused the British Government of a heinous crime, well knowing the accusation to be false. If, on the other hand, he was in Mr. Kruger's confidence and knew the trap that he had laid for Dr. Jameson, what are we to say of him? Remember that the ingenuous Dr. Leyds had been some time in Berlin for his health, and had taken with him vast sums of money—also, no doubt, for his health. Remember that for several days before the Kaiser's telegram Dr. Leyds had been in consultation with the Kaiser's Foreign Office. Is it conceivable that this close understanding can have existed without some secret engagement between the two Governments? Is it conceivable that the Kaiser has not intrigued with the Transvaal in direct contravention of the Convention that gave it its international being? Is this, and can this ever be, a friendly Sovereign? He has drawn back for this moment, because even he knows that in war we could do him much damage, while he could do us none. But for all that, he has shown himself our enemy, and in future he is to be treated as such.

WHAT GERMANY WANTS.

Mr. J. W. Gregory, in the Nineteenth Century for February, sets forth his view as to the moving cause which led the German Emperor to interfere with the Transvaal in an article tracing the historical growth of German policy in South Africa.

It is well known how, toward the end of the seventies, the German colonial party, led by a number of men who were bitterly hostile to England, resolved to force Bismarck's hand and settle Germany in Africa somewhere near the Cape. It is also well known how the far-seeing Sir Bartle Frere guessed their aims, and urged upon the British Government the annexation of the country, and how Luderitz planted the German flag there, in spite of protests from the Cape. Then Bismarck fenced with Granville, until he had learnt the strength of the colonial party at home, and knew how far England would resent aggression. Having decided that we should do nothing worse than argue, he pounced upon the country, and in August, 1884, proclaimed a protectorate over Namaqualand. Almost simultaneously Peters was making treaties on the East coast of the continent, and Germany tried to occupy St. Lucia Bay, on the Zulu coast. The German plan was clearly to secure a belt of country right across Africa from the Atlantic to the Indian Ocean, and thus bar British extension to the north. England saw the danger, and acted promptly: she seized St. Lucia Bay, and annexed Bechuanaland, and thus completely frustrated the German designs, at least south of the Zambesi.

Germany accepted her defeat, and quietly settled down to the task of developing the resources of the districts she had

But although she developed the districts which she got, she never ceased to sigh after the extension of her dominions from one side of Africa to the other. Her present idea, Mr. Gregory thinks, is to secure part of the basin of the Upper Congo, and a cession of territory from Portugal, which would enable her to put a belt across Africa further to the North than the district which she originally hoped to span. Mr. Gregory thinks that we should not oppose her designs in this matter:-

The advantages to England in allowing Germany to have her belt across Africa seem to me far to outweigh the drawbacks. We lose nothing; for the idea of the continuity of British influence from the Cape to Cairo is now unattainable. Germany would readily consent to allow us the right to trade and lay telegraph wires across the belt; the cheapest and most natural British road from Cairo to the Cape is by the sea. If Germany obtain possession of the Lualaba forests and the Katanga copper mines, her colonies may become to her a great source of strength. And England really stands to gain by the prosperity of our German rivals.

Friendship with Germany on this basis means the absolute supremacy of England south of the Zambesi, and our security in the Nile valley. Grant us these, with a railway from

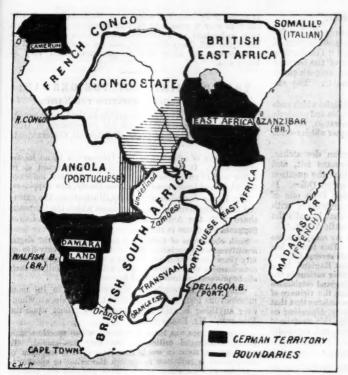
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The districts ruled show the proportions of the Congo State and Angola necessary to complete the German belt,

Mombasa to the Victoria Nyanza, and we shall have the best of Africa, as much of it as we ought to want, and a great deal more than we can at present manage. It is therefore to be hoped that England will consider the German policy in a friendly spirit, and, by a discussion of the difficulties beforehand, avoid the risk of action being taken at the last moment, under stress of popular panic.

THE GENESIS OF THE FATAL TELEGRAM.

It may seem a far cry from the Upper Congo to Johannesburg, but Mr. Gregory sees the connection between the two, for he says:—

Germany has come to regard the semi-independence of that State as a pawn which may be of use to her in a future agreement with England. It is therefore essential to Germany that Southern Africa should remain in statu quo until the Congo Free State be ready for partition. She foresaw, owing to Jameson's raid, the possibility of an immediate settlement of the Transvaal question, and thus the loss of the best chance of securing English consent to her own occupation of the Upper Congo. The carefully matured German policy seemed for a second time doomed to failure; and in a moment of panic the Kaiser and his advisers probably lost their heads.

THE PLOT AGAINST MR. RHODES.

"Scrutator," writing in the United Service Magazine for February, maintains that the recent events in the Transvaal have unearthed a German plot to convert South Africa into a German-Dutch colony. The writer says:—

We did not understand, as has now been made clear, that the whole movement was essentially a revolt against those imperial ideas of which Mr. Rhodes is the embodiment, and was a plot of the Germans, Americans, Africanders, and such Englishmen as were ready to join them, to set up a cosmopolitan republic antagonistic to British as much as to any other external authority.

The action of the German Emperor has gone far to convince the public that the German Colonial party had conceived the idea of using the Transvaal as a lever for expelling Britain from South Africa. "Scrutator" says:—

The rich prize of South Africa as a great German-Dutch colony, from which, all in due time, he would, after careful preparation, expel the British, danced before his cyes. All he wanted was time to form his colonial army. That time he would gain by threatening England. That that, combined with a certain amount of mere temper, which every one assigns as one of its causes, was the origin of the telegram is proved by what has followed. The temper has cooled, but the utterances of the day of celebration leave no doubt that the purpose remains. Clearly all of them are pointed at England.

GERMAN MILITARY COLONIES.

There are only two ways in which the German people can respond to the appeal made to them to enable him to protect German colonists, whom no one dreams of assailing, and German commerce, which, whilst Germany keeps the peace with us, is as safe as our own: one is the creation of a colonial force for the conquest of South Africa, the other is an increase of the German fleet for securing the communications of the colonial army and pro-

tecting commerce from the counter-strokes of a sea power. It will require all the vigilance of England to divert him from these projects, or, if that be hopeless, to cause them to fail. The matter requires more careful watching than has yet been given to it. If Germany were now to declare war, no doubt the matter would be simple enough. She has no intention of doing that. But supposing that during peace time she steadily establishes German military colonies, and creates a colonial army altogether unnecessary for the purposes of the defence of her colonies, but designed for the ultimate conquest of South Africa, the whole conditions of our colonies there would at once be changed. Our present strained relations with Germany will be exceedingly useful if they cause us to insist on an understanding as to the nature of the military force which is to be kept up in the German African colonies. We can do it now.

The Rev. William Greswell, in a paper on this subject in the Fortnightly for February, expresses a suspicion to which the Kaiser's telegram to President Kruger gave some apparent substance:—

In the opinion of some apologists, the recent telegram of the Emperor William has been minimised as a mere hasty and impetuous expression of sympathy. Let us not be deceived, for those who know South Africa have a different opinion. This telegram must be viewed as the climax of a conspiracy carried on for years by official Germany against British rule. It constitutes an absolute menace to our South African empire. No European Power has ever tried more persistently to stab England in the dark than Germany, and the blow has come from those we assumed to be our friends. We know better now, and the German Emperor has shown his hand at last.

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AN ENGLISH MONROE DOCTRINE.

"An ex-Diplomat," in the Contemporary Review for February, writes an interesting chapter on the history of Anglo-Germany in South Africa, entitled "The Parting He revives the old story of the German of the Ways." occupation of Angra Pequena twelve years ago, which he regards as the beginning of all the trouble. The ex-Diplomat says :-

If the worst is to come, and a conflict should arise which ends disastrously for civilisation, owing to the division and paralysis of the forces which might have worked for salvation, the word which must be written at the head of the chapter which records

it will be ANGRA PEQUENA.

He quotes at length from the German despatches, showing the irritation which the Germans felt, and rightly felt, at the shuffling fashion in which the question was dealt with by our Colonial and Foreign Office. It is curious to read the following extract from one of Bismarck's despatches, in which he expresses with characteristic vigour his repudiation of what he calls the English Monroe doctrine as applied to South Africa.

This is a point on which, according to my conviction, we have not been treated fairly by England. This feeling has been strengthened by the explanations which several English statesmen have given, with the purport that England has a legitimate right to prevent settlements by other nations in the vicinity of English possessions, and that England establishes a sort of Monroe doctrine in Africa against the vicinage of other nations, and, further, that it, always premising that that strip of land is res nullius, and the Cape Colony, depending on England, allow themselves the right to seize this unclaimed land, disputes the right of any other nation, and especially ours, to claim it.

GERMANY "CAPABLE DE TOUT."

Major Arthur Griffiths, writing in the Fortnightly on the "Second Line of Defence," tells the following some-

what alarming anecdote:-

That respect for the neutrality of Holland and Belgium is not to be counted among our bulwarks of defence may be taken as certain. I have it on the most undoubted authority that the present Kaiser would not hesitate to violate it on a great emergency. During one of his late visits to this country he discussed the chances of the next conflict with France, and met the objection that the French frontier was practically impregnable, by a cool statement that he should, of course, advance through Belgium. "You might expect to meet an English corps then, in support of the Belgian army," said the distinguished English officer with whom the conversation took place. "It would not matter," replied the Emperor; "you might send two army corps; you would, nevertheless, be too late." Such reckless defiance of treatics when England was friendly would, of course, be still more certainly shown if she was hostile. What the seizure of Belgium would mean as regards the invasion of this country will best be realised by remembering that Ostend, the most suitable base, is a fine and capacious port only four hours' steam from Dover.

FORTY YEARS OF GERMAN POLICY.

"Genosse Aegir," in a Fortnightly article entitled "A Lesson in German," declares that Germany has pursued a policy of almost diabolical wickedness for the last forty years. There is no need for reproducing his paper here, nor shall I reprint the horrible stories which the writer tells of German maltreatment of natives of Cameroon. The following two paragraphs are among the mildest and most complimentary in the article :-

It is not too much to assert that no such brilliant series of uninterrupted successes is recorded in the history of the inter-national relations of any ancient or modern people as that scored by German statesmen during the past forty years.

One of the most cultured peoples of Europe, ahead of most

in nearly every branch of science, the Germans are naturally eager to play a prominent part in European politics, which they understand as a judicious combination of hobnailed militarism and sharp diplomacy, and are extremely afraid of endangering the unity and independence which they so

THE TOUCHINESS OF THE GERMAN;

OR, THE PERIL OF INSULTING THE KAISER.

MR. A. EUBULE EVANS, in an article in the Contemporary Review for February, describes his impressions of Germany after twenty-five years of Imperial Government. He says :-

The aspect of affairs in modern Germany is by no means exhilarating. It seems to me that it may be summed up in a few words: an enormous increase of power and influence abroad, but, at home, less comfort, less liberty, less happiness.

Mr. Evans describes with many illustrations the extraordinary sensitiveness and touchiness which the Germans share with the Americans. In both cases, Mr. Evans suggests the cause is the same-

Such ebullitions of feeling are no doubt due to the virgin sensitiveness appropriate to youth. In another twenty-five or fifty years the German nation, with a deeper and more settled consciousness of her own dignity, will cease to fall, on such slight provocation, into political hysterics.

This national touchiness showed itself in its most mischievous form in the resentment that is shown whenever anything is said that appears to reflect upon the

Emperor. Mr. Evans says :-

Never perhaps was there a monarch whose speeches more loudly challenged criticism. But they are sacred. To comment on them in words that raise even a suspicion of disapproval is sufficient to consign the writer or speaker to gaol for at least three months, more probably six, possibly twelve. Nay, astounding as it may appear, it is none the less a fact that lese majeste may be committed by saying nothing! In October last the Cologne Gazette had an account of a mana German who had been in America-who was unfortunate enough to offend in this way. He was at a café with some companions, and they fell to discussing the comparative merits of the German and American constitutions. Of course, the man who had been in America was in favour of the American constitution. He waxed eloquent on he subject, and went on to say, "As for the Kaiser"—then, suddenly realising the dangers that beset that word, he stopped short. But he had already said too much. He had been overheard by some one who denounced him to the police. They arrested him, and he was ultimately sentenced to three months' imprisonment. It was not asserted by the prosecution that he had said anything against the Kaiser; he was condemned on the facts as I have stated them. It was assumed that, if he had finished the sentence, it would have contained an insult to his Majesty. and this was enough.

A later example is, if possible, more astounding still. An the value of a plaster bust of the Empress, and said it was worth only a shilling. For this he was tried. At the trial the bust was produced, and being found to be of a very inferior quality, the man was acquitted. But that he could have been tried at all on such a charge is significant enough.

Such cases are ludicrous except for the victims. But occasionally the over-sensitive loyalty of the Germans leads to results still more absurd. Thus at Bonn last summer a party of friends were chatting at a restaurant, when one of them said: "What a feel that Kaiser is!" The audacious words were not allowed to pass unavenged. A policeman was at once called in by an eavesdropper and the culprit given into custody. Then it came out that he had merely been referring to an acquaintance of the name of Kaiser (a not uncommon name in Germany). Even then he was taken to the policestation, and had some difficulty in obtaining his release.

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BY MR. H. M. STANLEY.

There is a very interesting paper in the Century for February by Mr. H. M. Stanley, entitled "The Story of the Development of South Africa." Mr. Stanley has a good theme, and one of which he was thoroughly master. It is interesting to know the striking contrast there is between the attitude of European Powers in relation to Africa when he began his explorations and their present appetite for African soil. Mr. Stanley dates the scramble for Africa from the Berlin Conference of 1885. As might be expected, Mr. Stanley takes an optimist view of the results that have followed from the opening up of the Dark Continent. He even goes so far as to think that the anxiety of Germany, France, and Italy to annex African territory was admirable, necessary, and inevitable.

"THE HIGHEST GOOD" TO THE NATIVES.

The starving white man must be satisfied, or he will become ugly. Before these nations was revealed a huge continent with many millions of square miles undeveloped. In possession were several millions of black men, divided into minute fragments of tribes, each of which was isolated on its tensquare-mile-plot, upholding with tooth, spear, and arrow its singular African Monroe doctrine—Ugogo for the Wagogo, Uganda for the Waganda, Uguhha for the Waguhha, Unyoro for the Wanyoro, and so on throughout all the thousands of ten-square-mile sections of Equatorial Africa. And a fine mess these tribal fragments had made of themselves and their lands after some fifty centuries or thereabouts of occupation! Murder in every conceivable shape rioted throughout their territories. Naked and bestial they had lived from prehistoric time. It was death to any unarmed stranger to come among them, and death to any member of their communities who showed the least sign of capacity or genius. From the Hottentot to the Shilluk, the Masai to the Bakongo, they were all alike; and so long as they excluded outside influences they would continue to deteriorate morally and physically until they would become as degraded as the Pygmies and the Bushmen.

Therefore it was not harm, but the highest good, that was coming to the savage African by the advent of civilising white men among them. He was to be protected from the black-haired, yellow-faced Arab, who was incapable of pity. He would be saved from himself, than whom there was nothing more deadly. He was to be taught how to be human, and how in time he would become the equal of the white. Talk about the emancipation of the American negroes and the Russian serfs! They were mere commonplaces compared to the emancipation of Africa from herself that dates from 1885.

COLONIAL EXPANSION-CHURCH EXTENSION.

It is satisfactory to find Mr. Stanley setting forth in an American magazine the fact that Americans of the Jingo school are perpetually ignoring that England was the last European power to engage in the rush for African territory. Her efforts were chiefly directed to moderating the passion for African lands manifested by her neighbours. In the last eleven years in erecting spheres of influence equivalent to annexation, France has annexed 1,000,900 square miles; Great Britain 1,950,000 square miles; Germany, 940,000; Portugal 710,000, and Italy 547,000. Mr. Stanley was the only white man in 1876 in Equatorial Africa, but the following year missionaries began to arrive in response to an appeal he had written from Uganda. Now there are over 300 of them, and Mr. Stanley looks back with pardonable pride upon Uganda with its 200 churches and cathedrals, and 50,0.0 native Christians as the direct result of his apostolic zeal. And that the zeal of

the converts is genuine he thinks is attested by the sacrifices they are induced to make. He mentions how a Mr. Richards in Banza Manteka, destroyed in the marketplace all his fetishes, idols, and stores of gin.

ADVANCE OF THE RAILWAY.

After the missionaries comes the railway, and on this subject Mr. Stanley gives some interesting statistics:—

I estimate that there are at present 300 Europeans, inclusive of missionaries, in French Congo; 150 in British East Africa; 350 in British Central Africa; 250 in German East Africa; and 1400 in Belgian Congo—altogether, say, 2500 Europeans between the Zambesi and the Nile. The railways about to be constructed in British East and Central Africa and the German possessions will be the means of attracting several hundred more, just as the Congo Railway has been the cause of the greater European population in the Congo State; and since roadless Africa during the last ten years has attracted so many whites, it needs no prophet to predict that where one white travelled during its primitive state, a hundred will travel by railway. There are now only about 130 miles of railway within the limits of Equatorial Africa; but at the end of ten years from now we have the Congo Railway, 250 miles long; the Stanley Falls Railway, 30 miles; the Mombasa-Nyanza Railway, 660 miles; the Shire-Nyassa Railway, 70 miles; the German Usambara Railway, 120 miles; and probably the Nyassa-Tanganyika Railway, 220 miles; in complete working order.

THE CLIMATE NOT SO BAD.

He thinks that in fifty years' time there will be two or three million white men engaged in the various African enterprises. He is dead against importing coolie labour, he thinks that the natives can be trained to do everything that is wanted to be done. Of the climate he says:—

The heat is not so great as in India, or as it is sometimes in New York in summer. Fortunately, the coast-belt on both sides of Africa, where the heat is greatest, and where the climate is most unhealthy, is narrow. In four hours a railway train at ordinary speed would enable us to cross it, and so avoid the debilitating temperature. Ascending the sides of the coast-range by the same means of conveyance, we should in two hours reach a rolling plain which gradually rises in height from 2500 to 3500 feet above the sea. Here the climate is sensibly cooler, and the white man can safely work six hours of the day in the open without fear of sunstroke, though he must not count on immunity from fever. In from ten to twelve hours the traveller by train would meet another steep rise, and would find himself from 5000 to 8000 feet above the sea, on the broad central plateau of the continent, which varies from 600 to 1000 miles across. It is in this section that the great lakes, snowy mountains, and tallest hills are found. Here we have cold nights and a hot sun when the skies are not clouded, though the air in the shade is frequently cool enough for an overcoat.

Of the English Historical Review the chief feature is Mr. Oppenheim's essay, noticed elsewhere, on the navy of the Commonwealth. Professor Maitland agrees with Dr. Keutgen that the original distinction of the English "borough" from the village lies in the fact that the "burghs" were fortified places, military units in a system of national defence, directly vested by the king with a special "peace." Otherwise the borough community was similar to the village or town community. Mr. D. G. Hogarth explores the legend of the last of the Pharaohs who was said to be the father of Alexander the Great. Mr. J. H. Rose sheds clearer light from State papers upon our somewhat high-handed treatment of Denmark in 1807.

THE FUTURE OF THE BRITISH CHARTERED COMPANY.

As might be expected, Mr. A. J. Wilson seizes the opportunity of the present trouble in South Africa to proclaim once more, in the Investors' Review, his antipathy to the Chartered Company and all its works. After various observations concerning other phases of the

subject, he says:

But one thing is perfectly obvious: this British South Africa Chartered Company must at once be deprived of its governing attributes. The Company is a miserable stock-jobbing affair at the best: but all that relates to its company-hatching liberties may be left to go to their natural end, as such things always do. If, in short, its functions as a trading Company, or mining and mine manufacturing Company, can be clearly separated from its powers of sovereignty, then by all means leave it to rot with them. But if not, then the whole thing must be swept out of existence. It is unendurable that the destinies of our immense empire should be placed at the mercy of a band of men whose principal interests lie in the direction of manipulations on the Stock Exchange. A great wrong was done to the Cape Colony, to the free republics of South Africa, to many a tribe of blacks, by the granting of this charter. The Company had never done anything to warrant such favour at the hands of the British Government, as we have again and again demonstrated in these pages. Its inception, transmogrifications, and history are full of the most repulsive elements of low-grade company-promotion. It has been a curse to the British investor, whom the big drum of imperial extension and the bletherskite as its backers and orators have drawn money from in millions, and it has been, if possible, a still greater curse to the country where it has been allowed to establish itself as a sovereign power. It never had the means by which to maintain that power, most of its money having been divided up among its promoters, and the granting of its charter was an administrative folly of the least excusable kind on this ground alone.

The first and the only effective step to be taken, in order to reach a sure basis from which to work towards the truth, is to publish to the world at large a full historical transcript of the "Chartered" Company's share registers, from the first allotment list down to the latest hour at which transfer entries can be copied. We do not want such an analytical list to be merely laid on the table of the House for the cursory inspection of Members of Parliament and a few reporters. It must be issued as a Blue Book in the ordinary way, and sold to the public at as cheap a price as its bulk will admit. Should Mr. Chamberlain be unable to give such a list, or should he resist its production when it is moved for in Parliament, we may safely conclude that the princes, court churchmen, and officials aforesaid have been too many for him, and that no inquiry, except a sham one, will ever be made into this nefarious affair. Jameson, and possibly Rhodes, may be made scapegoats for what may really have been a crime planned in secret by some of the highest in the land. For the present we must look on the light-minded Scottish doctor and his marauders as the visible and red-handed criminals; but we shall have to take their part yet if those who egged them on are allowed to conceal the dark part they played in what might have been the foulest crime of the

MR. RHODES AS THE "GOD IN THE CAR."

MRS. SARAH TOOLEY, interviewing Mr. Anthony Hope, the author of "Dolly Dialogues" and the "God in the Car," thus refers to the report that the hero of the "God in the Car" was drawn from Cecil Rhodes:-

"I suspect, however, that people have sought to identify some

"I suspect, however, that people have sought to identify some of your characters with living people?"
"You have Mr. Cecil Rhodes in your mind, I suppose," said Mr. Hope, with a laugh. "People certainly did accuse me of having taken Mr. Rhodes for the hero of 'The God in the Car,' but it was a mistake. I did not know Mr. Rhodes at the time when I wrote the story, and in fact

have never known him, neither did he loom so big in the "iblic mind then as he does to-day, and would not have been specially likely to attract the attention of a writer in search of a character. However, in that inexplicable way in which such rumours spread, it has been widely believed that he was Willie Ruston, and people have actually talked about the 'hidden tragedy' in Mr. Rhodes' life! Even had there been such a thing, it would have been a gross impertinence in me to use it. Here is a cartoon which Mr. Cook of the Westminster Gazette sent me the other day which will show you how the story has taken root;" and Mr. Hope displayed for my amusement a bold, clever sketch which had appeared in the Moon, a Transvaal paper. It was entitled "The God in the Car," and represented Mr. Rhodes sitting in smiling, self-satisfied ease in a jaunty little car drawn by a Kaffir dressed in ragged pantaloons, with a meal-bag arranged as an upper garment. Where you going to stop, Baas?" asked he, with a grin. "Oh,

trot on, boy. Stop at Cairo."

Mr. Hope's chief idea in writing "The God in the Car," he told me, was to depict a man with an overwhelming ambition, and so all-powerful was this passion to be that even love itself should become secondary. But the author did not intend, as he tells us, "to depict a moneygrubbing, profit-snatching, upper-hand-getting-machine, and nothing else in the world. Ruston bad not only feelings. but also what many people consider a later develop-ment—a conscience. Both his feelings and his conscience would have told him that it would not do for him to delude his friends or the public with a scheme which was a fraud.' But while Willie Ruston believed in Omofaga, that tract of country in Africa which he was opening up to the British speculator, he believed still more in himself. He thought "Omolaga a fair security for any one's money, but himself a superbone." And so we find this man, to whom the starting of a railway is of more absorbing interest than a woman's passion, the lion of West End drawing-rooms, but living himself in a small room in a building, overlooking Hyde Park, the walls bare save for a large scale-map of Omofaga, and upon the mantelshelf, in place of knick-knacks, speci-men lumps of ore from the mines of Omofaga. There picture, too, amongst the dusty heaps of paper, of Ruston and a potent Omofagan chief seated on the ground with a large piece of paper before them—a treaty, doubtless, in which the bold speculator sees in his mind's eve whole tracts of fertile country conveyed to him by a mere

stroke of the pen.
"Did Mr. Rhodes write an indignant letter accusing you of putting him into your book?" I asked Mr. Hope.

"Oh dear, no; I do not suppose that he knew of the rumour."

"Johannesburg the Golden."

In Temple Bar there is a long article concerning the battle of Fontenoy, a gossipy paper about some judges, and a description of "Johannesburg the Golden," which is not calculated to encourage emigration to that delectable spot. The writer says:

The population is an exceedingly mixed one. In the course of a walk through one of the streets there will probably be encountered types of every race under the sun; and there abides here an enormous colony of the vilest and most depraved specimens of humanity possible to find; men who will not hesitate to rob and murder at the first opportunity the riff-raff from every clime, gathered together in the noisome slums that abound on all sides. Robbery with violence is of terribly frequent occurrence even at the present time, although the police are far better organised than they used to be, and there are very few men who do not carry a revolver in their pockets at night-time for protection. One gentleman, the manager of a mine just on the outskirts of the town, has been "stuck up," as he terms it, no less than four times within two years, and if he had not been in the habit of carrying a revolver, would assuredly have been murdered long

Everything is in the hands of the Dutch.

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THE PRESENT OUTLOOK.

Mr. H. F. B. LYNCH, writing in the Contemporary Review for February on "The Armenian Question: Europe or Russia," expresses the strong preference for European, as opposed to Russian, intervention in the Armenian provinces. He says:—

In the first place, the use of force becomes a most remote contingency if the voice of Russia and the voices of other European powers sound in concert upon this question. Secondly, the plain object of European intervention is not territorial aggrandisement, but the maintenance of the territorial status quo. Nor again, would it be necessary for any one Power to intervene singly, and by so doing perhaps to raise the suspicions of the rest. In Armenia itself, if the Turkish authorities are by themselves incompetent to deal with the present aggravated situation, the difficulty might be met by the enrolment of a police force recruited from all European nations alike.

WHAT RUSSIAN INTERVENTION MEANS.

Failing European intervention by force, Russian intervention is inevitable, and Russian intervention has its consequences. Mr. Lynch says:—

As a natural corollary Persia falls to Russia, and a Russian fleet rides in the Persian Gulf. Nor is the position less commanding if we turn our eyes towards the west. Erzeroum, the gate of Asia Minor, is situated at the head of that great natural passage which, branching off into numerous smaller bifurcations, leads westward to the Mediterranean Sea.

SEPOYS FOR ARMENIA!

Of all the mad proposals that have been made in the serious magazines for the settlement of the Armenian Question, quite the maddest is that in *Blackwood*, which proposes that we should garrison Asia Minor with Sepoys drawn from our Indian army. *Blackwood* says:—

The question whether Indian troops might not well take the place for a time of the savage hordes whose barbarities are disgracing Europe and the age, in reducing the disturbed Asiatic provinces to order, is a more delicate question, and yet it is one that well deserves to be considered, if the Powers would only give Britain that credit for singleness of purpose which she is labouring so hard to deserve.

It would be interesting to know whether our esteemed Conservative contemporary imagines that to put forward such a suggestion at this time is calculated to increase the readiness of the Powers to give Britain credit for a disinterested anxiety to secure the welfare of the Armenians.

THE SULTAN'S GREATEST DANGER.

Major Conder contributes to the Scottish Review for January a well-informed and rather discursive description of the State of Turkey. He points out that not Armenia alone, but all the Christian provinces of the Porte hope to be liberated by European aid, while the disaffection of the Moslems of Syria, and still more of Arabia, forms a most serious danger to Turkish rule. Pending the European resolve to settle the Eastern Question, the Turk sticks to his old policy of government by repression and extortion.

WILL THE TURKISH ARMY REVOLT?

The danger of a revolt of the army is the greatest that lies before the Turk. As Moslems they can be relied on against Christians, but as human beings there must be a limit to their powers of enduring a condition in which they are not only deprived of pay, and unable to carn money for themselves, but even deprived of food, and sometimes on the verge of starvation. A ruler who is unable to feed, or to pay for the transport of his troops, stands in great danger of a military revolt, especially among Syrian, Albanian, and other regiments of non-Turks. The Turkish army has proved its fighting powers not long since, in spite of treachery and incompetence among some of its leaders, but while the greater part of the force must be kept locked up in Europe, on the north-west frontier of the empire, the presence of troops is urgently needed in Armenia and in Arabia, and the most pressing question is how they can be spared, and how they can be sent to such remote districts.

IMMINENT INSURRECTION OF CHRISTIANS.

Among the subject Christians the Armenians alone have so far found courage in despair, in their attempt to win freedom from an intolerable double tyranny—of Kurdish chiefs and Turkish Pashas; but if success were in the end to crown their efforts the Armenians would not stand alone. The Christians of North Syria—Greek or Syrian in creed—have many grievances of their own. The more fortunate Maronites of the Lebanon province, who have a Christian police, and who are keen politicians, might become inoculated with the idea of independence. The flame of fanaticism once lit would not distinguish Greek and Armenian Christians. Any success against the Turks in Armenia would lead to insurrection in other provinces.

"THE REAL RULERS OF TURKEY."

Amid so many dangers the danger of Moslem disaffection must seem greatest to a Moslem ruler, convinced that the European Powers are most unwilling to proceed to extremities. The attention of Russia is turned to the far East, and no Power but England is really earnest in the Armenian cause, this earnestness being confined perhaps mainly to religious circles and to Liberal politicians. The real rulers of Turkey are not those Ministers who are moved as pawns in the game, but the secret Dervish orders on whom the Sultan relies. They form powerful organisations bitterly opposed to all Western ideas, and perfectly informed through their lower initiates, of all that goes on in the various provinces of the Empire. The realities of government in Turkey are very different from its diplomatic exterior appearances; and the Khalif dominates the Sultan.

"THE HAPPIEST OUTCOME."

It may be that the Turks will once more assert their old predominance over their subjects, since their successor has not yet appeared. The Armenians are destined either to work out their own future or to perish in the attempt. It is practically impossible for Europe to interfere, unless Europe is ready to undertake the administration of new provinces in Asia. The subject populations are so much split up, and have so long been unaccustomed to rule themselves, that nothing but anarchy can be expected if the Turkish administration is overthrown. The happiest outcome that could be expected would be the creation of a new Christian province in North Syria or in Armenia, where the oppressed might find refuge, and learn by degrees to rule themselves, until fit for independent existence as a Christian state.

In the last number of the Review of Reviews, Miss Aphra Wilson's interesting article, entitled "Wanted, a New Adam," was attributed to the New Review, instead of to the Free Review, and in a previous issue the writer of the article on "Art Under Socialism," in the Free Review, was called Evacuetus A. Phipson; it should have been Evacustes A. Phipson.

An interesting little social magazine, called the Commonwealth, was started last month under the editorship of Canon Scott Holland. In the introductory note the editor sets forth the general watchword of the magazine—the common welfare of the community. The first two numbers contain contributions from Canon Gore, the Rev. Percy Dearmer, Professor Sayce, the Dean of Ely, Mrs. Sidney Webb, and other well-known writers.

THE ANGLO-AMERICAN HOUSEHOLD.

SOME NOTES OF FAMILY JARS, PAST AND PRESENT.

As might be expected, the magazines for January and February contain many articles on both sides of the Atlantic discussing the points of difference which have arisen between England and the United States. For the English public the American point of view is so much more important than anything that may be said on this side of the Atlantic, that I give precedence to the expressions of American opinion.

I.—VENEZUELA: GENESIS OF AMERICAN JINGOISM.

A very interesting paper on the recent outburst of jingoism in America appears in the Century for February. It would seem from this article that Senator Lodge may be regarded as a kind of illegitimate child of Lord Palmerston, and in the riotous and aggressive policy of the American jingoes we have but an echo of old Pam's boast. Mr. E. M. Chapman, writing on "The Palmerston Ideal in Diplomacy," a paper which was written before Cleveland's message on the Venezuelan question, treats Lord Palmerston as a type of statesman that has given a tone to English foreign policy to England's lasting injury. It is to him that we owe the ideal of British aggression which still obtains upon the Continent and in America. Since Lord Palmerston's day men have been able to see nothing in every new British acquisition but the brutal bullying of a weaker Power. The supreme fact of England's isolation to-day has been that she has cherished Lord Palmerston's ideal of statesmanship too dearly. But Mr. Chapman laments that the Palmerston ideal is being cultivated diligently on the other side of the water. Measured by the standard of these gentlemen, Washington and Lincoln could not pass muster as good Americans. Mr. Chapman recalls what an almighty fool Seward was, who on April Fools' Day, 1861, urged President Lincoln to declare war against Spain and France at once, if they would not give satisfactory explanation, and to arouse rebellion in Canada against Great Britain. Mr. Lincoln put his foot on it heavily, otherwise there would have been no union to-day. Mr. Chapman says:-

It is such irresponsibility among men of influence that is rendering wise and conservative settlement of our own foreign questions increasingly difficult, and an assertion of true

American dignity well-nigh impossible.

THE MONROE DOCTRINE AN ANACHRONISM.

Mr. E. J. Shriver, in the Westminster Review for February, shows the American view of the Venezuelan dispute, and discusses the question which of all others is most interesting to the British public; namely, how far the American people are affected by the war fever. Mr. Shriver has little sympathy with it himself, but he says:—

Among the masses who make up what we may call provincial America, there is grave reason to believe that, at all events for the moment, there is a genuine warlike feeling. It must be remembered that America is still provincial to a

very considerable degree.

. He then goes on to make the reassuring suggestion that the Monroe doctrine is an anachronism; a survival from the past, which has long since been really obsolete, and which now only needs decent burial:—

The real fact which the Monroe doctrine expressed was that at the time when it was promulgated, we were still doubtful—not of our right, but of our power to exist; and that as our conception of government was at such variance with that of

other nations, we could not afford to run any risk to our national development, such as might ensue from neighbours alien in institutions. We were like some lone widow in an isolated farmhouse, who might not admit any visitor because some visitors were suspicious characters. The recognition of this has suddenly come to many dwellers on the seaboard by having their attention directed through the present dispute, for the first time, to the Monroe doctrine as something having an existence, as something more real than, for instance, the Thirty-nine Articles are to a modern Churchman. And the opening of their eyes to this has also revealed to them that, for present conditions, the Monroe doctrine is an absurdity. Not only has our growth placed us beyond all possible danger from foreign interference, such as existed seventy years ago, but the civilised world in general has advanced so far along the lines of popular government, that our domestic liberty has far more to fear from the advance of plutocracy among our own people than from any aggressions from without. A great republic has been established on the continent of Europe for nearly as many years as the United States had lived when Monroe was president. The voice of the people is fully as omnipotent in Great Britain as with ourselves, and even among the military empires of the old world, outside of Russia, the nearest approach to personal government is to be found in the fantastic performances of William of Germany. There is no longer an enemy whom we must warn off from proximity lest it should overshadow our democracy; for there are none of the Great Powers who are not themselves compelled to listen to the will of their citizens.

But however much the conception of this changed situation may be grasped by the dwellers on our seaboard—and it can scarcely be said to be distinctly formulated even in their minds as a rule—our seaboard is, after all, but a narrow strip in comparison with the vastness of the entire land. The interior population clings closer to the beliefs which it absorbed from its schoolbooks a quarter or half a century ago. It has fewer distractions and spectacles to make it blase of such things, and as we get further away from the coarser side of warfare, which for some years after the Rebellion had disgusted our people most thoroughly with all idea of fighting, the pomps and vanities of arms begin to appeal more to the popular mind, just as it did during the long era of peace which preceded our great internecine struggle. Nor is the enormous expense as startling a consideration to the citizen of Illinois or

Nebraska as to the citizen of New York.

THE JUSTICE OF THE BRITISH CLAIM.

Mr. John Bolton, writing in the Nineteenth Century for February, "The Facts about the Venezuela Boundary," expresses a joyous confidence as to the soundness of our case, which all must read with satisfaction. The only doubt in our minds is why, if our case were so overpoweringly good, he did not eagerly welcome any and every opportunity of sending it before an impartial tribunal. He says:—

The right or title to a country is acquired either by conquest, by inheritance from the original invaders, or by "effective occupation," the last named being the doctrine introduced at the Congo Conference embodied in the "Act of Conference. 1885," and subscribed to by the Powers represented at the Conference. The question of inheritance is one depending almost entirely upon official records; in this case Dutch,

Spanish, and Portuguese.

The Spanish records embrace a period of more than three hundred years, and are very voluminous; they have been carefully preserved, and conclusively prove that no settlement was ever made by Spain on the coast between the River Orinoco and the River Amazon, and the admission is made that the whole of that coast was occupied commercially by Flemings (Dutch). English, and French, without one word of remonstrance being raised by the Spanish Government. It may be confidently stated that Spain never claimed from the States-General one inch of the territory colonised by the Dutch in Guiana.

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The Dutch records are even more emphatic than the Spanish with regard to the limits of the colony, and will confirm our right and title to the territory from the point of view of inheris tance, as is naturally to be supposed, in a far more complete manner than the Spanish, upon which alone apparently the Venezuelans base their claim, although, so far as I can ascertain, no proper statement of their claim has ever been formulated. If we hold this territory by right of inheritance, we equally hold it by right of conquest, as the English took the colony from the Dutch in 1782, and again in 1796, by force of arms. We are also in effective occupation; mining communities are scattered all about the disputed area, and the Government have organised a sufficient police force to protect life and property. So far, therefore, as the doctrine of "effective occupation" goes, one is justified in presuming that the whole country would be declared British by any arbitrator or court of arbitration that might be appointed to define the boundary between the colony and the republic.

I feel quite confident that when the case is presented by H. M. Government, our title to the country will be proved up to the hilt, even from the Spanish records upon which

Venezuela bases her claim.

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Blackwood speaks very confidently concerning the

justice of our claim, remarking that-

Of the soundness of our own case, the Government is well satisfied from the researches which it has made in the archives of Holland and Spain, and the expected publication of these will doubtless remove the last pretext America can put forward for intervening in the matter.

There are two papers on this subject in the Fortnightly Review for February. Mr. B. H. Thwaite, a civil engineer, intimates that a good deal of the present trouble has arisen from the desire of smart Yankees to realise their investments. He says:—

American speculators, encouraged by the Republic of Venezuela, having largely invested in the disputed and auriferous area, it is not difficult to conjecture that immense influence has been brought to bear on the political machinery at Washington.

Mr. Thwaite's idea, however, is that-

The dispute is entirely one of a legal character, and it should be left to the legal attorneys of Spain, Holland, Great Britain, and Venezuela to determine the rights and the wrongs of the existing position. The United States Government has no locus standi for interference. It is to be hoped that she will withdraw from a position that has neither justice nor common sense to recommend it.

WHAT IS BRITISH GUIANA?

Mr. H. Whates, in the article on "Guiana and its Peoples" in the same Review, enables us to form some kind of an idea as to the territory in dispute. The first striking fact that he brings out is that there are not 5,000 white men in the whole of British Guiana, including the disputed area, which comprises one-third of the territory ceded to us by Holland in 1814. Another fact also brought out by the census of figures is that the Portuguese outnumber us by three to one. The following are the figures of the census of British Guiana in 1891:—

1891 :								
Europeans, other	than	Portu	guese					4,558
Portuguese .								12,186
East Indians								105,463
Chinese .								3,714
Africans (born in	Afric	ca)						3,433
Negroes (born in	the c	olony)						112,155
Aborigines .								7,463
Mixed Races.								20,029
Races not stated								347
Estimated number interior, beyond	er of	Abori reach	gines of the	cens	tered sus ta	in t kers	$^{\text{he}}$	10,000
					Fotal		٠	288,328

Considering the nature of the climate, every one must be very sorry for those 5,000 white men. Mr. Whates says:—

The country is a network of great rivers, with a multitude of tributaries and countless creeks; in the wet seasons the rain comes down literally in sheets for days, and even weeks together; and the fearful heat of the sun, acting upon forests and swamps that teem, not only with vegetable life, but in an equal degree with vegetable corruption, produces atmospheric conditions of necessity injurious to the European.

It is possible, however, to survive even the climate of British Guiana, but only by a ready compliance with rules that most people ignore:—

The golden rule is to keep out of the sun, to work lightly, to live on nutritious and well-cooked food, and to be very sparing in the use of alcoholic liquors. Many Europeans, by regular habits of work and sleep, by a strict adherence to the laws of health, and by a six months' holiday on this side every three years or so, live to a ripe old age in the colony.

THE DEBATABLE LAND.

As to the dispute in question, he thinks that both Venezuela and England have broken the agreement of 1850, by which both parties undertook not to occupy the territory under dispute. Venezuela was the first to offend:—

Venezuela had established herself in part of the territory she had agreed not to occupy; the mining town of Nueva Providencia sprang into being; a rich gold field was worked by her in land to which she had no incontestable claim; her farmers and settlers followed the miners; and now she has roads from Upata to the bank of the Uruari river, where her flag flies in sight of the police at the British station placed of late years at the extreme westerly point of the Schomburgk line. Our Government turned a blind eye towards this breach of the agreement by Venezuela, either not caring to take a peremptory attitude towards a paltry power, or thinking, perhaps, to humour her into a settlement.

When, however, Venezuela gave large concessions of territory indisputably British to citizens of the United States, our Government was compelled to act:—

Great Britain had hitherto restrained colonists from entering the territory; if they did so they went at their own peril; but by the proclamation of 1886 the Imperial Government gave them full warrant to go where they willed within the Schomburgk line, and assured them that they would be protected.

And with what result? That the area has been parcelled out into mining districts; that it has been supplied with magistrates, police, and the machinery of civil government; that British capital to the extent of about £200,000 has been sunk mining operations; that there are about three thousand British subjects in the territory; and that the value of the gold exports of British Guiana has risen from £3249 in 1885 to £492,937 in 1892-93. For a century and more, since the voluntary withdrawal of the Dutch from the interior to the mud flats, the great north-west and western area had been unoccupied.

The British subjects, who since 1886 have gone there under the sanction of the Imperial Government, have but re-entered the regions in which the Dutch had mined and traded with the aborigines.

HOW IT MIGHT BE ARBITRATED UPON.

The Hon. Sir David P. Chalmers, K.B., formerly Chief Justice of British Guiana, contributes to the *Juridical Review* for January a proposal for settling the dispute based on international law. He says:—

I earnestly propose that the solution of this question may be found in some species of arbitration, dealing with the whole question in dispute, on the basis of giving preferential effect to long-continued occupation and possession, so far as might be jurally established on either side. In taking this course both parties would be founding on a sure ground of inter-

national law. Mr. Olney, indeed, asks—"What prescription affecting territorial rights can be said to exist as between Sovereign States?" But authority is very strongly against the validity of such a doubt. The leading American inremained jurist, Wheaton, citing Grotius, Puffendorf, Vattel, Rutherforth, and Calvo, says: "The constant approved practice of nations shows that, by whatever name it be called, the uninterrupted possession of territory or other remaining the form of the constant approved to the constant longer of property, for a certain length of time, by one State, excludes the claim of every other, in the same manner as by the law of nature, and the municipal law of every civilised nation, a similar possession by an individual excludes the claim of every other person to the article of property in question. . . . Whether this general consent be considered as an implied contract, or as positive law, all nations are equally bound by it: since all are parties to it, since none can safely disregard it without impugning its own title to its possessions, and since it is founded upon mutual utility, and tends to promote the general welfare of mankind." In adjusting the terms of an arbitration on the line of prescription I would have Great Britain give up the "Schomburgk line, which she herself has never regarded as more than a tentative boundary, liable to be more or less varied. Grounds of title of a character to aid conjecture rather than positive decision would not necessarily be wholly set aside, if the parties desired to retain such, but they would be subordinated to the paramount one of old and continued possession, whenever that was available. Venezuela might let her claims, founded on the discovery by Columbus or the like, go against our later exploitation by Sir Walter Raleigh. It might either be left to the arbitrators to fix for themselves, after inquiry, the periods to which they would require possession to draw back for the purpose of founding title, or some period anterior to the dispute might be agreed on by the parties as one of the conditions of the reference. Probably the former method might be preferable. The arbitrators, after complete inquiry, would trace a boundary line, treating occupation, drawing back to the requisite period, as a paramount title. Where, as in some parts it might not improbably happen, no valid occupation of a well defined character was established by either party, the arbitrators should be empowered to trace the line upon equitable considerations; under reference, for instance, to the limits within which each Power has had its "sphere of influence," or giving effect to such grounds as those advanced by the United States in the new almost forgotten dispute respecting the Oregon territory, such as contiguity of any vacant territory to the territories already settled by either party, and the facilities possessed by either party for beneficially occupying and employing such vacant territory. The arbitrators would also give attention to the physical indications given by natural boundaries. If any question arose as to the change of sovereignty under which the British inhabitants of any districts might be placed, in the event of such districts being assigned to Venezuela, the case of any of them being designed for representations and the productions of representations. desirous of removing might be made by an equitable arrange ment - such as giving them grants of land within British territory, and assisting them if necessary in their removal.

There would surely be no loss of dignity in Great Britain adopting a new basis for settlement of the dispute, founded, as this arbitration would be, on a most just principle of international law, and which, after all is said, would afford the surest means of justly settling a boundary which Great Britain, equally with Venezuela, desires should be settled, but which, after fifty years, has not been settled by Convention. Great Britain

would have all Europe in sympathy with her.

He adds as a note the following postscript:-

There is another machinery which might, perhaps, meet with more ready acceptance than an arbitration—I mean a

joint commission arranged between Great Britain and Venezuela, which would proceed on similar lines of inquiry as arbitrators would do. This commission might supersede the need for an arbitration, by agreeing upon a joint report respecting the boundary, on which the Governments would act; or, if they were unable to agree, they might, at least,

narrow the limits of the difference to be submitted, as a second resort, to arbitrators.

II.—NICARAGUA: THE CLAYTON-BULWER TREATY.

There is a long and elaborate article by Lindley M. Keasbey, of Brynmawr College, in the January Annals of the American Academy, on "The Nicaragua Canal and the Monroe Doctrine." English readers will peruse it with mild surprise, for it is so strange to us to find any intelligent critic who is capable of writing about British diplomacy as our Russophobes uniformly write concerning the efforts of the St. Petersburg Foreign Office. It is only after reading many pages of such matter that the Englishman can dimly begin to understand what at present is utterly incomprehensible to the average man—namely, that John Bull is really believed to be intent upon extending his possessions in the American Continent. Mr. Keasbey is quite sure that this is a dominant passion of Britons, and yet, as his story shows, we have acquiesced peaceably in the abandonment of possessions, both in islands and on the mainland, to which, if we had been so minded, we could have clung. Mr. Keasbey's story of the way in which the Clayton-Bulwer treaty which governs the Nicaragua question was negotiated is interesting and important, as indicating the bearings of the Monroe doctrine in a much more important region than that of Venezuela.

WHAT IS THE CLAYTON-BULWER TREATY?

The Clayton-Bulwer treaty is a mutual self-denying ordinance, and also an arrangement for co-operation between the two Powers in the construction of this international highway. The treaty dates from the year 1850, and it receives its name from the American Secretary of State and the British Plenipotentiary between whom it was negotiated. Mr. Keasbey gives the following account of its origin:—

Mr. Clayton, then Secretary of State, decided to make what terms he could with Great Britain at once. So he frankly suggested that the immediate controversy between England and the United States be buried, by the two nations co-operating in the construction and control of the canal. There was something inspiring in the idea of these two great nations of the Anglo-Saxon race working thus it, harmony for the peaceful commerce of the world, and Clayton hoped by this stroke to transform the present indignation of the American

people into a spirit of international enthusiasm.

Lord Palmerston searcely looked for so speedy a recognition of his claims, and of course willingly accepted Clayton's proposals. Sir Henry Bulwer was accordingly despatched as a special envoy to Washington, to treat with Clayton directly along the lines he had proposed. Bulwer's first request was that the acts and treaties which Squier had based on the Monroe doctrine be disavowed. This Clayton readily consented to, and thereby made England, for the first time, an acknowledged exception to the Monroe doctrine. Sir Henry then suggested that the United States and Great Britain henceforth treat directly with each other in regard to canal matters, and no longer indirectly through Nicaragua. In agreeing to this proposition Clayton went further, and formally recognised England's claim to the mouth of the San Juan, which up to this he had strenuously denied. On this one-sided basis the Clayton-Bulwer treaty was then drawn up. Therein each party agreed never to "obtain or maintain for itself any exclusive control over the said ship canal" nor to "exercise any dominion over Nicaragua, Costa Rica, the Mosquito coast, or any part of Central America." In return for these mutual favours, the two Powers then arranged to co-operate in the construction and control of this and any future transit-way which might be laid across the isthmus. The treaty was concluded in a hurry, and then pushed through the Senate.

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The treaty was then proclaimed by the President on the 5th of July, 1850. Nothing was done until after 1879, when President Hayes, with the aid of Secretary Blaine, sent a message to Congress, declaring that the Nicaragua Canal must be exclusively under American control. Thereupon:—

Great Britain took care to draw our attention to the fact, however, that by the terms of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty she must still remain an exception to our policy of exclusive control. Blaine then attempted to refute this claim and went to great lengths in his reply to Lord Granville's note to point out the historical weakness of England's position. Lord Granville answered that he had Buchanan's word for it that we were "entirely satisfied," and that, therefore, the question of British right was no longer open to discussion.

President Arthur next conceived the idea of taking the matter entirely into American hands by having the United States Government construct the canal and control it through the natural right of ownership. To this end Secretary Frelinghuysen secured a treaty with Nicaragua granting us all necessary rights, and on this basis he then appealed to Lord Granville again to abrogate or modify the Clayton-Bulwer treaty. Lord Granville politely but positively declined to entertain any such proposition, and Arthur was accordingly unable to mature his plans. President Cleveland withdrew the Frelinghuysen-Zavala treaty from the Senate, and the canal project was once more thrown open to private American initiative.

Since then the Maritime Canal Company has made strenuous efforts to push through the construction of the canal on the basis of a governmental guarantee. In the face of English objections, resting on existing treaty stipulations, Congress has thus far been loath to take definite action in the matter, and rumour now has it that financial aid is being sought by the American promoters from private parties in England. However this may be, there can be no doubt that the question of American control over the canal route has again reached the critical stage, and the Monroe doctrine seems likely before long to be tested once more in the case.

BUILD FIRST AND QUARREL AFTERWARDS.

As the Nicaragua Canal has not been built, and is not likely to be built for a long time yet, no one in this country is in the least degree perturbed about the American claims. Mr. Keasbey says:—

My idea would, therefore, be to let the Clayton-Bulwer treaty stand as it is, and to proceed at once, either as a nation or a Government, to construct the Nicaragua Canal with money of our own. What we possess we would certainly have a right to defend, and though we did not deny any theoretical control England might claim under the terms of the treaty, she would probably find it extremely difficult to assert her supremacy over land and a waterway which belonged exclusively to us.

No one in this country will have any objection to Mr. Keasbey's proposal. We shall be delighted if the Americans build the canal; but Uncle Sam is much too shrewd an investor to sink his millions in the construction of a canal which, according to any estimate yet obtainable, could not be constructed so as to pay a dividend. The article is important, because it bears testimony to the prevalent American delusion that, as a nation and as an Empire, we are hungering and thirsting for an opportunity to snap up Nicaragua.

III.—THE ALASKAN FRONTIER.

Mr. Gosnell, the provincial librarian at Victoria, British Columbia, contributes to the Canadian Magazine for January a carefully-written paper upon the somewhat obscure subject of the Alaskan Boundary Question. That

there is a boundary question at all is due to the folly and short-sightedness of our Government of thirty years ago, when we might have bought Alaska from Russia, instead of leaving that immense bargain to be snapped up by the United States for the miserable bagatelle of less than a million and a half sterling. It is, however, no use crying over spilt milk, and we have got to make the best of the position. The Boundary Question is governed by a treaty made in 1825 between England and Russia, which defined the line of demarcation between the two countries. Mr. Gosnell thus states the situation as it stands now:—

The general provisions of the clause in question are that the

I. Shall ascend from the southerly portion of Prince of Wales Island (Cape Chacon);

II. Shall be a point where the water and continent join at 56 North Latitude;

III. Shall reach a point of the continent;

IV. Prince of Wales Island shall be wholly within Russian Territory.

The Boundary Line as determined must satisfy all the above

The Boundary Line as determined must satisfy all the above conditions.

A line carried through Portland Canal-

(a) Does not ascend from the south-easterly point of Prince of Wales Island. It descends, or inclines south-easterly for a distance of about fifty miles before reaching Portland Channel.

(b) The waters of the Portland Canal do not extend to the 56th degree of latitude, but their furthermost point is some miles distant.

(c) Portland Canal is wholly within the continent, and therefore a line through it could not reach the coast of the continent as understood in the terms of the treaty.

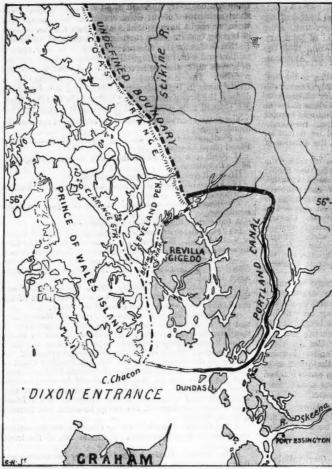
(d) It no land intervened between Prince of Wales Island and the Continent or the Portland Canal, the propriety of specifying that the Prince of Wales Island should be wholly within Russian territory would be apparent, but as the large and important island of Revilla Gigodo intervenes, if the framers of the treaty had a line through Portland Canal in their minds as the boundary line, they would have stipulated that the latter and not the former should be wholly within Russian territory. The inference is undoubted that they meant all land lying east of the Prince of Wales Island should, under the terms of the treaty, be within the territory of Great Britain.

A line through Behm's Canal or Clarence Straits satisfies every condition and provision of Article III, of the treaty (vide map).

A line through Portland Canal is wholly inconsistent and inharmonious with and contradictory of the general terms and conditions of the clause in question. Its acceptance as determining the boundary leads to an absurdity. Great Britain is not, therefore, bound to accept it as the true boundary line.

The above is the British Columbia contention, as clearly and briefly stated as possible. As is well known, a joint commission has been engaged for several seasons collecting data and completing a survey of the coast from the 56th parallel of latitude northward in order to define the boundary line according to the treaty. If the Commissioners do not agree in presenting a joint report their evidence will be referred no doubt to arbitrators for a final award based thereon. Whether the question of the boundary line being carried through Porthand Canal will be opened up is not known. The people of British Columbia are anxious that it should be taken into consideration. The islands of Revilla Gigedo and those forming the group east of Prince of Wales Island comprise a large area of territory, and though containing no settlements, are important from the position they occupy. All the adjacent coast is valuable on account of the fisheries, and in case of minerals being discovered, which is not unlikely, may become of additional importance. These islands included would form a considerable extension of the limits of British Columbia.

What the people of British Columbia desire is to see the



British Columbia Frontier claimed by United States.

THE DISPUTED ALASKA BOUNDARY.

boundary line delimited, and want neither more nor less than what they as a province are entitled to. They will accept the award of the arbitrators and abide by it. Their anxiety so far has been expressed rather as to the boundary line south of the 56th parallel of latitude than the delimitation of the line north to the 141st degree of longitude. The latter is to be determined only by an accurate scientific survey, and its determination is, they are satisfied, in competent, trustworthy hands.

IV.—THE BEHRING SEA.

Mr. H. L. Nelson, in *Harper's* for February, has an article on the "Passing of the Fur-Scal." His paper should be read by those who wish to understand the true inwardness of a good deal of the ill-feeling which prevails in Britain and the United States. The object of Mr. Nelson's paper is to prove that Canada, backed by England, is responsible for the extirpation of the seal in Behring Sea. Nothing more opposed to our interest could hardly be imagined, for out of 142,000 seal skins taken, 138,000 are made up in London.

"THE PASSING OF THE SEAL."

There is more profit in the making up than there is in the catching. Mr. Nelson says:—

It is the intention of this paper to make clear the interests involved in the Behring Sea controversy, the inadequacy and injustice of the Paris award, the powerlessness under it of the executive branch of our government to guard the seals, and the manner in which Great Britain has shifted from one ground to another, until now her statesmen seem not only to have surrendered to the demands of the little fleet of British North American sealers, but to have determined, by inaction at least, to permit the destruction of the seals.

In its report on the Wilson bill the Ways and Means Committee presented tables showing the effect of pelagic sealing on the catch. It appears from these tables that the annual pelagic catch on both sides of the Pacific Ocean increased since 1890 from 51,814 to 142,000 in 1894, and that the Pribyloff Islands catch decreased from 104,521 in 1886 to 15,033 in 1894. It also appears that the destruction of the Russian seals now exceeds that of the American seals, and that the pelagic catch in Asian waters has increased from 5847 in 1891 to waters has increased from 584/ in 1891 to 58,621 in 1894. In the season of 1895 the catch fell off. This was because of perceptible diminution in the herds. It is evident that the seals have already begun to disappear. The legitimate catch on the Commander Islands for 1895 was 17,700, as against 27,300 in 1894. The catch on the Pribyloff Islands was about 15,000. The pelagic catch was as follows :-

Japanese coast, 35,000; American north-west coast, about 12,000; Behring Sea, 50,000; total, 97,000.

In 1894 the pelagic catch was 142,000.

WHAT LORD SALISBURY OUGHT TO DO.

The seal is doomed unless Great Britain and Russia can be persuaded to defend the interests of their citizens against the determination of Canadians to kill off the seals as repidly as possible. The interests of this country cannot be protected under the Paris award unless Great Britain not only co-operates, but agrees that the findings shall be extended, and the regulations made more effective than they can be if the language of the award is strictly adhered

to. At present, however, Great Britain is yielding to the malign influence of the Dominion, and, so yielding, has practically defeated the conclusions of the arbitration which she proposed and to which she submitted. Eight years ago Lord Salisbury was inclined to agree to effective regulations before the arbitration and before any law had been enacted by the respective governments, while now the British government is opposed to regulations under the law passed to enforce the award, absolutely necessary to prevent Canadians from exterminating the seals. Russia has also in the meantime become indifferent to her herd or to the interests of her lessees, because the Czar has larger questions to settle with her Majesty's government. All sealing ought to be stopped for at least three years, and after that the close season ought to be extended, but this cannot be accomplished under the Paris award.

Apart from the interests of the fur seals, the interests of the large colony in the East of London that earns its daily bread by making up seal skins, it is to be hoped that Lord Salisbury will make an effort to meet the views of the Americans on this question.

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WANTED, AN ANGLO-RUSSIAN ENTENTE:

TO SOLVE THE EASTERN QUESTION, NEAR AND FAR.

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THE Edinburgh has a very thoughtful article on our political and commercial problems in Asia, which leads up to an eminently practical suggestion. Political decay in Turkey and China displays to European enterprise the tempting commercial bait which Asia contains in the form of fresh markets and ample reserves of free labour. "The superiority of industrial resources belongs to the rulers of India and China." India is already ours. We should be unwise if we feared a Russo-Chinese arrangement, or tried to thwart Russia's natural desire for an outlet on the Pacific.

THE MAIN OBJECT OF OUR POLICY.

"The main object to be kept steadily in view is," rather, "some permanent understanding between Russia and England." The trend of recent events has been adverse to English ascendency in North China, but England's position in Asia is so secure that she may still retain her commercial superiority. She will have to accustom herself to the unwonted risks and responsibilities of a continental kingdom surrounded by formidable and not very trustworthy Powers. The need of securing free access from our frontiers to the Chinese interior is urgent. But the conclusion of the whole matter is:—

It is our opinion that no durable settlement of the two prominent Asiatic questions can be accomplished without some general understanding between England and Russia. At both ends of the continent Russia's influence is naturally and necessarily predominant. The other Powers can only back up their demands on the Sublime Porte by naval demonstrations in the Dardanelles or along the Levantine seaboard; and it has been well observed that ships of war either do too little or too much....

RUSSIA'S POSITION IN ASIA.

Russia, on the other hand, has a considerable army encamped, so to speak, on the very borders of Armenia; she could pronounce her decrees and superintend their execution; and it is for this obvious reason that the Sultan listens readily to the advice of her ambassador at Con-As regards China, the Russian position is stantinople. similar, though not so strong, because it is as yet incomplete. Her territory marches for some thousand miles with the northern Chinese frontier, in the vicinity of the provinces over which the control of the Manchu Emperor is weakest; and it is certain that in a few years her Siberian railway will enable Russia to threaten Pekin. As on the borders of Asia Minor she has a Christian army of like faith with the Armenians, so in Central Asia her Turkistani tribes are in full sympathy with the Mohammedans of Mongolia, their brethren by faith and descent. The English fleets sweep the coast of Asia from Aden to Singapore; but so long as India is not menaced, we may be cautious about challenging the prepotence on land of so mighty an empire.

FIXING FRONTIERS AND COMMERCIAL TREATIES.

The right policy is to see that our paths do not cross, and to shape our views towards some concerted action for the solution of the many problems that lie in the front of both empires in the East. The demarcation by joint commissioners of the frontiers of Asiatic States is one great remedy for territorial disputes; and throughout all the continent westward of China and Siam this may be said to be already in course of accomplishment. Commercial treaties, which may be taken to be the next step towards pacification, are perhaps more difficult to arrange; but the old barriers are breaking down, and it is not likely that the Chinese or Japanese merchants, who do all the business of the Far East, will agree willingly to any permanent restrictions of the open trade. And whenever the uncertainty that at this moment overshadows these countries shall have been so far dissipated that

European capital can be freely invested in great railway lines of intercommunication, there may be then some prospect of having reached a stage at which we may look with some hopefulness towards the prospect of a general political settlement in Asia.

QUERY, PORT HAMILTON?

It must, however, always be remembered that the interests of England, both in the Near and the Far East, are too important to be made entirely dependent upon the good faith or the good will of rival nations, or upon their strict observance of understandings and treaties. The sanctity of a treaty or of a frontier line, however clearly marked upon the map, is largely in proportion to the penalty likely to follow its violation. Were a Russian force within striking distance of Pekin, or a Russian naval arsenal about to be established at Port Arthur, it would be incumbent upon our statesmen to consider whether some material guarantee was not required for the maintenance of British maritime influence in the seas of North China. We cannot afford to regard everything that lies to the north and east of Hong Kong as outside our maritime sphere of influence. There is every reason, as we have already shown, why Great Britain and Russia should endeavour to act in accord in solving the problems of the Further East; yet it would be a dangerous mistake to allow any diplomatic arrangements to weaken our sense of the necessity of maintaining there and elsewhere our own power; for it is upon this, in the last resort, that the position of England in Asia must depend.

ANOTHER PLEA FOR THE ENTENTE.

In an article entitled "Two Eastern Questions," published in the Fortnightly Review for February, the writer "W.," who is a strong advocate of an Anglo-Russian alliance, thinks that we lost our chance by refusing to intervene with Russia against Japan. I do not know who "W." may be, but there is probably no one in the country who will read his paper with more appreciation than the late Prime Minister, who almost wrecked his Government in order to carry out the policy which "W." recommends. "W." says:—

Of all the Powers Russia is the one which competes with us least, and with whom we have most in common. She has no colonial ambition which affects us, and her desire for territorial expansion follows well-defined lines, in which there are no problems that could not be easily settled between us. She divides with us the hegemony of Asia, and, like us, she has little interest in the politics of the Western European continent. Her concern in the Levant is chiefly religious, and so far as it is territorial our position in Egypt renders it easy for us to give her every reasonable satisfaction without imperilling our communications with the East, which are the interests we have most at stake in that region. She has a strong Government, whom we can trust, and what she has of public opinion is not unfavourable to us. In the Far East our friendship is of greater value to her than that of France and Germany, for those Powers have comparatively little influence there, and their effective co-operation cannot be relied on because of their preoccupations in Europe, while England is comparatively free from Continental entanglements and is a great Asiatic Power. Moreover, Russia could carry France with her in any arrangement she might make with us, or at any rate could control French hostility towards us: for Russia is necessary to France, while France is not absolutely necessary to Russia. On the other hand, the anti-Russian feeling in England has no reality about it. It is a superstition with a distinct basis of ignorance. The Russian is unknown to the average Englishman, and his influence is nowhere felt in English social life. This prejudice, too, has visibly decayed of late years, and no one can now harbour it quite in the Urquhartian manner without risking a suspicion of eccentricity.

HAVE WE LOST OUR CHANCE?

Unfortunately, the opportunity was spoiled by the refusal of Lord Rosebery's Government to unite with Russia in the Far East. "W." says:—

When the peril, foreseen by Russia, became realised in the Treaty of Simonoseki, and Russia invited us to join in an intervention to keep Japan off the Asiatic mainland, we declined to help her. A more disastrous mistake it would be difficult to imagine. Indeed, so inexplicable was it that, with one voice, the organs of foreign opinion, instead of laughing at it, denounced it as a more than usually Machiavellian out-come of the inherent perfidy of Britain. In England, however, it was widely commended for its apparent prudence in avoiding a fresh international complication, and for its wisdom in seizing the psychologic moment for shaking off the friendship of China, who was no longer of any political use to us, and for substituting for it the grateful attachment of Japan, who would now fight our battles for us against all comers in the Far East. In the Far East it has made Russia master of the situationthe friend of China and the arbiter of her destinies, the foe with whom Japan must come to terms. The evil results of our abstention were, however, not confined to this simultaneous alienation of China and Japan from ourselves. Its effect on our position in the Far East generally, and on the relations of the Powers, was equally disastrous to British interests. In the first place, it threw Russia and England back into their old relative positions of tacit hostility and thus re-established the Franco-Russian opposition to ourselves. It freed France from scruples in Siam and South-Western China, and thus placed India between two fires. It gave Germany a foothold in China which will enable her to make enormous inroads into our

RUSSIA AND CONSTANTINOPLE.

In the National Review for February, Mr. St. Loe Strachey sounds what he regards as the true keynote of our Foreign Policy, which is the impossibility of trusting Germany and the much greater advantage that is secured by entering into an alliance with Russia. Mr. St. Loe Strachey would make no bones about the matter. He would change once for all with a plunge. There is no half-heartedness about him. He would cut the country entirely adrift from all claims of German friendship, and come to an agreement with Russia based upon an acquiescence in her establishing herself definitely in Constantinople. He says :-

Let us assume, then, that Russia would act on the suggestion that the occupation of Constantinople would produce no ill will or hostile acts on our part. Next we must consider the advantages which would accrue to England therefrom.

are as follows:—

(1.) We should have saved the remains of the Armenian race, for a Russian occupation of Constantinople would carry with it the occupation of Armenia and the northern portions of Asia Minor. But this alone would be a result worth many sacrifices. It is our right and our duty to protect the Armenians, and if we fail to do so in the end we are

dishonoured as a nation.

(2.) We should have helped Russia to satisfy her ruling passion, and have done something certainly, and probably a great deal, to allay that restlessness which we have found so menacing in Asia. No Power can expand every way at once, and if Russia is engaged in taking over Constantinople and in guarding her new acquisition from envious neighbours on her western flank, we may feel sure that she will not be anxious to inaugurate any attempt to invade India.

(3.) We should have taken the sting out of the France-Russian Alliance, as far as we were concerned. France and Russia are in alliance because they are both dissatisfied with the status quo. If Russia were satisfied, at any rate in our direction, the Alliance would cease to be menacing to us.

Suppose that Russia could be, and had been, satisfied by us on the lines proposed; we might turn to France, and come also to an understanding with her.

In the Nineteenth Century, Mr. Arnold Forster contributes an article on "Our True Foreign Policy," which is certainly not lacking in revolutionary suggestions. First and foremost, Mr. Forster would clear out of Egypt, secondly, he would withdraw from the Mediterranean. Having thus lightened the ship, he would let Russia take Constantinople, and make an agreement with the United States on the basis of a frank recognition of the Monroe doctrine. He would increase the navy, and clap a duty on all food imports coming from countries not under the British flag.

BETTER RUSSIAN THAN AUSTRIAN.

Canon M. MacColl, in a paper entitled "Armenia and the Transvaal," in the Fortnightly Review for February, devotes his energies to demonstrating his old thesis as to the advantages of Russian alliance, illustrating it with more or less a gleeful demonstration of the superiority of Russia to Germany as an ally. Canon MacColl says :-

From her territorial aspirations, her economic needs, and her tortuous and unscrupulous foreign policy ever since she accepted the hegemony of Prussia, Germany is a Power on whose friendship it would be perilous for England to rely. Russia, on the contrary, has it in her power to give us everything we need without the loss of anything she really values, while we are in a position to help her to everything she desires without serious inconvenience to ourselves. And what we value more than anything else at present, is a long spell of genuine peace unbroken by the unrest of political intrigue, the clamour of arms and false alarms of war. That an alliance of this kind with Russia would entail a somewhat similar relation with France, needs hardly to be expressly pointed out. But this is a necessity at which we have reason to rejoice rather than repine. But it will prove no light task to bring about such an alliance; not the least of the obstacles to which is the diplomacy of Teutonic statesmen which has no match in Europe or the world, and which will raise innumer-

able, perhaps insurmountable, obstacles in our way.

Politically, therefore, and commercially, Russia—judging her purely by the rule of self-interest—is the one great Power, barring perhaps Italy, which is least likely to have any desire to harm us if only we succeed in convincing her that we have neither interest nor wish to harm her. What then is toprevent-not an alliance, but-a friendly understanding between us? If the alternative lies between Russia and Austria at Constantinople, I have no hesitation in saying that Austria would be much the more dangerous to us, both politically and commercially. For Austria would mean Germany, and Germany has vast ambitions which bode no good to England. There are German communities and trade interests in Palestine and Asia Minor, and when the opportune moment arrives Germany will not be slow to claim a potent influence in the distribution of the Sick Man's inheritance. It is not for nothing that she now throws her powerful segis over the moribund empire of the Turk. Russia and France are in close alliance, and the only Power in Europe which was disposed to put trust in the friendship and pacific intentions of Germany has now been alienated beyond the reach of any further illusions. And the alienation of England means the retirement of Italy at no distant date from the Triple Alliance. Germany's great danger, then, is isolation in face of a formidable coalition, with England smarting under an unprovoked affront and a menace to her empire, and on friendly terms with Germany's adversaries.

ENGLAND AND THE FRANCO-RUSSIAN ALLIANCE.

In the Nineteenth Century, M. Francis de Pressensé, the foreign editor of the *Temps*, discusses the relations between France and England in an article which is written in extraordinarily good English for a Frenchman, but which hardly possesses the lucidity and precision that is characteristic of French style. M. de Pressensé expresses himself delighted at the prospect of an understanding between England, France and Russia.

If a treaty is too much against the traditions and the preferences of England, well and good; but, at any rate, positive, well-considered undertakings from both parties are not to be

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dispensed with. We do not want a free union: between two honest and great nations a wedding match is the proper thing, with the security of the morrow—even if the possibility of a divorce is contemplated. Nothing is farther from my mind, than an offensive, warlike alliance. On the contrary, it is the peace of the world which should be immovably insured. Already the Franco-Russian understanding has consolidated it in a certain measure, by giving a counterpoise to the all too powerful will of a single potentate. What a prospect for these last years of the century if the two great liberal nations of the West, drawing into their orbit the great Russian Empire, form the triple alliance of peace and goodwill! The world would thrill with joy. Mankind would feel itself liberated from a nightmare.

A BELATED PLEA FOR THE TRIPLE ALLIANCE.
Mr. Frederick Greenwood, writing on the Question of
Alliances in the Contemporary Review for February, utters
a belated lament for his favourite nostrum—the addition
of England to the Triple Alliance as a fourth member.
He seems to have persuaded himself that Germany had a
good reason for hating us because we would not join the
Central European Powers. He says:—

The main cause of the bitter hatred of England in Germany has a more substantial character; and the fair-minded man will say that it really touches us. The Triple Alliance was really a League of Peace. It was maintained at the cost and risk of Germany, Austria and Italy. For many years it served its purpose well.

Even to this day Mr. Greenwood continues to hanker after the adhesion of the Triple Alliance:—

Assuming the question still open, that is the first point for debate; and for my own part I remain firm in the opinion that the German-Austrian-Italian alliance is for England the only, safeguard, except one that may be better: independence sufficiently armed to be maintainable against the world.

But as for an alliance with France and Russia, he thinks that it is out of the question, and he is equally pessimistic as to the possibility of an alliance with Russia:—

The proposal of an Anglo-Russian alliance is extinguished by similar difficulties. There should be give and take in all such arrangements. In this one we are to give at once a great deal that Russia is preparing to take, plus some other things that we cannot prevent her taking, on condition of receiving a written promise that she will abstain from taking more. That is no burlesque, but an accurate statement of the only conditions of alliance with Russia that have yet been heard of and the best that we could obtain. It would, in fact, be no alliance, but purchase of a promise of peace.

Last month we omitted to state that for the photograph of Dr. Jameson, reproduced on page 3, we were indebted to the Editor of South Africa, a weekly paper, which, during the continuance of the crisis, has made a special feature of portraits and other illustrations connected with the Transvaal question. This month the block of Mr. Rhodes, Dr. Jameson, and Mr. Newton on page 119, is from its pages.

A BOLD prophecy occurs in the Presbyterian and Reformed Review for January. Rev. J. A. Davis, as he proceeds to investigate the beginning of the American Presbyterian Church, utters this obiter dictum:—

The English-speaking race of to-day owes much of its might to the persecution endured in the past; its hand will wield the sceptre of human power in the near future because through tribulation it became conqueror; nor will it lay down that sceptre until it lays it in the Pierced Hand.

That the English era which is dawning is the last racial period to intervene before the completely and universally Christian era, is a daring speculation. It is a sign that faith in the destiny of the English-speaking folk is assuming more and more a religious tinge.

WHY NOT A EUROPEAN FEDERATION?

This seems rather a bold question to put when "the Concert of Europe" shows itself unequal to the mere policing of Armenia; but Mr. C. D. Farquharson, writing in the Westminster Review, on the real interests of the public in international affairs, insists that "the United States of Europe" is an ideal, not merely of desirable, but also of easily attainable good. He has little difficulty in pointing out the immense advantages which would result from such a change, in deposing militarism, abolishing protection, and peacefully occupying the non-European world. But a few things will have to be cleared out of the way first.

Imperial federation is much too small a thing for Mr. Farquharson's federative ambition:—

European Federation is probably as easy of attainment as Imperial federation would be. Continental nations are so grievously oppressed with the present system that they would gladly adopt a plan by which they could escape from their present bondage without infringing their liberty to manage their own affairs in their own way. Federation would enable them to do this much more fully than they have hitherto done, for the ever-present fear of invasion cannot fail to modify seriously the internal constitution of a State, particularly where the frontiers are quite open, as is the case with every European country except ours. An army consisting of the whole people, in arms, which is the modern form, is a more ominous thing for a country than the severest despotism, but the one must have a tendency to bring on the other by the very nature of military discipline.

"NOTHING REMAINS TO BE DONE BUT ---."

The mechanism of federation is well known and understood everywhere, and nothing remains to be done but to clear the cobwebs of protection and the exclusive colony mania out of people's minds. When it is fairly understood that the extension of exchanges consequent upon universal free trade would be as great probably as that caused by the discovery of America and that of the Cape route to the East put together; and that the rush for colonies means a rush for the extension of liabilities, which, if necessary at all, would be much better acquired and managed by a Federal Government for the good of all and at the charge of all, the obstacles to European federation will be overcome. Enabling acts to enter upon negotiations for federation, with a referendum to the national Parliaments, would soon bring about a practical solution. Federation would prevent nearly all causes of quarrels arising, or even being thought of, that grow like the hydra's heads under the present system, while it would effectively restrain those that might unfortunately occur from blazing out in war and rapine -no State being allowed to take the law into its own hands. So very great an improvement should bring into view such a colossal saving in finance alone as to attract even the least conversant with fiscal business, and at the same time furnish the means to cover amply the legitimate claims of vested.

In the matter of civil and religious liberty and the advance of the cause of peace there seems a disposition on the Continent among the best informed to look to this country for light and leading. This is a path that is more sublime perhaps than any other—certainly more honourable than the tawdriness of military eminence—and ought to inspire us with a desire to see our country leading civilisation into a system of freedom based upon laws made by the common consent of all—executed and maintained by the strength of all,

Such a dream of international co-operation is welcome at the present time, as a counter-active to the current talk of endless possibilities of international collision.

In the January number of the *Philatelic Record*, which comes as its eighteenth volume in an improved and enlarged form, under the editorship of Mr. Edward J. Nankivell, there is an article on "Stamp Collecting a National Pastime."

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WHAT UNIONISTS MUST DO FOR IRELAND.
THE "QUARTERLY'S" CONSTRUCTIVE PROGRAMME.

"ENGLAND'S Opportunity in Ireland" is the title given by the Quarterly reviewer to his most important paper. He quotes Mr. Gerald Balfour's promise of a just and generous policy to Ireland, in promoting her industrial and material development, and emphasises the moral responsibility of the predominant partner for the condition of the lesser isle. He ridicules the prospect of Ireland's conversion to Unionism within half a dozen years, but points out that the decisive direction given to Irish history by Strafford, Cromwell, and William the Third, was in each case the work of a period shorter than the legal life of Parliament. He does not anticipate an era of turbulence in Ireland. "The Irish genius for politics is unequal, as a rule, to more than one agitation in a generation." Peace is probable and prosperity is reviving. There is a chance for initiating sound projects of social amelioration.

LAND AND EDUCATION.

Parliament will have to deal next Session with both land and education questions. But—

as regards the Land Bill, no great difficulty should be found in arranging for such a modification of Mr. Morley's measure of 1895 as will satisfy the fair claims of the tenants and the justice of the case... As for the demand of the Roman Catholic hierarchy for the creation and endowment of a Catholic University, the Government may fairly be excused from calling the attention of Parliament to such a proposition until those who look for it have arrived at some agreement as to the form which it ought to take.

These large questions once out of the way, the Government can pursue a social policy, which, to be just, remembering England's wealth and Ireland's poverty, as well as England's deliberate stinting of Irish manufactures in the old days, must be generous. Attempts to substitute factory for farm will fail.

AGRICULTURE AND ITS ACCESSORIES.

The problem before the Government is to make Irish agriculture more profitable, and to develop its subsidiary and cognate industries. The success of the Irish Industries Association and of the Congested Districts Board is taken as a good augury. The Association, formed in 1892, has saved the lace-making industry from ruin by opening centres of instruction and supplying suitable designs, and providing a new market. It has similarly and successfully helped on the hand-weaving industry of Donegal and Mayo. It has shown the value and the need of industrial education. The national schools turn out clerks and politicians, instead of artizans and agriculturists. Only criminal and pauper children have been technically instructed. The Government must set as much store by industrial education as by purely literary instruction. The Irish Agricultural Organisa-tion Society has united men of opposite creeds and politics and has succeeded in promoting co-operation in farming industries. May it ripen into a permanent and national Chamber of Agriculture!

WANTED, A BOARD OF AGRICULTURE.

The departments of State involved in a fostering agricultural policy are too many and various for the work.

The creation of a Board of Agriculture, or, as we should prefer to call fit, a Board of Agriculture and Industry, supported as it is by a consensus of opinion, both practical and political, and endorsed by every section of the Irish press, is, however, still more desirable for the help which an efficient department could give to the policy of fostering the industries

allied to farming. What is really required is that the whole of rural Ireland should receive such sympathetic and intelligent supervision as the Congested Districts Board affords to the backward districts of the West.

RAILWAYS AND REAFFORESTATION.

The proposals of the Allport Commission, for the amalgamation of existing railway companies and their control by a railway commission, ought to be given legislative effect. Railways which will not pay comparcially should be laid down by the Government, where districts could be eventually the better developed. The destruction of Irish forests waits to be remedied. "There is no doubt that of the five million acres of waste land in Ireland, at least half might be usefully planted" with trees. It would improve the climate and, as in Scotland, make the scenery more attractive to tourists.

A LARGE ORDER.

To recapitulate:-

A summary of our suggestions embraces the creation of a Board of Agriculture and Industry, armed with the powers and charged with the duties now distributed among a number of departments; an extension of the powers and resources of the Congested Districts Board, which might be affiliated to the new department; the provision of an effective system of industrial education; the encouragement of extensive forestry operations in the barren waste lands of the West; the further development of Light Railways, and the reorganisation through State intervention of the Irish railway system; and such an arrangement of the respective duties of the Viceroyalty and the Chief Secretaryship as will make it possible that the functions of the Viceroy should be undertaken by a member of the Royal Family. With some of these questions it is certain that the Government will attempt to deal; and it is earnestly to be hoped that Parliament and the nation will treat the proposals of Ministers in no niggard or pedantic spirit.

THE THIN END OF A LARGER ORDER.

The reviewer is careful to say he has eschewed all contentious topics, and adds significantly:—

We have omitted the subject of Private Bill legislation, as possibly trenching in some aspects on the Home Rule controversy; though we are inclined to hold that both in Scotland and Ireland enterprise is often hampered by the prohibitive cost of promoting Bills at Westminster, and that a reform of the system under which matters manifestly of purely local concern are referred to London should not long be delayed.

Have we, between these last few concessive lines, to read the Unionist intention of granting Home Rule to Ireland—under other names, of course? But however named or modified, the thing is there. With one Agricultural Board for Ireland and one Railway Commission, with a Secretary of State and a Royal Viceroy, the distinctive national apparatus of Ireland would be manifestly increased; and a legislative body in Dublin for passing "measures of purely local concern" is not very far from a Home Rule Parliament.

"Browning Vignettes," "Cleon" by Alec. Thompson, and "Karshish," by J. W. Elert, is a suggestive feature in the January number of the *Primitive Methodist Quarterly Review*. Mr. F. Jeffs contributes a vivid sketch of the life of Miss Willard.

Mr. J. G. Fitch contributes to the Educational Review (New York) for January a lucid résumé of the Report of the Royal Commission on secondary education. He thinks it is likely to commend itself to British opinion, and to result ere long in legislation. Another paper of note is Charles de Garmo's "Significance of Herbart for Secondary and Higher Education."

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THE LATE PRESIDENT OF THE ROYAL ACADEMY,

AND SOME OF HIS POSSIBLE SUCCESSORS.

"PAINTERS and Critics, French and English," are handled freely and vigorously in this quarter's Edinburgh. M. de la Sizeranne is the French critic chiefly under review. The Frenchman describes Mr. Watts as the executioner of all our dreams of joy, of all fresh and graceful forms, and of all delicate shadings: which the reviewer feels to exaggerate Mr. Watts' undoubted melancholy. He approves the Frenchman's account of Mr. Holman Hunt as "conscience turned painter," and calls Mr. Hunt "a great and devoted artist who has lost himself by getting on a wrong track." The worst fault of his religious paintings is "the utterly puerile character of their intellectual conception." "The Light of the World" is "below the necessities of a Board School child in these days." Sir E. Burne-Jones is allowed to be a splendid, even an inspired colourist, but is a "confirmed

mannerist." He has but a single type of face. The attitudes of his figures are for the most entirely conventional. He frequently ignores perspective, and displays a childish naïveté of conception that is almost contemptible.

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With the French critic's estimate of Sir F. Leighton we are mostly quite in agreement. He considers the President of the Academy to be the most widely cultured, the least insular, of all our painters, though girding at his treatment of drapery, which he professes to regard as representing a distinctly English trait in the preference for multitudinous folds; "undraped, the women of M. Leighton's pictures are French: draped, they are English." In other words, all that is good in them is of French extraction, all that is weak is English. In the matter of the draperies the opinion expressed strikes us as merely a French prejudice. which, let us boldly say, is just as rampant in its way as insular prejudice. It is to the credit of M. de la Sizeranne, however, that he can recognise Sir F. Leighton's real elevation of style, which the French critics generally, at the time of the 1889 exhibition, entirely failed to recognise, feeling no sympathy with a method in painting so entirely opposite to the fuller and broader execution of their own leading painters of the classic school. No doubt the hard texture of his paintings, and the general lack of human interest in his figures, are serious drawbacks; and if we were asked to point to the most perfect of Sir F. Leighton's works, we should be inclined to select, not any of the great canvasses, but that little gem of a picture entitled "Weaving the

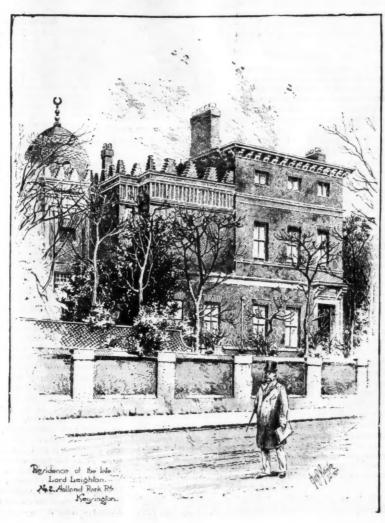
Wreath;" a complete inspiration in composition, colour, and texture, such as one comes across not often in a lifetime. It must be admitted that his pictures illustrate rather too pointedly that tendency of the classic school of paintern to ignore the characteristics of landscape.

In Sir John Millais' genius the reviewer finds an apparent want of feeling, or of power to express it:—

But on the simple principle that "the best painter is he who can paint best," we believe Sir J. Millais is the great representative English painter of his day.

Among recent special tendencies in English painting the writer selects three: (1) increased attention to subjects of classic and romantic legend; (2) to life and character among the humbler classes, and operations of handiwork; and (3) to painting of figures and scenes mainly for their light and colour effect.

We give here a sketch of the late President's house, which rumour says he has left to the Royal Academy as the official residence of its head.



THE LATE SIR JOSEPH BARNBY.

THE death of Sir Joseph Barnby leaves a void in the cause of music which it will not be easy to fill. As Principal of the Guildhall School of Music, he has infused new life into that great institution, while as a choir trainer he was probably without a rival. How he ever managed to perform with so much enthusiasm the

arduous duties associated with the important offices which he filled has often been a mystery, but the secret lay, doubtless, in the intense interest which he always found in his work, "Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might," was his favourite quotation. He has also told us that he was essentially an optimist, never taking any other than a cheerful view of life, and the pleasure which he was able to get out of his work he regarded as the mainspring of all his exertions.

"MY MUSICAL LIFE."

Sir Joseph has been interviewed time and again on his own experiences, on the training of musical students and the prospects of music as a career, and on the advantages to be derived from choral singing. His own words from the Strand Musical Magazine and elsewhere, tell the story of his musical life :-

I was born at York in 1838, and I sprang at once into my career. I was only seven when I donned a surplice in the cathedral, and seven of my brothers had been choristers there before me. On the day of the funeral of the Duke of Wellington I sang "I know that my Redeemer liveth," and though the place was crowded, I felt no tremor, no nervous-ness of any kind. At the age of ten I began to teach, and at twelve I was an organist.

When I was fifteen my voice broke, and I came up to London to the Royal Academy. Here I competed for the Mendelssohn scholarship, and Sir Arthur Sullivan and I ran a

dead heat. We competed again, and Sullivan was successful.

After leaving the Academy I returned to York, but soon concluded I must get back to London. I held various appointments as organist, and introduced a great innovation in the services in the form of oratorio with orchestral accompaniment. At St. Andrew's Church, Wells Street, for instance, I gave Gounod's music with full band, and at St. Anne's, Soho, it was Bach's "Passion Music," which was performed with orchestral accompaniment.

With Edward Lloyd as tenor, and the fine choir Sir Joseph had trained, it is not surprising to learn that the services at St. Andrew's attracted music-lovers from all parts of London. At St. Anne's the Lenten services became equally famous, but perhaps the most notable departure in church music was the performance at Westminster Abbey (1870) of the "Passion Music," with a full orchestra and a choir of 500 voices under Sir Joseph's direction.

In 1873 (Sir Joseph continues) Gounod left London and I was appointed conductor of the Albert Hall concerts. In 1875 I became precenter and musical instructor at Eton College; and in 1892 I exchanged Eton for the Guildhall School.

AS CONDUCTOR.

It is as a conductor of choral music that Sir Joseph Barnby's name will best be remembered, for he has done more, perhaps, than any of our musicians to popularise good choral music in this country.

The great thing in conducting (he says) is to make the performers understand that the marks of expression are but the outward and visible signs of an inward and musical grace. When a conductor marks a crescendo, he means not merely an increase in the volume of sound, but an increase in intensity of feeling. I try to make the choir and the orchestra feel what they are singing and playing, for that is the secret of

faithful interpretation. The greatest difficulty with English singers is to make them articulate the words, express the emotions, and indicate by facial expression that they realise the feeling embodied in the music they

On one occasion a choir began the chorus, "Thanks be to God," in a somewhat sluggish fashion. "Ladies and gentlemen," cried Sir Joseph, rapping his desk, "you have been without water for three years. Now you have got to show your gratitude!"

Sir Joseph's speech is described as being as clear cut as his beat, and no singer ever missed a word he said. His beat was a model of plainness and quiet effectiveness. He knew what he wanted and would have nothing else, but his affection for his choral forces was so great that he could depend on perfect loyalty from them. He was severe with all carelessness, and did



THE LATE SIR JOSEPH BARNBY. (Photograph by Ellist and Fry, Baker Street.)

not spare even the ladies when their attention was divided. As regards orchestral music, Sir Joseph says :-

Our choirs lead the world, but with our orchestras we have a great deal to do before we attain the standard of the Continent. But the outlook is decidedly hopeful, and now that girls have taken to the violin and even the 'cello and doublebass, they will go on to form orchestras and thus spread an interest in music.

AS A COMPOSER.

In his early days Sir Joseph found time for composing, and we have, besides songs and cantatas, a good deal of church music from his pen—anthems, services, hymns, etc. His "Service in E" is in constant use, and it was the means of bringing about a close friendship between Charles Kingsley and the composer:

One day when I was staying with my brother at Westminster, Canon Kingsley was announced, and rushing into the room, he seized me warmly by the hand, and explained, "Now I have kept my word. I always declared that one of the first things I would do when I came to London would be to make the acquaintance of 'Barnby in E.'"

The composition of the part-song "Sweet and Low" was the turning-point in Barnby's career. Feeling that he had "stuff" in him, and that he would succeed if only he could work in London, he came to town as an organist at £30 a year. Every spare moment was given to study and composition, and "Sweet and Low" was the result of some of this zeal. It was sung everywhere, and though it is said the composer never received anything for it, his path onward from the day that Leslie's choir brought the song to the knowledge of the public was almost clear of rocks. More recently he composed by command the special anthem "O, Perfect Love!" for the marriage service of the Duke of Fife and Princess Louise of Wales.

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MR. PURCELL'S ATTEMPT ON THE LIFE OF CARDINAL MANNING.

THE Nineteenth Century for February publishes two articles on the book Mr. Purcell has published as a Life of Cardinal Manning, both by Catholics. Cardinal Vaughan speaks of this outrage upon the memory of a great man with more vigour, force and feeling than we expected of him. He says :-

The publication of this Life is almost a crime. It throws into the street a multitude of letters defamatory of persons living and dead, to the scandal, the grief, and indignation of countless friends and kinsfolk. They were never written for publication; they had not been preserved for publication. I believe he would rather that his right hand had been cut off, that he had been suddenly struck dead, than that many of the documents which fill these volumes should have been published.

Of the first volume I am hardly in a position to speak; but of the second I am bound to say that I do not recognise the portrait of him, with whom I was in constant communication

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The scenes of growth and agreement, and the sunshine and beauty of his pastoral and spiritual life, are meagrely passed over. Here and there, no doubt, are to be found highly appreciative passages, but they do not atone for the unjust and hostile judgments of this so-called "candid friend." Want of proportion in the parts and omissions in the structure produce deformity; inability to understand and to rise to the level of the life that is limned, and misjudgments of aims and motives, render biography a libel. Injustice is done to the memory of the dead, and survivors, still mourning their loss, are bitterly distressed.

Of all the men I have known, none ever appeared to me so completely absorbed in the idea of aiming at what was highest, noblest, purest. It was a sustained yearning after the true and the good, and this without effort because it had grown to be the bent and tendency of his life. He lived for God and for souls. Every other aim and effort fell into the background with the defects and imperfections, and the errors in judgment, that are incident to many of the noblest specimens of our

humanity.

To conclude, let me say, with all respect for Mr. Purcell's intentions and efforts, that in my judgment this cannot be recognised as a true and authentic picture of the Catholic life of the great Cardinal.

Mr. Meynell writes more briefly, and confines himself to one point which he selects, not unfairly, as a test or touchstone of the veracity of this malignant reviler. Mr.

Meynell says :-

Cardinal Manning himself used to say that it would take three men to write his life in its three great phases-Anglican, Catholic, and Civic. That was a modest estimate. For Cardinal Manning was ten men at least, in each of these capacities; and where thirty biographers might hardly succeed, it is small wonder that one biographer has failed. Mr. Purcell does not even attempt to view the Cardinal in his admitted varieties. He is bent on showing him to those who knew him well, and even to those who knew him intimately, in a character they had never expected—that of a treacherous friend, a foe who failed in honour, and an archbishop who won his see by "somewhat unscrupulous methods of attack," as "it must in justice be confessed."

The point upon which Mr. Meynell fastens is an illustration of Mr. Purcell's methods, as that in which the biographer implies that the Cardinal had no right to speak of Newman as a friend, for Mr. Purcell suggests

it was Henry Edward Manning, Cardinal Archbishop of Westminster, who suppressed truth and suggested falsehood, that he might shine before posterity in the reflected glory of Cardinal Newman!

Mr. Meynell has no difficulty in proving that whatever differences the two Cardinals had in life, Cardina

Newman constantly referred to Manning as his friend, and therefore Mr. Purcell's unworthy sneer was absolutely without foundation. This is like many other things in the book, which has so many faults, that it will soon sink into oblivion. To have one's life caricatured by Purcell may serve as a cheap substitute for purgatory.

A CATHOLIC VIEW OF JOHN WICKLIFFE.

"THE morning star of the Reformation" is thus sketched in a depreciation of the Lollards by the Rt. Rev. Abbott Snow, O.S.B., in the Dublin Review for January :-

Wickliffe first appears in history about the year 1360 in connection with a violent attack on the friars at the University of Oxford. By a not very creditable trick he ousted a friar from the wardenship of one of the University Halls. This involved an appeal to Rome, and a three years' controversy, ending in a decision against him. Smarting under defeat, he turned his pen against the whole body of the clergy: Pope, bishops, rectors, all who held benefices, as well as the mendicant orders. In unrestrained and virulent language he first inveighed against the temporalities of the Church: the clergy from the lowest to the highest should imitate the poverty of Christ, temporal lords should take their property from them. In the University, Wickliffe attracted such a following as to gain its protection in the accusations against his early

Besides the goodwill of his fellow professors and the favour of some powerful lords, he aimed at reaching the mass of the people. For this purpose he enlisted a number of volunteers, whom he sent out as preachers to propagate his tenets. His invectives against the clergy debarred him from the services of any respectable clergymen, and he supplemented a small number of unemployed priests with dubious characters, by substituting laymen, for he held that preaching needed no commission. He decked them out in a garb similar to his own, a russet-grey gown and bare feet, and told them to harangue the people in market places, villages, and churchyards. He called them his poor priests, and the people nicknamed them Lollards from their babbling or singing. He gave them English versions of the Scriptures to expound to their hearers; and as they were mostly of indifferent education, they wrenched and distorted the texts according to their ability or ignorance. No record exists of any rule or organisation amongst them, and they were let loose on the people to preach almost what they liked, and the songs and writers of the time hint that the intervals between the sermons were not spent in unmitigated holiness. From the onslaught on the temporalities and the abuse of the clergy he turned to attack the doctrines of the Church. He was cited by Convocation, deserted by John of Gaunt, expelled from Oxford, retired to Lutterworth, and died there in 1384.

Bishop Butler.

In Good Words for February, Mr. Gladstone begins his long promised series of papers upon Bishop Butler. His chief object in the opening paper is to prove that in the opinion of even his contemporaries, and that of subsequent generations, Bishop Butler is a subject worthy of attention. Mr. Gladstone says :-

When we embrace in our conspectus the entire period of 160 years since the publication of the "Analogy," we may, as I conceive, safely lay it down that his works have fastened upon themselves, in the English-speaking countries, a larger amount of serious attention than those of any other writer on moral and mental philosophy who has lived during the same

If the amount of attention which has been bestowed upon Butler be great, we are safe in asserting that the mental effort which it implied was greater still.

The next questions that arise will naturally be: Was this attention deserved? and, to what causes was it due?

This further subject will probably be dealt with in the March number of Good Words.

THE POPE AT HOME.

By MARION CRAWFORD.

Mr. F. Marion Crawford contributes to the Century a very valuable paper upon "Pope Leo XIII. and his Household." It is illustrated with photographs of the Pope's private apartments which have never before been published. Mr. Crawford thinks highly of Pope Leo. He says he is a great Pope. There has not been his equal intellectually for a long time, nor shall we presently see his match again:—

There he stands, at the head of the Holy Roman Catholic and Apostolic Church, as wise a leader as any who in our day has wielded power; as skilled, in his own manner, as any who hold the pen; and better than all that, as straightly simple and honest a Christian man as ever fought a great battle for his faith's sake.

Straight-minded, honest, and simple he is, yet keen, sensitive, and nobly cautious; for there is no nobility in him who risks a cause for the vanity of his own courage, and who, out of mero anger against those he hates, squanders the devotion of those who love him.

"THE FRAME OF A MOUNTAINEER."

Leo was born in the Volkan hills, and there is still about him something of the hill people.

He has the long, lean, straight, broad-shouldered frame of the true mountaineer, the marvellously bright eye, the eagle features, the well-knit growth of strength, traceable even in extreme old age; and in character there is in him the wellbalanced combination of a steady caution with an unerring, unhesitating decision.

As a boy he was a great walker and climber, and said to be excessively fond of catching birds with nets as well as of shooting them. His speech is deliberate but unhesitating, energetically precise in form and authoritative in manner. His voice is wonderfully clear and ringing, with a certain incisiveness of sound which gives it greater carrying power. His enunciation is exceedingly clear in Latin, Italian, and French.

HOW HE SPENDS HIS DAY.

Of the way in which he spends his day, Mr. Crawford gives us full particulars. He is often up before 6 o'clock in the morning, and seldom sleeps more than four or five hours at night. After he gets up, he says mass himself, and then he has a second one said by one of the private chaplains. After mass he breakfasts upon coffee and goat's milk. From ten to eleven he receives Cardinal Rampolla, and discusses current affairs with him for an hour or more. On Tuesdays and Fridays he receives the diplomatic corps; different days are allotted to different audiences with various (rdinals of the Congregation. He has a cup of broth at ten and dines at two o'clock. When the weather is fine, he walks or drives in the garden; he is fond of variety, and enjoys directing work or improvements in his gardens. In the heat of summer he usually spends the whole day in the garden-from nine o'clock in the morning until sunset. One hour after sunset he attends evening prayers, then he retires to his room, where he reads, studies, or writes, and at ten he eats a light supper. His favourite poets are Virgil and Dante, from whom he quotes liberally. He reads the newspapers, the important passages being marked for him by readers to save kim time.

HIS PRIVATE ROOMS.

The article contains descriptions of his public and private apartments. We omit the former, and quote the

following account of the rooms in which the Pope lives:-

The private library is a spacious room lined with bookcases made of a yellow wood from Brazil, some of which are curtained. Busts of several former popes stand upon marble columns.

To the Pope's bedroom only his private valet and his secretaries have access. It is of small dimensions, and contains only a bed, in an alcove adorned with graceful marble columns, a writing-table, an arm-chair and kneeling-stool, and one workshop.

Besides these, there is his private study, in which the table and chair stand upon a little carpeted platform, other tables being placed on each side upon the floor, together with an extremely uncomfortable but magnificent straight-backed armchair, which is one of the gifts offered on the occasion of the episcopal jubilee. There is, moreover, a little room containing only an old lounge and an old-fashioned easy-chair with "wings," and nothing else. It is here that the Holy Father retires to take his afternoon nap, and the robust nature of his nerves is proved by the fact that he lies down with his eyes facing the broad light of the window.

This private apartment occupies the second floor according to Italian reckoning, though we Americans should call it the third; it is on a level with Raphael's loggia. The floor above it is inhabited by Cardinal Rampolla, the Secretary of State

Mr. Crawford says the Pope is a strict economist, his establishment is essentially frugal. He has a marvellous memory for little things, both for faces and names and figures and facts. In his private life, he is remarkable for a dash of shrewdness and simplicity. For eighteen years he has held the position of Pope with a force, dignity and skill, rarely exhibited as a combination in any sovereign.

ENCLOSING COMMONS NO ROBBERY.

To many land reformers this title may sound like the famous one, "Killing no murder": but the Rev. J. H. Green, in the Economic Review, endeavours to make it good. He runs full tilt against the idea that the enclosures since 1760 are simply one long theft by landowners from the public estate. On the contrary, he says, ample notice was given, all legal rights were respected; even encroachments undisturbed for twenty years were held to have good title, and the possessors of these rights received due compensation if eventually disturbed:—

It is sometimes asked, "How is it that, if many small allotments were made under the Enclosure Awards, so few exist now?" A careful study of awards and of the subsequent history of several parishes seems to prove that a large number of the small allottees sold their land, and spent the money, or invested it. Small yeoman did exactly the same thing, tempted by the high price then offered, and by the larger dividends which manufacturing and shipping companies were giving at the time. In many parishes hardly a single yeoman is left, owing to this cause. Whether it was a wise act may be doubtful, but the descendants of people who have sold their land for a high price are hardly justified in complaining that they have none now.

So our yeomanry, we are left to infer, perished not so much through the grasping greed of large landowners, as through the yeoman's own thirst for higher dividends. A comfortable reflection truly for the large landowners, if only duly based on fact! Mr. Green adduces as a result of the Enclosure Acts that England nearly doubled her agricultural crops and produced more wheat per acre than any other country except Holland. He concludes that "the enclosing of the land has been a great benefit to England." But what of the quality of her human crops?

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THE Canadian Magazine of January contains articles upon Sir Markenzie Bowell, the present Prime Minister, and Mr. Wilfrid Laurier, the Liberal leader, who is expected to succeed him after the pending elections.



SIR MACKENZIE BOWELL

The writer of Sir Mackenzie Bowell's Character Sketch finds something in his career to recall that of Abraham Lincoln. He says:—

Casting about for a parallel, it seemed to me that the career of Sir Mackenzie Bowell has been more like that of Abraham Lincoln than of any other man in the comparatively modern political life of this continent. Lincoln spent his boyhood on a backwoods farm, knowing little of school advantages, and giving his youthful strength to a rough avocation that pointed in any direction but to the Presidential chair.

The Prime Minister of the Dominion is, it seems, an Englishman, although as he went to Canada when he was only twelve years of age, and has lived sixty-three years in the Dominion, he may well claim to be naturalised on you side of the Atlantic.

Sir Mackenzie Bowell was born at Rickinghall, in Suffolk, England, on 27th December, 1823. His father was a builder, and in 1833 emigrated to this country. One year later saw the boy Mackenzie Bowell apprenticed to Mr. George Benjamin, of Belleville, to learn the trade and handicraft of a printer. He was then eleven years of age, and Mr. Benjamin's printing office, whence The Intelligencer was issued, had all the inconveniences and primitive makeshifts of a country weekly in a practically pioneer settlement. Thus, he started as "devil," and in sixteen years came to be absolute owner, editor and publisher.

The Intelligencer was still continued as a weekly newspaper and a job printing office; but the young proprietor was ambitious to have it meet the full wants of the community.

Accordingly, when the first Atlantic cable had been laid, he began the publication of a little evening sheet, named *The Diurnal*, for which his subscribers paid him a York-shilling per week.

It is interesting to know that although Sir Mackenzie Bowell is an Orangeman and has held high office in the order, he imperilled his career at its outset rather than assent to a bigoted anti-Catholic line on a much debated question of State policy:—

He took the high and patriotic ground, that in a country like this, occupied by a heterogeneous population, it was impossible to govern successfully along such narrow lines. He argued that it would be unjust to take away rights and privileges which had been acquired by law, and contrary to what he understood to be the principles of the Conservative party.

As he was, even so he is now. Sir Mackenzie Bowell has preserved through all his long and laborious career an independence of judgment and a breadth of view not usually found in Orange leaders. The writer of the sketch says:—

I have neither the space nor the disposition at this time to follow him through the twenty-five years in the House of Commons. It would be too long a story for the purposes of this hasty and necessarily imperfect sketch. Suffice it, that his restless energy took him quickly into the active business of the House. His natural fondness for details, and fearless methods of analysis, soon made him a conspicuous figure in the shaping of Parliamentary measures. Later on, when his party had passed into opposition and it was numerically weak in the House, he became a veritable thorn in the side of the



MR. WILFRID LAURIER.

Government. Early and late, on the floor of the House and in the Committee rooms, in the press and on the hustings, he carried on a vigorous and unceasing fight for the principles of his party, and when Sir John Macdonald was returned to power in 1878, no one was surprised that Mackenzie Bowell should be given the important portfolio of Minister

of Customs in the new Government. It is worthy of mention that he is to-day the sole survivor in office of the Cabinet of 1878-six of his colleagues of 1878 having died, and the others being in various spheres of life outside. For thirteen years he served as Minister of Customs; for a year as Minister of Militia; for two years as Minister of Trade and Commerce, and he is now in his second year as Premier and President of the Council. When the late Sir John Thompson assumed the Premiership, in December, 1892, Mr. Bowell was asked to take the leadership of the Senate, and he assumed it with reluctance. This took him out of the House of Commons, where he had sat for twenty-five years, in unbroken representation of the North Riding of Hastings. It was in the year following this change that he made his famous visit to Australia, and paved the way for the Colonial Conference of 1894—which gathering will yet come to be regarded as one of the most significant events in the modern history of the British Empire. On December 14th, following the tragic death of Sir John Thompson, he was called to the Premiership, and on January 1st, 1895, he was knighted by Her Majesty.

As a companion picture, we have a sketch of Mr. Wilfrid Laurier. The Canadian Magazine says:—

The most striking figure to-day in Canadian public life is the Honourable Wilfrid Laurier, leader of the Liberal party in the House of Commons. He was born at St. Lin, in the Province of Quebec, on November 20th, 1841. His family was among the first established at La Nouvelle France. M. Carolus Laurier, his father, was a provincial land surveyor.

Mr. Laurier is a Frenchman, and a Roman Catholic, but he won his spurs and gained his position in public life by the resolute stand which he took against the priestly intimidation. Thus each of the leaders in Canadian politics has made his mark by going against the favourite prejudices of the sect to which he belonged.

Time and events have proven that in Canada the pulse of sectional prejudice is growing weaker and weaker day by day, so that now he who seeks to heed it, is instantly marked as a disturber of the worst kind. Lord Durham, were he now alive, would say that long ago, and long before he expected it would, the time arrived for the amelioration of laws and institutions, because we have succeeded so quickly and easily in softening the deadly animosities which at one time separated the inhabitants of Lower Canada into hostile divisions of French and English. If, however, there is aught yet left for man to do in this direction the man to do it is Wilfrid Laurier. He takes for his model such men as Fox, O'Connell, Grey, Brougham, Russel and Jeffrey, and for his principles the same which actuated the great English Liberals in carrying the famous Reform Bill which abolished rotten boroughs.

The writer pays high tribute to the eloquence of the Liberal chieftain, and the purity of his life.

A FRIENDLY FRENCHMAN.

Mrs. Belloc-Lowndes contributes an interesting paper in the Fortnightly Review for February upon "Barthélemy Saint Hilaire," the eminent French statesman and philosopher, with whom she was personally well acquainted. Without travelling over the story of M. Saint-Hilaire's life, the following personal items will be read with interest:—

Long before he was thirty M. Saint-Hilaire had drawn up a rule of conduct for himself, rigidly adhered to through every vicissitude of his long life. His salary, as clerk at the Ministry of Finances, averaged, according to a statement made by him ia later years, less than a pound a week, and for most of his journalistic labours he received no remuneration. It was during those years, from 1827 to 1830, that he acquired the habits of early rising which he retained to the last morning of his life. Whenever it was possible he went to bed and rose with the sun to save the expense of artificial light, and at this same period he made and kept the resolution of never riding or

driving when he could walk, and he reduced the sum spent by him on food to sixteen sous, or eightpence a day.

It was during the sixties, shortly after his return from Egypt, that, believing himself threatened with blindness, he first adopted the curious habit of always working, even at noonday, in a darkened room, and with the aid of a strong light, shaded from his eyes and thrown directly on the paper on which he was writing. Like most Parisians, he spent all the summer months in the country. It was there that he completed, whilst working at his Aristotelian translations, to which he always devoted at least two hours of each day, five volumes dealing with Buddha and the Vedas, Mahomet and the Koran

While occupying the position of Secretary-General to the Presidency, under M. Thiers, M. Saint-Hilaire never allowed himself to take more than four hours' sleep each night. He held, on an average, a hundred different conversations a day, and found time to write from forty to fifty letters. His strong prejudice in favour of everything English remained to the last one of the most marked indications of what manner of man Barthelemy Saint-Hilaire really was. Though a convinced Republican, he considered the British Constitution the most perfect form of government possible in the past, present, or future; and far from sharing most of his countrymen's affection for Ireland, he deplored Mr. Gladstone's conversion to the principles of Home Rule, and would only admit one nation the Scotch, to be superior to the English, and that because, as he was fond of observing, un Ecossais est un Anglais et demi.

THE ISOLATION OF ENGLAND.

Mr. Edward Dicey writes upon this subject in the Fortnightly Review for February. He does not think that permanent alliance between England and Russia lies beyond the bounds of possibility, although he admits that the hostility of Russia towards England as Englishmen is far less marked than that of most other nations. He does not attach much importance to the recent anti-English demonstrations in Germany, for he thinks that there is more general sympathy between Germans and Englishmen than that which exists between any of the other European nations; but, notwithstanding this, he says:—

There is not a single important Continental State which is not in one way or another frustrated in her ambitions. outraged in her vanity, and injured in her interests, by the magnitude, wealth, and power of the British Empire. A similar conclusion, must, I fear, be arrived at with regard to the New World. The real cause of our national unpopularity is one incapable of removal. I remember once an acquaintance of mine, who had suddenly become possessed of an immense fortune, complaining to me that, though he had always tried to show kindness to his old friends and associates, they lost no opportunity of running him down. My answer was, that if he really wished to avoid these unkindly comments the remedy was perfectly simple. He had only got to go into the Gazette, and every one would say at once what a good fellow he was. A similar remark applies to England. We are unpopular because, as a nation, we are richer, freer, and more successful than our neighbours. There is not a State in the civilised world to whose vanity the magnitude of our prosperity and grandeur is not a cause of constant offence. My millionaire friend did not follow my advice; and if similar advice were proffered to Great Britain it would be rejected with equal promptitude. Yet short of this drastic remedy for the removal of our unpopularity, I can suggest no remedy for our isolation. Isolated we are, and isolated we must remain.

In the New England Magazine, Ellen Strong Bartlett has an interesting and well-illustrated paper on "John Trumbull, the Patriot Painter." It reproduces many of the paintings by which Trumbull sought to commemorate the events in American history. in Go examp music Mrs. follow

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The fascinating subject of voice figures is dealt with in Good Words for February, where several interesting examples are shown of the extraordinary way in which musical notes make geometrical and other pictures. Mrs. Watts Hughes explains the modus operandi as follows:—

First of all, an apparatus called the Eidophone, which contains a receiver C, on the top of which is stretched the elastic membrane B (Fig. 1). On the surface of the membrane

THE EIDOPHONE.

a little sand, lycopodium, or some semi-liquid substance is placed. A note is sung into the mouth of the tube A, and now, if sand is strewn on the disc, and the latter be thoroughly flexible and evenly stretched, the sound waves will cause it to vibrate regularly and to divide and subdivide so as to give a series of different figures which will vary in appearance according to the pitch of the notes sung (Fig. 2). To produce a voice figure

one note only is needed from the singer—not, as some people imagine, a melody, a song, or an anthem. But what kind of note? It must be a note under the most perfect control of the singer in regard to its properties. What are the properties of a vocal note? They are pitch, intensity, quality, vowel, form, and duration. Every figure sung records not only the number, but also the movements of the vibrations of a note during its sustentation. When the surface of the disc is flooded with water, and a suitable note is sustained through the tube, the whole of the surface is covered with beautiful crispations, or tiny wavelets, in straight or curved lines, forming beautiful and complex patterns. Adding a small quantity of powdered water-colour to the liquid, a very different result is seen. The colour liquid changes its forms not with each change of pitch, but with the slightest variations of intensity. Some of these figures are so peculiar in behaviour that they seem to invite special scientific investigations.

When a larger quantity of powdered water-colour is added to the water, and a small quantity of the thickened liquid is placed on the centre of the disc, a variety of tiny figures can be produced, some star-like in appearance, varying in the numbers of their rays from six upwards (Fig. 3). Some of these have lines and delicate

these have lines and delicate markings on their surface. In dimension and circumference they vary from the size of the top of a small pin to the size of the little flower the "forget-me-not." The smallest figure belonging to this class which I have been able to shape with a high note when examined afterwards through a magnifying glass, revealed fifteen tiny petals arranged in the most perfect order around its centre mound, and its general appearance was a miniature copy of another familiar flower of the field.

In order to form the daisy floral form some very gradual crescendos and diminuendos are required. The sudden



TINY GEOMETRICAL FIGURES.

appearance of the daisy, as it springs into full development in obedience to the crescendo and diminuendo of intensity, seems like a revelation to the singer who sings these floral forms for the first time. Some daisies exhibit two, three, and even more rows of petals overlapping each other.

Some of Mrs. Hughes's illustrations of the way in which these particles group themselves are quite astonishing. In one case a veritable landscape with a tree in its centre has been produced by this remarkable manifestation of the powers of sound. Mrs. Hughes, by the way, has just published a fully illustrated paper-covered volume on this subject. It is entitled "Voice Figures," and is issued by Messrs. Hazell, Watson, and Viney.

A BOND IN PLACE OF MARRIAGE-LINES.

A RISKY PLAN FOR MAKING DIVORCE EASIER.

Mr. J. A Sewell, in the Westminster Review, is greatly exercised by the "deep Inferno of domestic misery," to which tens of thousands are doomed by our rigid marriage laws. He clamours for State recognition of insanity, habitual drunkenness, felony followed by long imprisonment, and desertion, as sufficient grounds for divorce; and he charges the present cruel system, as he regards it, to the influence of the Church.

But, the writer suggests, "What if two adventurous spirits should combine to do for themselves what the law fails to do for them":—

I picture to myself an affectionate couple desirous to consummate their happiness in all self-respect, and with the publicity which honourable marriage demands. Church and State alike frown them away, because one of the contracting parties is—by a legal fiction—declared to be married already. True, they can take ship for one of the Australian colonies where more enlightened laws prevail... But is it really needful for them to adopt this roundabout and costly process?...Let us suppose a form of contract drawn up by a competent lawyer somewhat on the following plan:

responsibilities.

COVENANT:—A and B therefore undertake jointly to adopt the compound surname of A.—B.—, and to publicly advertise to that effect in certain specified newspapers. They further agree to cohabit from this day forward, and to fulfil faithfully towards each other the several obligations of husband and wife. It is agreed that, in the event of A's first wife dying while the present covenant remains in force—or in the event of legislative enactment allowing the ceremonial marriage of A in prescribed legal form, A shall at once take the needful steps to effect such marriage with B. He binds himself under penalty of . . . so to do. Neither of the contracting parties may singly violate the terms of this contract without incurring [here specify the penalty agreed].

[Here might follow provisions for the custody of property owned by the contracting parties, and for its equitable disposal in all eventualities.]

Suppose such a deed to be dated, stamped, signed, attested by responsible witnesses, and put in execution. I venture to think it would be binding in law, and would be every bit as sacred as any marriage contracted before parson or register.

This is a very venturous supposition. Still greater is the temerity of Mr. Sewell's hope that such a contract would command "full social recognition and respect." He thinks that unions based on this "legal" contract would, if numerous, force the Legislature to relax our laws of divorce and re-marriage.

WHAT WOMEN LIKE IN HUSBANDS.

FROM THE WIVES' POINT OF VIEW.

THE North American Review follows up its "Study in Wives" by a "Study in Husbands." It publishes three articles, all by women, only one of whom apparently is married. The articles are written by Miss Marian Harland, Mrs. Burton Harrison, and Miss Elizabeth Bisland. The last is the only one which calls for notice. According to Miss Elizabeth Bisland, the following is the kind of man women wish to have as a husband, together with various hints as to his improvement after they have

What every woman hopes for and desires in her mate is that he should be a man. Not merely a person of the masculine sex, nor a creature of impossible and conflicting virtues, but one in whom the elements are so blended that within the strong circle of his virility she finds space to develop the best of all her possibilities. Her ideal husband is distinctly a jealous husband, not, of course to the point of being a vain, uneasy fool, but sufficiently so to prove to his wife that he values her. Her ideal husband regards while that he values her. Her hear hasona regards her neither as mistress, chum, nor servant. Her mother-hood raises her in his eyes above all three. She is something different from himself, the embodiment of his finer sentiments, his emotional life. Nevertheless this nice person is not uxorious. While he assumes all the rougher share of life he is extremely exacting of her within her sphere, and demands the very best exertion of her powers. He is not content to be bundled into a hotel because she is too lazy or helpless to deal with domestic difficulties. He will not put up with cold and niggardly affection, with a neglected mind or person.

He should appear more with her in public; wear less of the air of a martyr led to the stake when in attendance on her before the world; and pay more heed at home to the trifling observances of convention and dress and manner that are so provokingly important to the happiness of most women. A very small show of effort, in the matter of externals and in courtesy of daily speech, will sometimes go to the heart of a wife, when a gift of value, or a concession of points in dispute between them leave it cold and untouched. The American wife, accustomed as she is to free range of thought and action, to admiration of her spirited achievements, to good-humoured indulgence of her "fads," does not, as a rule, receive from her husband the petits soins M. Max O'Rell speaks about as distinguishing the manner of a French husband to his wife.

In closing, Miss Bisland refers to some current complaints concerning women, in a passage which may be read with advantage by a good many of those critics:

We heard no complaints from him some generation or more ago, when he first began to shift the burden of life upon the shoulders of his women. He thought there was something very noble in their desire for independence, their wish to relieve him of responsibility. Alas! after a decade or two. these women who had accepted men's duties began to demand a share of his privileges as well, and suddenly all those bright angelic traits assumed the outlines of a hybrid monster, and he raised a loud alarm, which only increases in hysterical intensity as her demands grow more comprehensive. It is the selfish, inferior man who falls below the ideal who is responsible for the unpleasant developments in modern woman. She finds a strong, if unexpressed, sentiment in the family now that the girls upon reaching maturity must follow the boys into the world and assume their own support. brothers decline to be hampered in the struggle for life by their sisters, and even a large moiety of the modern husbands are active in their encouragement of their wives' efforts to help gain the daily bread. No wonder that the woman finding herself forced to work insists upon having room to do it in.

The writer upon "Romance after Marriage," in the New England Magazine for January, makes the following observations on one difficulty in married life :-

Good men and men of ability have occasionally said things which throw a flood of light upon some of the difficulties of married people. Paley once said to Wilberforce: "Who ever talks to his wife?" The philanthropist at the time was much shocked at flippancy such as this on the part of the author of "The Evidences of Christianity"; but after a week spent in the gay world of London, dining with Madame de Staël, and sharpening his wits by contact with gifted and intellectual people, he records in his diary the resolution to deny himself such stimulus in the future, lest it might prove hurtful to his contentment in domestic life. Now we believe that if the great anti-slavery apostle had exerted himself to entertain Mrs. Wilberforce, if husbands generally were to talk a little more upon subjects of wide interest at home, and were to force conversation on other lines than those of physical ailments and material wants, there would be no such painful contrast or danger from excursions similar to those which the good man made into the world of vivid thought and interest. Indeed, we half suspect in the case of Mr. Wilberforce, as certainly in other instances, that in his eagerness to please in London society, he exhausted his vitality to the point that he was completely talked out, and in consequence was dull at

Mr. J. F. Nisbet contributes to the Idler a paper on "The Unpopularity of Marriage," and closes his essay by making the astonishing proposal that marriage should

be dissolved by consent:

Has not the time come when marriage may safely be placed upon the same basis as any other civil contract, that is to say, to be entered into only by persons of responsible age, and to be dissoluble by mutual consent? Without doing any violence whatever to the existing theory of the law we should thereby suppress juvenile unions, and their attendant evils, do away with the breach of promise nonsense (with the result that the young person would have to wait till the contract was signed before ordering her trousseau), and popularise marriage by making it less of a risk than it undoubtedly is. Every institution requires from time to time to be brought up to date. Why not marriage?

Is Mankind Growing Same?

PROFESSOR KNIGHT, in Mind for January, prefaces his discussion of philosophy in its national developments

with these forward-looking words :-

Nowadays, when every one in the world is a sort of "nextdoor neighbour"-when we have "thrown a girdle round the door neighbor and may soon be able to telephone to the very ends of the world—we are probably inclined to over-estimate the unity of the race. But there is no evidence to show that acquaintance with other communities, and a knowledge of their distinctive features-knowledge which grows so rapidly in an age of scientific progress-will tend to produce greater uniformity of type, will lessen the differences which exist, or minimise the distinctive features of each man, woman, or child.

Besides, the abolition of its differences would be a serious loss to the world at large. Even were it possible, it would be a prodigious mistake to attempt to reduce the races of mankind to a dead level of uniformity, to europeanise the Indian, to asiaticise the African, to americanise the Polynesian, and so on. It would not only be a very wasteful policy to each of them while it lasted, but it would involve a serious loss to the world, were it even partially successful. What we need is the removal of every obstacle to individual and national development. Each race demands the freest possible evolution of opinion, character, belief, and action in all

directions.

Woord en Beeld is the title of a new Dutch monthly, published at Haarlem by the Erven F. Bohn. It is of the size of some of our art magazines, is printed on good paper, and contains articles, chronicles, music, poetry, and the first instalment of a short serial story. It is a welcome addition, although somewhat expensive.

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How THEY DO THINGS IN AMERICA.

An Episcopalian clergyman in Massachusetts, Rev. W. B. Hale by name, has collected from various sources, in the years 1894-5, accounts of Church entertainments announced or reported, and gives the results of his horror-struck observation in the January Forum. He starts with the card of a Church Fair—"a programme of ingenious devices for obtaining money under false pretences." He notes the candour of a clergyman who opens a bazaar by telling the people "they came to be cheated," and suggests this genesis of the bazaar :-

The Baptists had just had a War Concert; the Universalists a Lawn Fête; the Free-Will Baptists a Chocolate Drill; the Congregationalists a Mrs. Jarley's Wax-Works Show; the Unitarians a Fancy Dress Ball; the Swedenborgians a Maypole Frolie; the Episcopalians a Cafe Chantant; and the Zion Church a Cake-Walk. What was there left but a

THE SELLING OF KISSES FORMERLY.

He grants there are signs of improvement :-

The lottery has almost disappeared from Church entertainments. The Roman Catholics retain it; a favourite device with them being the making of "books" upon contributed articles—a form of raille. At one Roman Catholic fair barrels of beer were among the prizes. There has not come to my notice a single Congress of Beauty. The selling of kisses, with which some sections used to be familiar, has been entirely discountenanced by growing discernment of the proprieties. No Midway Plaisance has come to my notice this year.
"THE MIKADO" AS A CHURCH "GLORY."

But Mr. Hale finds plenty of room for more improve-The advertisement of a performance at "the People's Church," Boston, promises a "distinctly livelier. show" than that announced for a notorious variety-hall. The Church of the Epiphany at Winchester, Mass., is lauded by the local press for its presentation of "The

Pish Tush, by the leader of the Church of the Epiphany choir, was a most happy impersonation. Nanki Poo, in his cream tights, made life indescribably sunny for Yum Yum.
The Mikado himself, a Calumet Club end-man, delighted all with his happy local hits. In short; as the account enthusiastically concludes, "the Church of the Epiphany, as the producer of light operatic diversion, has crowned itself with glory."

LIVING PICTURES, SKIRT DANCES, ETC., ETC.

The Baptist Church of Avon gave a Living Picture show, with "Over the Garden Wall" and "Rock of Ages" as interludes. In Stoughton "the Universalist Church. with an eye single to the glory of God, gave a Female Negro Minstrel show." Female minstrel shows have been this year the most popular of Church entertainments in Massachusetts. "At Middleboro the Unitarians enlivened their minstrel performance with a song-and-dance turn; an impersonation of the Bowery Girl, and a skirt dance."

St. John's Church, Bangor, Maine, announces a "Menagerie of Living Animals."

In the Congregational Church of Middleboro, Massachusetts, on Sunday, March 24th, 1895, being the Lord's Day, at the regular hours for divine worship, morning and evening, a sale of small pictures was conducted. The pictures found nearly a hundred customers, and brought from one to two dollars each. They were sold by the pastor, the communion-table being turned into an auctioneer's stand. The payments were made, and the goods delivered-on the spot!

Mr. Hale is terribly shocked at these and similar performances. He charges this "desecration and com-

mercialisation of holy things" chiefly to the existence of some hundred and forty sects, the consequent need of money, and novel ways of raising it.

IS CYCLING BAD FOR WOMEN?

WHAT A PROFESSOR OF GYNECOLOGY THINKS.

In the Forum for January, Dr. Henry J. Garrigues, Professor of Gynecology and Obstetrics in the New York School of Clinical Medicine, writes on "Woman and the Bicycle." He strongly commends the upright posture as against the curved or bent, as hygienically and medically the best. He finds cycling more wholesome than riding on horseback, and freer from accidents than riding, driving, swimming, sailing, and skating.

THE QUESTION OF DRESS.

As a teacher of health he puts the question:-

How should women be dressed for bicycling? The usual long skirt is objectionable in every respect. It impedes the free movement of the legs, pumps air up against the abdomen, and is in great danger of being caught by projecting parts of their own machines or those of other riders, as well as by other obstructions found on the road. To avoid these inconveniences many women have shortened their skirts, and some have done away with them altogether, wearing so-called "bloomers," wide, bifurcated garment extending from the waist to the knee. This garment, combined with a waist and leggings, forms a neat, practical dress for a woman rider.

If men object to this as immodest, let them "reform their own trousers, which are not much more decent than becoming," and find fault with women's bathing costume, which is more open to criticism.

EFFECT ON MATERNITY.

Fears have been expressed that the enlargement of muscle consequent on cycling might take place where it would aggravate the ordeal of maternity. The writer declares these fears groundless. "By riding the wheel, woman, far from diminishing her fitness for this supreme act in her life, actually renders herself more capable."

The muscles of extension are chiefly used in cycling, and they are not so placed that their enlargement would result in mischief. The muscles of flexion which occupy a more critical position are chiefly passive in cycling, and are not in danger of undue enlargement. And the ligament which holds the organ of maternity in its proper position, thus preventing displacement and directing the angle of birth, is of muscular construction, "and like all other muscles strengthened by bicycling.'

POTENT REMEDY, BUT NO PANACEA.

Bicycling by its effect on respiration and digestion is a potent remedy for anæmia, nervous prostration, headache, insomnia, neuralgia, asthma, incipient phthisis, dyspepsia, constipation and hæmorrhoids. It is also "apt to overcome the impulsiveness and whimsicality'

The writer sees that cycling is no passing fashion or mere pastime, but has come to stay—a permanent addition to the industrial and hygienic appliances of modern times. But of itself it is not a solely sufficient form of athletics :-

Bicycling gives more general development than most other sports, but on account of the preponderating use of the lower extremities, and the drawbacks of the stooping position so commonly affected by bicyclists, it ought to be combined with other exercises; as rowing, which develops the muscles of the back and the arm; and the use of dumb-bells, which develops all muscles of the body and more especially those of the arms and trunk.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

THERE are several very excellent articles in the Nineteenth Century this month. I notice elsewhere Mr. Swinburne's poem about Robert Burns, Mr. Bolton's article on the Venezuela question, Mr. Arnold Forster on "Our True Foreign Policy," M. de Pressensé on "The Relations of France and England," Mr. Gregory's proposed "German Barrier across Africa," and the two papers on Cardinal Manning.

IN PRAISE OF ENGLAND.

There is a very excellent article by Lord Meath entitled "Reasonable Patriotism," in which the Earl, after an extended survey of the whole world, sums it all up in an article which is an extremely interesting sermon on the little hymn which bids me rejoice that I was born a happy English child. Lord Meath says:—

Having travelled widely, I am convinced, speaking broadly, that in no country, and under no form of government, are more equitable laws, purer justice, and more righteous administration to be found, and personal rights and liberties more respected, than in the United Kingdom; and, so far as my knowledge extends in no country do the rich tax themselves, either voluntarily or by law, as heavily for the benefit of the poor as in Great Britain.

Statesmen, administrators, and philanthropists have much work still to accomplish in Great Britain before it can be considered a model land; but the Old Country is, after all, not such a bad place for an honest man to live in, and it is well that Britons should know its strong as well as its weak points, and should not picture to themselves advantages under other systems of government, and in other lands, which only exist in their own imaginations.

IRISH EDUCATION: A SUGGESTION.

Lord Powerscourt, writing on Irish education, makes the following suggestion:—

Would it not be possible for Her Majesty's Ministers to have a conference with the Archbishops and Bishops of the Irish Roman Catholic Church, together with leading laymen of standing and position in Ireland, also of the Roman Catholic Church, and in consultation find out their views, and come to a friendly and complete solution of this great Irish question—the greatest and most important now awaiting decision? The hopes of the Irish people have been expressed times without number, and as repeatedly thrown aside and dashed to the ground, in disappointment.

HOW TO DEAL WITH SLAVERY IN ZANZIBAR.

Captain Lugard has a paper of considerable interest entitled "Slavery under the British Flag," in which he

I advocate the gradual and less drastic method of abolishing the legal sanction and slavery, and not of compulsory emancipation. It is not experimental legislation; it has been tried and found completely effective in India and elsewhere. Under its provisions probably few would claim their freedom at first; but it would render the trade too precarious to be lucrative, it would compel owners to treat their slaves well, and it would promote a free labour market.

OUR TRADE WITH RUSSIA.

Mr. Arnold Forster, in the course of his paper on "Our true Foreign Policy," makes a statement as to British trade with Russia which is worth while remembering. He says:—

I venture to believe that the facts with regard to our trade with Russia will come as a surprise to many, and they are so remarkable that I make no apology for stating them here. In 1894 our trade with Russia was £35,000,000, only £9,000,000 less than the trade of the United Kingdom with the whole of the German Empire," and only £1,000,000 less than our trade with the whole of the Australian Colonies. The Baltic trade alone was £4,000,000 in excess of our Canadian trade. The total Russian trade was four times that with Italy, fifteen times that with Austria, and was equal to the united trade of the United Kingdom with China, Egypt, and the Cape put together.

THE RESULT OF THE ANGLO-FRENCH AND SIAM TREATY.

Sir Frederick Verney, the English Secretary of the Siamese Legation, writes a brief paper on the Anglo-French agreement. He says:—

The main result of the negotiations, if put into a single sentence, would be that Siam retains precisely the same rights over the whole of her territory as she had before the Treaty was signed; and that she gains the additional security for that part of her territory which is most vital and most vulnerable, which the joint guarantee of England and France can give her.

CORN STORES FOR WAR TIME.

Mr. Marston is full of the idea that England ought to be provisioned for a year against siege. Gibraltar, he says, is provisioned for two, whereas England has not got rations for much more than a week. His idea is that we should keep a year's stock of wheat continually in a national granary, which could be built and furnished at a cost of £30,000,000 sterling:—

If we establish a reserve of corn sufficient for one year's consumption, we must buy about 25,000,000 quarters, which, at the average price of wheat now, would mean, roughly, £30,000,000 sterling. It is obvious that we could not buy this all at once; it must be done by advance orders gradually, and be, as it were, grown specially for us. These £30,000,000 sterling could be raised, and should be raised in this country alone, by the issue of Imperial Corn Bonds bearing interest at 23 or 3 per cent., redeemable at the option of the Government. The interest should be paid by an addition to the income tax.

Mr. H. W. Wilson, writing on "The Protection of Our Commerce in War Time," advocates an immense increase of our fleet, which he would meet by suspending the Sinking Fund, and paying ten per cent duty on foreign manufactures.

I can see no possible objection to a ten per cent. duty upon such manufactured goods as are not used in home industries. The value of these goods amounts by the Statistical Abstract for 1894 to some £60,000,000. Many of these are luxuries which can fairly bear an impost. Allowing for some shrinkage, such a tax would give us £5,000,000 annually, and the expenses of collection would be small. In addition, we might follow Mr. Goschen's own precedent and make a call upon the Sinking Fund. Our dependence upon the sea renders sacrifices for the navy an imperative necessity with which we can no longer trifle. A disputed command of the sea means to us national ruin.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Professor Knight writes on "Criticism as Theft" in an article which, so far as it can be understood, is intended as a protest against "gutting" books in the morning papers. As one who is largely responsible for initiating the practice, I fail to see the force of the Professor's objections. Of course, if authors and publishers object, they can say so, but it is manifestly for the reader's advantage to have the contents of an important book presented to him in a handy form, together with the other news of the day. Lord Vernon has a long and very

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carefully written essay on "Dairy Farming," in which all the pros and cons of the factory system are carefully set out in separate paragraphs. Mr. Lyulph Stanley contributes a rejoinder to Mr. Diggle and Mr. Riley, and Mr. Kennedy writes on "Shakespeare, Falstaff, and Queen Elizabeth."

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE Contemporary Review for February supplies one of the most important articles published this month in Mr. W. R. Lawson's "German Intrigues in the Transvaal," which is noticed elsewhere. So also are Mr. Greenwood upon "Alliances," Mr. Eubule Evans on "Germany under the Empire," and Mr. H. Lynch on "The Armenian Question."

SOCIALISM FOR MILLIONAIRES.

Mr. G. B. Shaw, talking of the capacity of rich men, who do not know how to do good with their money, gives them advice from the point of view of a Socialist. There is a good deal of sterling sense in this article, as may be seen by the following extracts:—

Here, then, is the simple formula for the public benefactor. Never give the people anything they want: give them something they ought to want and don't. Thus we find at the end of it all, appositely enough, that the great work of the millionaire, whose tragedy is that he has not needs enough for his means, is to create needs. The man who makes the luxury of yesterday the need of to-morrow is as great a benefactor as the man who makes two ears of wheat grow where one grew before. Bequests to the public should be for the provision of luxuries, never of necessaries. The intelligent millionaire need not hesitate to subsidise any vigilance society or reform society that is ably conducted. The millionaire should ask himself what is his favourite subject. Has it a school, with scholarships for the endowment of research and the attraction of rising talent at the universities? Has it a library, or a museum? If not, then he has an opening at once for his ten thousand or hundred thousand.

ANTITOXIN.

Mr. D. C. Boulger contributes rather a ghastly article on "Antitoxin from a Patient's Point of View," in which he describes his own experiences at the hospital where he was treated with antitoxin for diphtheria. According to his account of what he suffered, I think antitoxin not only did no good, but postponed his recovery, and then afflicted him with a series of complications of ailments due to the fact that he had been inoculated with matter from a glandered horse. It is rather formidable to have to face such an experience as is described in the following passages:—

The very day I left the hospital my voice became strange and articulation painful; but for several days nothing more happened, except an attack of staggers from a momentary sensation of powerlessness in the left leg, which should have told me what was coming on. Then followed loss of sight—the eyes first showing weakness at a near distance, then at a long, and finally one eye after the other doubling the objects looked at. Difficulty in swallowing, culminating in the rejection of all solids or liquids, came on with the loss of sight, and was accompanied by an extraordinarily abundant cructation of white froth, quite distinct from phlegm, and resembling nothing so much as the foam of a horse. I said at once that this must arise from the scrum with which I had been inoculated having been taken from a horse suffering from glanders. Exactly one month after I left the hospital I lost the power of walking or standing up, and then, in another week, that of writing or using my hands in any way. During the next ten weeks I remained in an absolutely helpless state—a sort of living death, with the brain clear and active, and the body useless.

THE IMPORTANCE OF GREAT MEN.

Mr. W. H. Mallock gives us the third instalment of his papers on "Physics and Sociology." He obligingly summarises what he has got to say in the headings of his chapters, which I quote as they stand:—

Great men analogous to atoms of superior size, on whose presence the aggregation of all the other atoms depends. Great men the first study of the sociologist.

Great men are of various degrees and kinds. Accidental greatness and congenital greatness. The men congenitally great to be studied first.

Congenital greatness requires to be educed and developed. The development of greatness dependent on the motives supplied by society.

OTHER ARTICLES.

"An Ex-Diplomat's" paper on "The Parting of the Ways" is noticed in "Germany in South Africa." Hannah Lynch has a literary article describing "Pereda, the Spanish Novelist." Canon Driver criticises Dr. Dillon's "Scepties of the Old Testament." W. H. Hudson gossips pleasantly upon his visit to Gilbert White's Selborne, and Herbert Spencer gives a chapter on the evolution of the sculptor.

THE NEW REVIEW.

I NOTICE elsewhere Mr. Steevens's article on "The Indiscretion of the Kaiser."

MADE IN GERMANY: IRON AND STEEL

The anonymous writer who has carefully weighed the evidence supplied by the statistics, subject to the inroad of German competition of British trade, thus sums up his decision on iron and steel:—

It is but too clear, then, that on all hands England's industrial supremacy is tottering to its fall, and that this result is largely German work. But in no branch of our commerce is an approaching downfall so patent as in iron and steel. Our production of iron-ore is less than it was; and so is our make of pig-iron. Our manufactures of iron are dwindling; and our manufactures of 'steel are not increasing in a compensating ratio. And so well have our rivals—Germany in particular—taken advantage of our discoveries and of our experiments, that it is not at all fantastical to picture England as the nursery of the Continental iron and steel trades.

THE POSITION OF THE TRANSVAAL.

"Z." tells the story of the restoration of the Transvaal Settlement of 1881 under the title "The Story of a Crime." "Z.'s" standpoint may be gathered from the following paragraph:—

The Transvaal must either take its place as a part of the British Empire, in which all British subjects are citizens by right of birth, or be understood at once to be hostile to us. If it prefer the first course an arrangement will easily be made. In case it chooses the alternative, then there is need for decisive action, not by any Chartered Company, nor on the part of adventurers acting upon impulse, but by her Majesty's Government.

OTHER ARTICLES.

The Hon. Algernon Grosvenor, in a paper on "Fancy and Figure Skating," sets forth briefly the main reasons for the great advantages of method which has hitherto characterised the British and non-British school. The story of the Gretna Green marriages is told under the title of "Some Disused Roads to Matrimony." Mr. O. Winter writes on the "National Portrait Gallery," and Dr. Gasquet on the "Dissolution of the Hampshire Monasteries." Mr. Charles Whibley continues his curious study of "Scoundrels," whose exploits used at one time be favourite themes of "penny dreadfuls."

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THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE Fortnightly Review for February contains fourteen articles, nine of which bear directly upon foreign disputes which have occupied so much attention during the last month. It cannot be said that the Review as a whole makes for peace; on the contrary, it is difficult to conceive a more mischief-making article than the first, which is called "A Lesson in German." The author wisely conceals his name under a pseudonym "Genosse Aegir." For hatred, malice, and all uncharitableness the article beats the record. Of course we are familiar enough with such ebullitions when the subject is Russia, but it is new to find similar evil passions generated in relation to Germany. There seems to be some reason, however, for believing that the writer is not an Englishman, and that the article is either written by a foreigner, or is a translation of a foreign article.

GLADSTONIANA.

An anonymous writer, writing over the initial "W.," prints the following extract from a letter which, although not attributed to Mr. Gladstone, can have emanated from no other person than the author of the Bulgarian agitation. Mr. Gladstone writes :-

An Europe, which spends two hundred and fifty millions a year on force still permits itself to be dragged at the wheels of a chariot steeped all over in blood and shame. When is it to end? If the Powers do not love others, have they not a little self-love, and does it not make them conscious [that] for the moment-I hope only for the moment-they are simply ridiculous?

Another item, not of such immediate interest, but of greater novelty, is contained in Canon MacColl's article. After discussing the relations of empires, it seems to occur to the Canon that it was his duty to vindicate Lord Salisbury from a charge brought against him for taking office under Lord Beaconsfield in 1874. He had broken with his chief over the Household Suffrage, and yet he consented to resume office when he came back to power

in 1874. Canon MacColl says :-

The truth is that this point of political honour was referred to Mr. Gladstone's decision as an honourable political opponent. And he decided without hesitation that it was Lord Salisbury's duty to take office under Lord Beaconsfield, on the following grounds: The only possible Government at that time was a Government headed by Lord Beaconsfield. Lord Salisbury was not likely to become a Liberal, and, therefore, the only way in which he could serve his country was by taking office in the only possible Government. An independent member of Parliament, even in the House of Commons, still less in the House of Lords, could do little good. Let him be ever so able, he was comparatively powerless, except through the instru-mentality of the party to which he attached himself; and government by party would become impossible if public criticism, however stringent, were to debar a man from accepting office from the statesman whom he considered it his duty to censure. The episode is so honourable to both the eminent persons in question, that I believe myself justified in putting it on record without consultation with either.

YET ANOTHER IRISH LAND BILL.

Judge O'Connor Morris, in a paper entitled "The Landed System of Ireland," propounds his own scheme for settling the Land Question in Ireland. With a weary sigh, the English reader inquires what Mr. Morris's scheme may be, and learns with the very mildest emotional interest that the speciality of this scheme is that rent is to be fixed once for all, and is to remain unchanged for ever and ever more. Mr. Morris says:-

I would exclude from my Land Settlement, with the except tion, perhaps, of grazing farms of moderate size, the classes of

lands excluded by Mr. Gladstone; these should be left to the operation of free contract, and should remain, as they are now. in commerce. But, as regards all other classes of lands within the scope of the Acts of 1881 and 1887, I would make the existing estate of the tenant, not a perpetuity renewable every fifteen years, but a perpetuity without this condition; and I would do away with the whole procedure of fixing rents, at brief intervals of time, through frequent litigation, by courts of the State, many in number, and therefore often in conflict. I would leave the landlord the rights he still possesses as regards minerals, woods, and what may be called royalties; he should also certainly have the right of preemption he has now; but, subject to these, the tenant's interest should be a perpetuity, out-and-out, charged only with a perpetual rent, the remedy for the recovery of which should not be ejectment—often an unjust process—but bankruptey, so that, the rent having been discharged, if necessary, by a relate of level the trent having been discharged, if necessary, by a sale of land, the tenant, or his creditors, should have the surplus value. The difficult question of adjusting the perpetual rent must be the work of the State.

Mr. Morris has no belief in the virtues of peasant proprietorship. He says:-

I, for one, do not believe that making the Irish peasant the owner of his farm will probably be a great rational benefit. The experiment has been already tried on a sufficiently great and large scale; the peasant proprietors created in this way are not, as a rule, improving men; many have shown a disinclination to pay the State what they owe; this tendency, should their numbers be greatly increased, might become general repudiation in no doubtful sense.

THE GOLD ERA IN SOUTH AFRICA.

Mr. W. Basil Worsfold has a very interesting article describing the extraordinary effect produced in the developments of South Africa by the discovery of the gold field. South Africa, as will be seen from the following figures, is now producing one-fifth of the gold output of the world :-

GOLD OF	TPUT FOR	1894.	WORLD'S	JUTPUT.
United States Australasia South Africa Russia (1892).	::::	Value. £9,000,000 £8,000,000 £7,000,000 £4,000,000		Average annual value. £2,000,000 £25,000,000 £20,000,000 ear }£36,500,000
South Africa .		£7,000,000	From 1875 to 1890	. £

The effect which the sudden bubbling up of this spring has upon South Africa he illustrates as follows:-

In 1886-less than ten years ago-the barren and monotonous aspect of the African veldt upon the Witwatersrandt was broken only by a group of huts. To-day Johannesburg is the centre of a district which, according to an informal but reliable census recently taken, has a European population of 120,850 souls; while the crest of the ridge is crowned for thirty miles with pithead gears, batteries and surface works. The second transformation is scarcely less striking. In November, 1893, Buluwayo was the chief kraal of Lobengula, chief of the savage Matabele. To-day, it is a town, and the centre of a district with a European population of 4,000 persons—a town with brick-built houses, with newspapers issued in type, and a Chamber of Commerce.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Major Arthur Griffiths, writing on "Our Second Line

The chief lesson to be learnt from the present crisis is the paramount necessity of revising 'our reserves, and of reconstituting the militia on a newer and larger basis.

Mr. William Tattersall, in a paper on "Lancashire and the Cotton Duties," produces an article which-

is meant to put the case of the spinners and manufacturers of Lancashire and the adjoining counties before the British public generally, and has therefore been divested as much as possible of all trade technicalities.

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neig Pan comi all d Alto flour Mr. William Archer writes on "George Henry Lewes and the Stage," and Mr. G. A. Reid has a paper on "Reflex Action, Instinct, and Reason." The other articles on foreign politics are dealt with elsewhere, and also Mrs. Marie Belloc-Lowdnes's paper on "Barthélemy Saint-Hilaire."

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

The National Review for February devotes a very large proportion of its space to episodes of the month. St. Loe Strachey's article on the "Key-note of our Foreign Policy" is dealt with elsewhere. Mr. Leslie Stephen gossips concerning the "Evolution of Editors" of last century. Captain Maxse continues his papers on "Our Military Reform" for civilian readers. All the articles for this month are very strenuous, with the exception of Mr. W. B. Harris's description of "Tiflis," which is interesting on account of the suggestion which it affords as to the changes which Russia will make in Erzeroum when she has duly established it the capital of Armenia. Mr. Harris concludes his paper by remarking that Tiflis is—

a city presenting two entirely different characteristics, the Oriental, in its decadence, and the Western Civilisation that Russia has brought with her, sweeping before her all that is rude and out-worn, and, in place thereof, raising a city of which any country in the world might well be proud.

JOHN BULL'S ALTERNATIVE-ALL OR NOTHING!

Mr. Spenser Wilkinson writing on the "Command of the Sea and British Policy," insists once more upon his thesis on the absolute necessity for our national existence of our naval ascendency:—

The position thus defined of security at home, of influence in Europe, and of power amounting to primacy upon the ocean and upon all sea-coast regions not in the possession of civilised States, is at all points the inevitable consequence of insular independence. We are thus led to the conclusion, from which there appears to be no escape, that the geographical position of Great Britain is such that she is compelled either to be the first of nations and to lead mankind, or to lose, not merely her Empire, but her very independence.

GERMANS IN LONDON.

Mr. Arthur Shadwell publishes a very interesting and carefully-prepared description of the German community in London. It is not nearly so numerous as most people imagine. The whole of the German community in London might be tucked away in a single ward in Chicago, and make no appreciable difference to the numbers of the German population. The census figures of our German Outlanders are as follows:—

The following is a summary of Mr. Shadwell's observations:—

As the Germans are distributed all over England, so in London do they permeate every district. There is no German "quarter," but they are more numerous in some localities than others, and form something like settlements in certain neighbourhoods. The parts most affected by them are St. Pancras, Islington, Whitechapel, Marylebone, St. George's-in-the-East, and Hackney. These all represent working-class communities. The Germans of superior social station live in all directions, but there is a fairly distinct colony at Sydenham. Altogether, with their families, they form a very large and flourishing community. They support ten churches, marking the chief places of settlement, six elementary schools, and

seven or eight philanthropic institutions. They have one high-class club, and at least half-a-dozen for working-men.

WANTED, A COMPANY LAW REFORM.

Mr. H. E. M. Stutfield, in an article entitled "The Company Monger's Elysium," says:—

Now that Parliament is about to meet, let us hope that the whole question of Company Law reform will be seriously taken in hand. All we aim at is that in speculation the game shall be played according to the rules: that investors shall be entitled to demand common honesty and ordinary commercial prudence from those who have charge of their money; and that, failing these, means shall be provided of obtaining redress or retribution. Our lawyers showed their skill in drafting a terribly severe Act against corrupt practices at elections. Let them try their hands upon framing laws that shall strike at financial corruption.

OLD AGE PENSIONS.

The Hon. Lionel Holland thinks that the next step to be taken towards old age pensions is the appointment of a special commission. He says:—

It is to be hoped that the Government will appoint without delay a Special Commission, composed of a small number of gentlemen with competent knowledge of the subject; and constituted, not to undertake a random survey into the merits and demerits of our poor law system, but themselves to formulate a scheme, or to submit alternative schemes, of State pensions. They should indicate clearly the principles to which any measure should conform, and its financial and social advantages and disadvantages, after sifting the ample information already available, and more particularly considering such expert evidence as they may elect to hear. A definite and limited inquiry of this character would supply Parliament with the material for legislation, and be likely to elucidate the lines of policy most capable of salutary development.

THE GOOD WORK OF CECIL BHODES.

Mr. F. G. Shaw has a well informed article entitled "The Chartered Company and Matabililand," in which he summarises some of the salient features of the good work which Cecil Rhodes has accomplished in Lobengula's country. It is enough to make the mouths of the German and Frenchman water:—

No more striking instance of modern progress can possibly be given than the sudden advance of Matabililand from a state of complete and savage despotism to a country smiling under an energetic and just English control-containing a population England may well be proud of-with a well built and rapidly advancing capital, an energetic Chamber of Commerce, a Chamber of Mines, and a Town Council, replete with most modern conveniences, including water-works, hospitals, a fine Stock Exchange, electric lighting, excellent clubs, post-office and telegraph department, breweries, ice factories, skating - rinks, a commodious market - house, four printed papers, racecourses and well laid-out cricket, polo, and football grounds, churches, tennis-courts, etc. In Matabililand there are 800 miles of good roads running through the country, sixteen hundred miles of reef pegged out, and 60,000 feet of dead work done in the various mines; a great part of the country is trigonometrically surveyed, and several thousands of acres are under cultivation, there is a welldisciplined white police force of 600 men, backed up by 1,500 efficient volunteers, and some 300 native policemen. Native Commissioners appointed to every district control and protect the natives, and a supreme court is presided over by the most upright and esteemed of judges. Two railways are in course of construction having a capital of nearly £2,000,000. The population consists of seven thousand white inhabitants. One hundred and twelve companies carry on operations with nominal capitals amounting to £16,000,000, and an equal number of companies whose capital is at the present moment unknown to the writer, and some millions of working capital are steadily working to develop the undoubted mineral wealth of the country.

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THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

The North American Review for January contains some interesting articles. I notice elsewhere the "Study in Husbands," Mr. Gladstone on "The Future Life," and Lieut. Cree's "Air Ships in War," and the Mexican Minister on the "Philosophy of the Mexican Revolutions," "How Congress Votes Money: a Rejoinder to the Clerk of the House of Commons," by ex-Speaker Crisp, is an article chiefly interesting to Americans, or to students of constitutional machinery. Professor Aldrich's "Speed in American War-Ships" is too technical for the general reader. "Admiral Colomb's paper on "The Test and Value of Speed in War-Ships" is less abstruse.

A SPOUTING VOLCANO.

Mr. Gosling, who is described as British Minister to Central America, a post which, under that designation, will probably not be found in the Foreign Office list, gives a very glowing account of the natural resources of the Central American Republics. One item may be specially mentioned, viz., the description which he gives of the growth of a spouting volcano. In the last century, in the Republic of El Salvador, a volcano has grown up gradually out of the ground. It began by being a little knoll, and it is now 5,000 feet high. Mr. Gosling says:—

In the Republic of El Salvador a volcano of recent formation, named Izalco, by whose agency the capital, San Salvador, was nearly destroyed in 1873, serves the useful purpose of a beacon for this iron-bound coast on the Pacific. Towards the end of last century the site on which it is situated was a fertile knoll where the Indians cultivated their corn. Izalco has now attained an altitude of some 5,000 feet, and coasting navigators watch its rapid growth from year to year. Its nocturnal ebullitions form a spectacle of more imposing grandeur than the eruptions of Vesuvius; explosions occur every twelve or fifteen minutes day and night with extraordinary regularity, accompanied by noises likemed to the discharge of heavy artillery, followed by the escape of volumes of dense smoke and flame carrying with it hundreds of tons of rock and lava, which on a dark night presents a most weird appearance.

LORD BEACONSFIELD ON RUSSIA IN CENTRAL ASIA.

Karl Blind is one of the last lingering representatives of Urquhartians, who, however, is true to his own hatred, and in an article entitled "The Crisis in the East," he sounds once more the old, old note that Russia is going to annex Europe, etc. One interesting item in the well-worn tale is that in which he describes a conversation he had with Lord Beaconsfield, in which the German revolutionist laboriously endeavoured to impregnate the Conservative leader with somewhat of his virulent hatred of Russia. He says:—

I had an ample conversation in the presence of Sir Tollomache Sinclair, with the famed Tory Leader. I confess I was astonished to find that even then the latter did not at all seem to be properly aware of the connection of the various Panslavistic movements in Austria-Hungary and Turkey with Russian agencies. "The Russians," observed he, "have now enough on their hands in Central Asia. And, after all, I do not think there is any cause for complaint or alarm in that direction."

Mr. Blind tells us a good deal more of what he said to Mr. Disraeli than of what Mr. Disraeli said to him, but we can leave that to our readers' imagination, for they can easily construct it all from the last sentence in the article.

The prospects are dark indeed, and Europe may expect a continued era of an ever-increasing militarism and a future universal war more terrible than any recorded in the darkest pages of history.

AMERICA AND FOREIGN MISSIONS.

The Rev. Judson Smith, writing on Foreign Missions in the Light of Fact, describes in an article, not otherwise remarkable, the reasons which Americans have for believing it worth while to invest solid dollars in mission work. He says:—

It is most significant to note that 280 missionary societies, substantially representing Protestant Christendom, more than two-thirds of which have been formed within the last three decades, are now at work in the foreign field. More than 3,000 of the most promising young men and women in the colleges and seminaries of America alone are to-day personally pledged to this work. The educated youth of a land are not wont to espouse a weak or failing cause. More than 5,000,000 dols, are yearly devoted to this cause by American Christians alone, and the amount increases year by year.

THE ARENA.

The January number of the Arena contains papers on Walt Whitman and Longfellow, with some capital portraits of each poet. Bimetallists will be interested in Robert Stein's paper on "An Universal Ratio," which is illustrated with the portraits of leading American, French, German, Austrian, and English bimetallists. Mr. Stein swears to a ratio of one-fifteenth and a half. Two women write on Henry George and the single tax. Mr. Crosby criticises Count Tolstoi's philosophy of life. Dr. Bisbee writes appreciatively on Frederick W. Robertson, of Brighton, as an inspired preacher, and there is a symposium on the question of the Government control of the telegraph, in which Dr. Lyman Abbott and Professor Parson advocate handing the telegraph over to the Government, whilst Postmaster Wilson explains why he proposes such a necessary change. Professor Parson brings out very clearly in his paper the fact that all the civilised Powers, excepting the United States, own and operate their own telegraph lines:—

Statistics from seventy-five of the principal nations of the world show that the Government owns and operates the telegraph in all except Bolivia, Cuba, Cyprus, Hawaii, Honduras, and the United States.

Dr. Abbott's proposal is clear and simple. He says:—
The United States Government should ascertain what it would cost to duplicate at the present time the Western Union Telegraph plant. It should then offer to purchase the plant at that price from the Western Union Telegraph Company. If the telegraph company declines the offer the Government should proceed to construct a telegraph system which should run throughout the United States. Under this system the telegraph office and the post office would be in the same building, and in the smaller towns and villages in the same room.

Lilian Whiting has an article concerning the spiritualisation of Education in America, which is chiefly devoted to a description of the effort made in Chicago to beautify the schoolroom, and to accustom children to that which is artistic and suggestive in their surroundings. Miss Whiting says:—

Boston is signally aided by the Public School Art League which is making the schoolrooms beautiful in colour, and filling them with pictures and casts. This stimulates love of the beautiful and the heroic; it offers ideals to people the imagination; it radiates the glow of poetry and romance over life. Charm and interest are the fit furnishings for a school-room.

Arte is a monthly published at Coimbra. It is a kind of Cosmopolis. It contains articles, poems, and sketches in four or five languages, there being Portuguese translations of those pieces written in German and Italian.

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Most of the articles in the January number deal with American topics. Mr. Adolf Ladenburg suggests that American banks should unite in a National Clearing House Bank, which would act for the United States like the great central banks of England, France and Germany. Mr. J. W. Midgley proposes to prevent railroad-rate wars by a central board of financiers, and to form a standing committee in each territory to hold inquest into each rate war, with increased association and arbitration among companies. Mr. C. D. Wright pleads for immediate census legislation, with a view to unifying the censuses of all nations, preventing delay in the twelfth census, and forming a permanent census office. Mr. F. W. Holls explains the casting of the German vote for Tammany by the German revulsion from Old-World Sabbatarianism, from New World Prohibition, and from what he regards as the tanaticism of the woman suffrage movement. Mr. W. 9. Partridge, in treating of American sculpture, deplores the imitation of other nations, and bespeaks a native art of the future more lovely than the art of Greece, to be known by "its uplifting power" and by "character-in the Christian sense." The reminiscences of an editor who speaks from thirty years' experience go to show that the ethics of American journalism are in a sad plight, as these sentences attest:-

In my own experience the only uniform rule of conduct for an editor was to avoid libellous matter and keep the standard of decency at about the level presumed to be that demanded by the average reader. The one coherent theory of newspaper management is to make the kind of sheet that sells best. The successful editors who are the characteristic product of our time are merely capable police reporters with a larger field.

Sir E. R. Fremantle discusses the naval aspects of the Japan-China war, but finds the moral the more vital. Mr. H. W. Paul subjects Matthew Arnold as revealed in his letters to friendly but independent criticism.

SOCIOLOGY AT CHICAGO.

THE American Journal of Sociology for January contains many striking papers. Most valuable to students of Society will be Professor G. E. Vincent's "Province of Sociology "-a full syllabus of his lectures on the subject which form a clear and suggestive guide through the labyrinth of social theories and criticisms. Mr. Lester F. Ward boldly denies the platitude to which Aristotle gave currency, that man is by nature a social being. Human government, he avers, is an art only possible in a rational being, no animal possessing a government in any such sense. But for this artificial system of protection the anti-social tendencies would disrupt society. To call the members of such a society social beings by nature is absurd. "Human society is generically distinct from all animal societies. It is essentially rational and artificial, while animal association is essentially instinctive and natural." Hence the latter belongs to biology as the former does not. Mr. W. I. Thomas attacks another prevalent impression, when he declares there is far less direct connection between intelligence and brain mass and form than was at one time presumed. The fine heaviest brains recorded by Topinard were those of Turgenieff, a day laborer, a brickmason, an epileptic and Cuvier. Gambetta's brain weighed only a little more than the number of grammes once taken to denote imbecility. "The assumption that capacity for muscular work is in direct proportion to the mass is approximately correct, but the assumption that capacity for mental work is in proportion to the mass of nerve substance is a gross error, as

anthropologists now very well know." "Food and sex are the irreducible factors of social lite." Mr. J. H. Tufts gives a valuable sketch of sociological tendencies in France. Mr. Albion W. Small looks forwards to the toiler receiving social guarantee of more secure industrial status and calculates on the progressive public absorption of corporate and monopolistic advantages. Mr. Shailer Mathews' "Christian Sociology" requires separate notice. Altogether this magazine gives evidence of a vigorous and promising school of Sociology within the University of Chicago. If that University can only keep itself free from the plutocratic yoke of the millionaires who founded it and are continually adding to its resources, it may be a centre of immense social service in the new era. But Mammon is an awkward patron.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

There is a good deal to excite remark in the February issue. The federation of Europe, a substitute for the marriage-bond, and the overthrow of the Monroe doctrine, are advocated in articles claiming separate notice. Land nationalization is as usual to the fore, Mr. G. Keith Marischal dismisses bi-metallism "as one of the idlest fancies that ever pestered the brains of men." Mr. A. G. Herzfeld insists that religion and morals have nothing to do with national education, and that from our Board schools "religion and the Bible with it ought to be entirely excluded." It must, he thinks, come to that in the end, and Coxhead, Diggle and Riley only hasten the day. Anyhow the compromise is doomed. Mr. E. Shorthouse brings a battery of scripture-passages to bear on what he calls the "Eternal Hope" delusion. Mr. Thomas Bradfield writes a very bright and pleasing essay on the enduring characteristics of Macaulay.

A DUTCH "REVIEW OF REVIEWS."

The latest offspring of the Review of Reviews is De Hollandsche Revue, edited by Frans Netscher and published by Messrs. Loosjes' Successors (Erven Loosjes) of Haarlem. It is a good imitation of the Review, having the same special features: Progress of the World, Character Sketch, Book of the Month, etc. It is exceedingly well got up, printed on good paper with an attractive cover. The parent has reason to look with pride upon his latest child. Of the contents, no doubt the chief portion for English readers will be the "Book of the Month," which deals with the new novel by Louis Couperus, "Wereldurede" (Universal Peace). It first appeared in serial form in De Gids in the last half of 1895. It is a sequel to "Majesty," which has already been done into English. Although Dr. van Deventer has found some faults of style in the new novel, it is generally conceded that it is worthy of its author's reputation. The faults in Dutch can of course be avoided in an English translation, which we shall probably see in due course. We wish the new-comer the success it deserves.

In the United Service Magazine, besides an article on "German Diplomacy," which is noticed elsewhere, there are several articles of general interest to those in the Services. Major Baldock continues his account of Oliver Cromwell as a soldier, bringing the narrative down to the victory at Dunbar. There is a curious out-of-the-way paper on the campaign at Gilboa, the author of which deduces from the defeat of Saul the moral that our Volunteer forces should be forthwith supplied with cavalry or cyclists in more adequate numbers.

THE QUARTERLY REVIEW.

The cry of revolt against the economic tyranny of the Modern Jew is the most noteworthy fact in the current issue, and its emergence in the grave pages of the Quarterly is something of a social portent. Next in importance may be put the constructive proposals of a Unionism eager to utilise England's opportunity in Ireland.

THE NEW AND THE OLD COMMANDER IN-CHIEF.

A similar progressive note is sounded in regard to Army reform. Every confidence is expressed in the new commander-in-chief and the system which placed him in office: already the Army is "more efficiently organised than at any previous period in the history of the nation"; but of what went before there is more candid depreciation than one expects in pages so eminently Conservative:—

During all these years, whilst for the efficiency of the Army and the safety of the nation it was essential that the land forces should be adapted to the conditions of modern war, the resistant conservative tendencies of the Army found their embodiment in the person of the Commander-in-Chief. . . It was the higher members of the civilian hierarchy who had preserved the continuity of the tradition of progress, even when for the time, in the absence of a vigorous executive, actual progress had almost ceased.

A EULOGY OF EUPHUISM.

Another paper takes pains to rescue Lyly the Euphuist from the generally contemptuous treatment accorded his memory:—

We hail in Lyly the first of English writers to pay systematic attention to prose style; the first to take the bold step of picturing the modern rather than the antique; the first to write plays at once cleanly, coherent, bright, and smooth; the first to present to us on the stage woman in all her charm of grace and wit and laughter; the first to utilise and insist on love and love-making as the grand perennial source of interest in fiction; the first founder, finally, of that "college of witcrackers" whose daring gaicty has lightened for Englishmen the weight and seriousness of life from the days of Congreve and Sheridan to those of our own.

OTHER ARTICLES.

A pro-clerical paper on the Educational Crisis expresses the fear "that the organisations of school board teachers in some districts are becoming to the educational interests of those places, not unlike what Tammany has been for some time to the State of New York." An interesting sketch of the age of Saladin reminds us that the Saracens were not Arabs, but principally Seljuk Turks; and gives suggestive glimpses of the "book of government," written by the Vezir and approved by the Sultan. The high position accorded to learned men formed a most salutary influence in the military empire of the Seljuks.

Much quaint knowledge is imparted on the Art of Horsemanship and also on Plant Names, the writer on the latter subject disapproving the effort of the Garden to use exclusively English names. The biographical articles deal with French of Lahore and Sir Henry Halford.

THE FREE REVIEW.

An English Radical has a long and well-informed paper on "The Outlook in France," the moral of which is that French Liberals would do well to concentrate their efforts for the present on such constitutional reform as general decentralisation, and the evolution of the Presidency and the Senate. Mr. Frederick Rockell contributes a paper on "False Modesty and Free Love," the gist of which is that the first of all women's rights is the

right to choose who shall be the father of her child, and in exercising this fundamental right, Mr. Rockell insists she must be absolutely free, without any monogamic superstition as to the necessity of only having children by her lawfully wedded husband. Mr. G. E. Macdonald writes a somewhat purposely offensive article directed against the German Emperor. There are some short reminiscences of Stepniak. Mr. Wheatly bitterly assails the elevators of the Salvation Army, and Mr. A. Hamon has a long and elaborate paper on "Anarchism and Socialism."

ECONOMIC REVIEW.

SEVERAL striking papers distinguish the January number of the Economic Review. As shown elsewhere Rev. J. H. Green tries to upset the common impression that land enclosures since 1760 formed one gigantic robbery from the people. Mr. S. C. Parmiter faces the social reformer with the conflicting facts of the political independence and the industrial inter-dependence of nations. Are we in working for the ideal state to limit ourselves to our own nationality? Then what becomes of international economic relations? Or are we to aim at international reconstruction first? Then that postpones to an indefinite future some of the most needed changes. Mr. Parmiter presses home this dilemma on advocates of the Eight Hours' Day and the like. His way out is neither national or international somuch as municipal, internal socialisation. A much needed criticism of present-day flabbiness in theories of the State is furnished by Rev. H. Rashdall, who after dismissing the Divine Right and Social Contract theories presses what he calls the Utilitarian theory. Our conception of the end of human life must, he argues, constitute the end of the State. The State is a society for the promotion of good life and can therefore be indifferent neither to morality nor religion. It need not "establish" religion, but it cannot leave it severely alone. It cannot afford to regard as alien anything that affects human life. Theodore Marburg sketches the aims of French socialism, but does not expect it to achieve much, owing to the wide diffusion of small proprietorship, and owing to the unsettled state of the political constitution. Bishop Westcott contributes a characteristic paper on the Christian law which he finds in no book or code but in the Person and work of Christ. That is the ideal towards which civil legislation, social arrangements, and personal conduct must be directed.

THE COSMOPOLIS. "

By printer's error last month, I was made to say that. of the first number of the Cosmopolis, 200,000 copies had been printed. The addition of a cipher was responsible for this multiplication of the actual number by ten. The-February number contains a paper on "International Arbitration," noticed elsewhere; "a continuation of Robert Louis Stevenson's "Weir of Hermiston"; the conclusion of Henry James's "Figure on the Carpet": and Madame Mary Robinson's paper on "James Darme-steter in England." William Archer in English, Gustav Larroumet in French, and Karl Frenzel in German-all write on the late Alexander Dumas. Gabriel Monod. writes on the "Jubilee of the Nibelungen," and Engène Muntz on the "Scientific Work of Leonard da Vinci." Ludwig von Bar's criticism of the new version of the Monroe Doctrine is somewhat scanty. The other articles deal with the French Revolution, and the Church, and Early German Christianity.

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THE EDINBURGH REVIEW.

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A TRIBUTE to its late editor, Mr. Henry Reeve, introduces an unwonted personal element into this quarter's number. A leader-writer on the Times for fifteen years, he succeeded in 1855, on the death of Sir George Cornewall Lewis, to the editorship of the Review, and after forty years' tenure only vacated it at death. His singularly influential career is cited as showing "how little in English life influence is measured by notoriety." The most important articles are those on the reign of the Queen, on political and commercial affairs in Asia, and on English painters, which claim separate notice.

THE LAND FORGOTTEN BY THE GODS.

Such a land, according to the Finnish legend, is Finland. The divine gifts had been all exhausted before the divine donors remembered that country. But it seems to possess not a few of the gifts that come through industrious men. It has three languages—Finnish, Russian, and Swedish. Swedish and Finnish parties are uniting to protect native liberties against Russian aggression. With this end in view, the whole people is on its guard against any importation of Socialists or Nihilists. Finland possesses, even in the country, good roads, telegraphs, telephones, electric light. Women are employed as bank and telegraph clerks, and Finnish governesses are in demand so far off as in Canada.

MARSHAL CANROBERT AND THE TEMPTRESS.

The more numerous the records that leap to light about the Second Empire, there is the more reason for the chief actors in that ghastly drama to be ashamed. A review of Canrobert's life explains how he way won over to complicity in the massacres of the Coup d'Etat in 1851—the one blot on an else unstained career. Canrobert was holding back, spite of Louis Napoleon's blandishments, when Louis turned on him one of the "flying squadron" of brilliant disreputables he kept about him. This was Madame K—, a woman who had been Louis' mistress, and was seemingly in readiness to act in that capacity to whomsoever he chose to direct her. She was of high parentage, and Russian by birth. Canrobert was smitten with her, and she used her charms to overcome his scruples and to inveigle him into the crime.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Armies must complete what navies have begun. Trafalgar was not finally effective until Waterloo was won. This corollary from the influence of sea-power leads the reviewer to criticise, with reserves, recent army organisation, as laying too heavy a load on the Commander-in-Chief, and as a system of indefinite responsibilities. But it is regarded as only transitional. Lord Wolseley is looked to as practically called to construct a new system, more scientific and more German. Another paper sketches the evolution of the War Correspondent since the Crimean War, and gives the rules of the Commander-in-Chief for the guidance of correspondents at the seat of war. The influence of Italian authors on early English poetry is the subject of the literary article.

The edition for 1896 has just appeared of "The Clergy List" (Kelly), as accurate and as generally useful as ever. Next year the publishers propose to make a change in the form of the first portion of this directory, as they will give not only the person, benefice or curacy held by every elergyman, but also a record of all previous benefices or curacies he may have held.

THE SCOTTISH REVIEW.

The January number is exceptionally good reading. Major Conder's analysis of Turkey's perils and Kart Blind's sermonette on the Kaiser's Song to Aegir claim separate notice. Mr. Frank Rinder contributes a charming paper on the legendary lore of the inner Hebrides. Mr. W. L. Calderwood discourses on Bagpipe Music. Dr. R. Williamson follows D. R. Kerr in his sketch of Scottish legislation and negotiation in the troublous years 1645-46. Mr. A. H. Millar reviews the Life of J. S. Blackie, ultimus Scotorum. Mr. J. B. Bury treats of the Lombards in Italy, and shows how they were originally next-door neighbours to the Angles in the regions of the lower Elbe: the ancestors of Bede, Anselm, Shakespeare and Dante having thus the same cradle.

THOMAS AQUINAS ON GOVERNMENT.

Mr. A. J. Carlyle discusses the political theories of St. Thomas Aquinas, and sums up thus:—

St. Thomas prefers an elective monarch, supreme, but not absolute, and there is no trace in his writings of the theory of the divine right of kings, or of non-resistance, as taught in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries. Finally, St. Thomas utterly ignores the claim of the emperor, and I have not found a single line in his writings to indicate that he thought any other universal ruler of the whole Christian world was required than the Pope.

What effect this teaching, now endorsed by the Pope, will have, say on American Catholicism, is an interesting question.

GUSTAV FREYTAG.

Mr. J. C. Robertson describes Freytag's Die Journalisten as "the best German comedy of its class that our century has produced." His chief fame rests on the novel "Debit and Credit," which sought to paint "the German people where they are at their best, namely, at their work." It is the most popular in this country, and the most English of all German novels. His "Pictures from Germany's past" form "one of the most fascinating introductions to history that has ever been written."

A FOURPENNY MAGAZINE.

To-morrow is the name of the new venture. It is conducted by Mr. J. T. Grein. It is published by H. Henry and Co. It is a longish and narrow oblong, of the shape of a small day-book, with bluish-grey cover and fairly agreeable print. Mr. Atherley Jones and Mr. Radcliffe Cooke discuss the future of the Liberal party, the former insisting that the party has failed because it neglected the cause of labour, the latter halfscoffingly bidding the Radicals to go to school again and follow the imperial policy of the Unionists. Mr. John Kelsall recounts his experience of penal servitude, complains of the absence in all the prisons he occupied of "reformative effort," the chaplain being looked upon as a bit of a fraud, and the only educational opportunity being less than an hour of night school once a week. Dorothy Leighton pleads for "a closer marriage bond." which turns out on perusal to mean free love à la Miss Lanchester. The notes on publishers' grievances, finance, science, the drama and music, do not remove the impression left by the main papers, that if this literary bantling is to live it will have a hard struggle for its life.

THE Journal of the Royal United Service Institution publishes a map of the country about Chitral, with a report of Captain Younghusband's paper on the campaign and the discussion which followed when it was read before the Royal United Service Institution.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

Dr. Delmas's article on the influenza in the first January number of the Revue is noticed elsewhere.

M. Hanotaux, ex-Foreign Minister, contributes an article on the first ministry of Richelieu; dealing with the affairs of Venice and Savoy at the beginning of the

great Cardinal's career.

M. Valbert signs some interesting pages on David Frederic Strauss, the theologian. Strauss's friendships were strong, in spite of his phlegmatic temperament. Like Horace, whom he greatly admired, he had the gift of friendship, but those whom he admitted to his intimacy were few. "Myself, my friends and the rest," he would say, and the order of this division of mankind represented also the order of his interests. The story of his life, his pastorate, his rationalism, his unfortunate marriage, are reviewed with intelligence. He separated from his wife, a singer of great beauty, after she had borne him two children. It was an unsuitable match. He still loved her, but she would not return. "Urged by the need of loving a woman," he writes, "and of carrying her in my heart, deeply attached to this woman both by our children, by the memory of happy days, and by the winning sides of her character, I took advantage of the distance which separated us to represent her to myself such as I should have wished her to have been. Her letters have awakened me from my dream. I have found her out to be what she really is, and all is over between us; but I have hours of despair." A strange, cold man, a hypochondriae, and even, as we see when an internal tumour attacked him, a stoic; his lack of faith in a future life caused him no regret, save once—when he stood by the bedside of his dying mother.

The Marquis de Gabriac begins a most interesting series of "Diplomatic Recollections of Russia and Germany," in the eventful years 1870 to 1872; M. de Gabriac was asked by M. Thiers to go to Berlin as French chargé d'affaires the day after the peace of Frankfort was signed, and he was thus enabled to view the march of events

behind the scenes.

M. A. Gaudry surveys the career of the Marquis de Saporta, a distinguished savant, who was born in 1823, and died in January, 1895. He was one of the founders of the palæontology of the vegetable kingdom, and in his private life he was no less beloved for the amiability and sweetness of his disposition than in his public life he was admired for his scientific achievements.

M. Colson continues his investigations into the cost of the French State and State-guaranteed railways. very clear diagram, occupying a whole page, exhibits the growing disproportion between receipts and expenses, the latter having risen to an alarming extent ever

M. de Pressensé contributes an ably written and most conscientious historical survey of the Monroe Doctrine. He thinks it is one of those arcana Imperii, those mysteries of State, into which it is not wise to pry too closely. But the writer certainly represents French anti-English feeling very strongly, for he refers to "the untenable pretensions, the arrogant refusal of arbitration, and the inopportune recriminations of a Power like England.

M. E. Ollivier continues his extremely curious and valuable account of the early life of Napoleon III. Few living Frenchmen know more about this subject than the writer, and his description of the events which preceded Louis Napoleon's election to the Presidency of the French Republic is perhaps the most able exposition of what then occurred yet given to the world. "Never," he observes

significantly, "did the Bonapartist cause seem more utterly lost than on the eve of the day of its great triumph." M. Ollivier evidently believes that Napoleon III. owed not a little of his success to the policy of masterly inactivity he pursued during the three years which preceded his election. Had he been as short-sighted as he was ambitious, the Revolution of 1848 would have given him a unique opportunity of forcing forward his personality. It is clear from these pages that the Prince President may truly be said to have been elected by the people. Had the matter been left to the Assembly, there is now no doubt that Cavaignac would have been chosen. Apropos of the fashion in which the various candidates were regarded, Thiers used to tell a curious anecdote. One morning, going down the back staircase of his house, he met a water-carrier. "Well, it seems we are to have a new President; I should like to know something of your opinions," he observed to the man. "What would you say to Marshal Bugeaud?"
"Don't know him." "Of the Prince de Joinville?"
"You mean Philippe's son?" "Of De Cavaignac?"
"Well, we've heard of him." "And of the Prince Louis Napoleon?" "Ah!" cried the good man, "his name has a very familiar sound about it."

Other articles in the Revue des Deux Mondes deal with the Seine assizes, or, rather, the French jury system, which the writer, M. Cruppi, compares unfavourably with its English counterpart; and with the art collectors who flourished in Rome during the last century. There are traced the beginnings of several of the best-known Roman galleries. M. Geffroy brings to his task a vast amount of erudition, undertaking a piece of work which should carn him the gratitude of all art lovers.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

WE have noticed elsewhere Madame Daudet's charming recollections of her own and her husband's late visit to London. The youngest of the French reviews begins the new year by devoting a great deal of space to political matters, both French and foreign. M. Hanotaux discusses the Antananarivo Treaty, a treaty, it will be remembered, for which he was in a certain measure responsible. The ex-Minister is evidently in favour of a somewhat active Protectorate, and he discusses one by one the various articles subscribed to by the Queen of Madagascar. It is curious to note that he is a deter-

mined opponent of Annexation.

In indirect but none the less real connection with politics is a brilliant anonymous article on the influence of French compulsory military service on the professions. Certain it is, that however admirable from a health point of view, the now three years' compulsory military training has made it far from easy for the young Frenchman of to-day to adequately acquire the knowledge necessary to successfully follow one or any of the learned professions. Strict as are the conditions which condemn all Frenchmen to the three years' soldiering, there are exceptions made in favour of the only or eldest sons of widows, for they are exempted from two-thirds of the service their contemporaries must serve. The diploma of certain Government schools, notably the Polytechnique, the Centrale, the Medical Faculties, and Teachers' Training Colleges, also exempt those holding them from full time; the writer would like to see an entirely different system of conscription prevail.

The second January number of the Revue de Paris is of more general interest than the first. A hitherto unpublished preface of George Sand, written in 1875,

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Chat Persign (1850), gives th great C

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an ag " The just a year before the great novelist's death, sums up her theories concerning literature and life. It is curious to note that she does not believe that a novelist, however earnest, should ever write with a purpose, but she admits that all unconsciously each writer embodies his or her theories in all that he or she writes.

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Chats with Bismarck, as recorded by the Duc de Persigny, one time Minister Plenipotentiary at Berlin (1850), are, on the whole, disappointing. But the writer gives the following vivid personal description of how the great Chancellor impressed him when a young man:—

He had already been married for some years to a very pretty woman, who was both loved and esteemed in Berlin Society. Though I did not see much of M. de Bismarck, I well remember the impression he produced on me. In those days France, the French Empire, the Napoleons, and everything that concerned them, were objects of execration among the Feudal party in Berlin. I felt myself to be in an atmosphere of passions and prejudices; even in polite society I was rarely greeted with due civility. Bismarck, still a fine, good-looking young man, was noted even in this circle for his reactionary ardour; but neither in his relations with me, nor with the other members of the French Legation, did he ever show his hostility. He discussed everything in an independent and broad fashion. Unlike many of his friends, he was never afraid of compromising himself by being kindly and courteous to those whom his party regarded as enemies; and even without having had many opportunities of judging, I then conceived a high opinion of his character.

Bismarck seems to have returned the compliment, for when he came to Paris in 1867 he called on the Duke, and held with him a curious conversation on his (Bismarck's) relations to Napoleon III., whose attitude and character he frankly professed himself unable to understand. According to the diplomat, the German statesman even at that time clearly foresaw the imminence of a Franco-Prussian conflict. It would be instructive to learn whether the Duc de Persigny took notes immediately after this conversation, or whether he is simply reporting what was said, from memory.

French historians seem anxious to exploit the various sojourns made by Napoleon I. in Germany. Last month the French occupation of Berlin, a painful and somewhat grotesque page of Prussian history, was set forth at length. Now M. Vandal gives an equally striking account of Bonaparte's triumphal expedition to Dresden in 1812. It will be remembered that the Emperor made on this occasion a pacific journey to Saxony. He was accompanied by Marie Louise, and was received both by the King Frederick Augustus and by all the princes of the Rhine confederation with the greatest enthusiasm. It was on this occasion that Napoleon I. met as equal, and, indeed, as superior, his father-in-law the Emperor of Austria. These three weeks at Dresden may be said to have been the last spent in unclouded glory by the great Napoleon, for from Dresden he started on the terrible invasion of

Russia which was to end so disastrously.

A diplomat who withholds his name, discusses at some length the Cleveland Message and its influence on the relation between England and America. According to him, this "bombshell" was but the natural outcome of American diplomatic methods, pursued with unceasing though secret determination during the last few years. A map of British Guiana, Venezuela, and the whole of the contested district accompanies one of the clearest and best summaries of the late Anglo-American difference vet published.

Other articles concern the future of North Africa from an agricultural point of view, treated by M. J. Saurin; "The Art Treasures of Chantilly;" an eloquent eulogy of Sully Prudhomme the poet, by G. Paris; and "The Decadence of Italian Art" by R. Rolland.

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

The Nouvelle Revue, which now boasts as assistant-editor Victor Hugo's grandson, who has already published in its pages some charming notes of his experiences as a sailor, begins the new year well. In future, each number will have as frontispiece an illustration consisting of a reproduction of the work of a well-known French artist. That published in the January I number is a singularly charming study of a girl by Jeanniot; in the second number is a crayon head by Aman. This innovation will probably greatly add to the value of Madame Adam's publication, and will also give foreign readers an opportunity of seeing something of contemporary French art.

The place of honour is given to the third and concluding essay by Maurice Maeterlinck on "The Inner Life." This may be said to contain the author's profession of faith. The "Belgian Shakespeare's" British admirers and disciples will perhaps be surprised to learn that he is a strong believer in Doine.

that he is a strong believer in Deism.

In the same number Baron Hess attempts to analyse what he styles "Anti-German Switzerland." He paints with considerable shrewdness the Switzer of to-day, and

all that has made him what he is. M. d'Alméras has made an exhaustive study of the modern fireman and his duties, not only in Paris and the French provinces, but also abroad. He considers, with justice, that in this important matter America leads the van. In New York there are about a thousand firemen. They are recruited from every class, but are obliged to pass a somewhat severe examination, especially as regards their health. Though comparatively few in number, considering the work they have to do, they have proved themselves most thoroughly efficient. Well paid for their labours, they have the right to retire at very short notice, but are liable, on the other hand, to being dismissed for the smallest mistake or infraction of duty. According to the French writer, what is most admirable in the American system is the absolute enforcement of certain precautions against fire being taken in every private and public establishment; each theatre or public building of any kind is always exposed to surprise visits from officials who are bound to see that everything is ready-escapes, extra exits, and so on.

Most people will be surprised to learn that the Paris Fire Brigade is simply an infantry regiment let out to the town by the Minister of War. Seventeen hundred men, divided into two battalions of six companies each, make up a powerful and efficient body. Each sapeur pompier is a picked man, recruited from the general army, where he must have already served at least eight Unfortunately the regiment is broken up, the men being distributed over twelve Parisian barracks, As may be easily imagined, this state of things leads to endless annoyance and difficulty. Each company or half-company is supposed to attend the fires in its own district, and in every one of the twelve barracks are a fire engine and fire-escape, the cost of which is 25,000 francs, or £1,000. In Berlin and St. Petersburg, as in London, the Fire Brigade is entirely a civil matter, having nothing directly to do with the Government. Russian firemen are peculiarly courageous, and go about their work quite silently, M. d'Alméras considers that the French provincial Fire Brigades are very badly organised, and he would like to see an inquiry made into the whole matter. In Paris alone there are each year three times as many

fires as occur in Vienna, five times as many as in Berlin, and twelve times as many as occur in London; and all this, he says, is owing to the absolute lack of reaconable precaution taken by the owners of large houses and manufactories.

In the second January number of the Review M. Delafosse renders in a few eloquent pages a high tribute to the Comte de Chambord, whom he presents as having been almost ideally suited to become a much-loved and respected constitutional monarch; and this in spite of the fact that probably no man was ever less popular than "Henri V." He recalls the fact that the subject of his sketch was fifty before he really had a chance of making his voice heard in France, and had it not been for his absolute belief in his divine right, the conclusion of the Franco-Prussian war might have seen France once more ruled over by a king. "My country," the Comte de Chambord once exclaimed to a friend, "has a right to all I possess save the sacrifice of the principles I represent, and of my honour." And, to quote another of his phrases uttered about the same time, he felt that he could not conscientiously accept the Crown from a Republic, and subject, from his point of view, to humiliating conditions. This article, and the work by M. Chesnelong, which inspired the writer, should prove of great value to the student of contemporary French history.

Very different in character, but also valuable from an historical point of view, are some hitherto unpublished letters from and to Madame Recamier and her friend Baron de Voght, the well-known philanthropist and economist. These letters contain some amusing glimpses of French life, and also include an anonymous epistle said to have been written to Madame Recamier by

Chateaubriand.

A contemporary of Rabelais, the famous astrologer, Dr. Henri Cornelius Agripia, is dealt with by Dr. Folet. Far-famed in his own days as a magician and sorcerer, he wrote a curious book which remains a valuable addition to the literature of Occultism.

Among other contributions is an article on Progressive Taxation by P. de Coubertin; one on the Morality of Competition by Yves Guyot, the well-known economist. M. Lecomte continues his account of a late tour in Spain, one chapter containing a remarkable description of Avilla, the birthplace of St. Theresa.

THE SCANDINAVIAN REVIEWS.

Kringsjaa has a pleasantly written paper by H. Tambs Lyche on "The Brook Farm Community," its matter being drawn partly from other writings on the subject, but also to a large extent from a long acquaintance with two of the members of the Community, and from their vivid narrative of what, despite all their disappointments and money losses, they characterised as the golden age of their lives, as well as from their collection of books, periodicals and brochures, together with a quantity of private letters from the leaders of the Socialistic experiment. "There is little of the antiquary in me," says Herr Tambs Lyche, "but I would have given much for that collection, and I confess that, at the touch of those old yellow letters, a quiver went through my fingers; for out of them rose an idealism so thrillingly intense, so high and pure (though withal a little youthful and childish at times) as it has never fallen to my lot to meet elsewhere in life or literature. They were like tender, glowing love-letters; it would have been profanation to read them without the deepest reverence—yet the loved one was only what we humans understand by the term, The Ideal."

Samtiden is a very good number, opening with an interesting article by Guglielmo Ferrero on the "Japanese Revolution." Gerhard Gran contributes a sympathetic critique on Björnson's drama, "Over Aevne" (Beyond Reach), second part, the first part of which was published in 1883, and dealt with "humanity's religious tragedy." This second part of "Over Aevne," published only last yeartwelve years later-sets forth how we humans overreach and undo ourselves when, in the attempt to solve our social problems, we seek to overstep the boundaries marked in the laws of our existence. It is the psychclogy of Anarchism, this second part of Björnson's drama, a fin-de-siècle piece written by one who is not himself in the least fin-de-siècle. "Björnson's soul," says Gerhard Gran, "has never been tainted with the sinking century's manifold diseases; from his childhood in a healthier foretime, his unshakable faith leads him into a healthier future.... He has a heart of gold, and his picture of our diseased times evinces nothing therefore of the contempt of the strong for the weak, but only a wise love's sympathetic sorrow over all the greatness that the disease A. Hagensen contributes a finely written article on the "Sentimental Period in Norwegian-Danish Literature," and Gustav Wied gives two interesting studies entitled "From Skitsebogen." There is also a weirdly written story by Helge Rode, called "The Traveller." The scene is laid in a coffee-house in a seaport town into which the cholera scare has crept, ushered in by a Mediterranean cruiser with the pestilence on board—a grim and unwelcome passenger. The story might be a little clearer—as it is, we know not for certain if this mysterious traveller who sits so calm and cheerful amid the scared coffee-house guests, drinking whisky with his friend, and ending his quaint talk with a strange fantastic song of life's beginning and end, is really, as we whisper to ourselves, Death himself; but the weirdness of it all takes hold of one's heart. It is an odd and a grim fancy, too, that in this time of terror the souls of the scared ones became visible to the eyes of the Traveller's friend, the narrator. They had all of them souls now, he found; fear had given them souls—long, thin, jointless things, for the most part, sitting huddled up in the dark curve of the body. Some of the souls gained a little in strength and fulness and beauty by gazing up toward Heaven, and saying: Our Father! Others only became the more miserable and repulsive by so doing, as if they were grimacing. A drunkard's soul writhed and twisted in troublous dreams in the pit of his stomach. A white-haired man rose from a table and went out. He was a philosopher, this one, an old doubter. His soul was not terror-stricken like the others. It stared straight before it, and had claws with which to guard itself. And the man vanished in the darkness.

Ord och Bild is also a very interesting number, Emil Hildebrand's article dealing with the "History of the Swedish Nobility," Frigga Carlberg's paper on "Carlyle," and Carl G. Laurin's illustrated article on "Artistic Advertisements," being the contributions most likely to be of general interest. Astrid Naess gives a short account of the "Mikado Mutsu Hito Jenno," and Georg Nordensvan contributes a dramatic study entitled "Young Jeppa." There is also a pleasant selection of Baudelaire poems translated by Axel Cedercreutz, Jun.

THERE is an interesting article by Edith Aitkin in the Sunday Magazine concerning "College Women." It is the most lucid description of the kind of life led by women in Girton that I have seen in periodical literature.

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The English Illustrated Magazine.

THE English Illustrated Magazine for February does not call for special mention, but there are articles describing "Miss Mitford's Country"; interviews with Mr. and Mrs. Beerbohm Tree, and an article on Mrs. Stirling, the actress.

The Ludgate Monthly.

THE Ludgate Monthly continues to profit by being an annex to a weekly illustrated paper. The "Pictorial History of the Month," for instance, is distinctly a good feature, but it is capable of being extended considerably. The article "From Generation to Generation" deals with the Beresford family. Mr. Beresford is a somewhat out of the way subject.

Harper's.

The first place in Harper, for February, is given to an account of the New Bultimore, with eighteen illustrations. Captain Whitney publishes a third paper on his journey to the barren lands, which is very excellently illustrated. The rest of the magazine contains little calling for special notice. The article by H. L. Nelson on the "Passing of the Fur-Scal" is noticed elsewhere.

Badminton.

Badminton contains rather an interesting paper on "Wolf Children." The illustrations from old sporting prints are also very interesting, and very well executed. The article upon some old English games may possibly lead to the revival of sports that have gone out of fashion. The paper on the "Early Days of Bicycling" is brief, and rather more of a contribution to the early history than the early history itself. There is the usual quantity of fiction and hunting sketches.

The Minster.

The Minster for February, from being a Church paper of a somewhat sombre type, has developed into a frisky sixpenny variant of "The Yellow Book." The February number contains a multitude of short articles, many of which are readable, but some of them would turn the hair of the former editor grey. There is a ladies' supplement, an extra supplement, and special inducements for subscribers, all in the very latest form of decadent journalism. There is plenty of it, and those who are curious in such things, will certainly get only value for their money if they got nothing but the "Ideal Types of Beauty" by twenty black and white artists.

The Pall Mall Magazine.

Mr. Astor contributes to his magazine a somewhat fantastic story of a mermaid or a sea-nymph of Venice under the title of "Brabantio's Love." An article on "The Bank of England Rate" is a popular exposition of a subject that only an expert can understand. "Penshurst" carries us into Kent with a great store of historical memories, and a paper on "Some Hampshire Hospitalitics," by Mr. Escott, is full of gossip about the people whose country seats in that pleasant county he does not illustrate. "Secrets in Cypher" brings us down from late Elizabethan to mid-Stuart times, and there is a paper on "The Reading Room and Iron Library of the British Museum," a subject which has also commended itself this mouth to the Editor of the Leisure Hour.

The Windsor Magazine.

In the Windsor Magazine for February Guy Boothby begins the story of "Doctor Nikola's Adventures in the Far East" Mr. Gambier Bolton has an excellently illustrated paper concerning "Larger Cats," with photographs taken at the Zoo. Mr. Ramsay writes on "The Growth of Rugby Football." There is an elaborate article on "Telegraph Systems of the World," and another on the "Black Country of Scotland."

The Century.

THE Century describes its February number as the midwinter number. Thirty pages are taken up with the "Life of Napoleon Bonaparte." The most important papers are Mr. Marion Crawford's account of "Pope Leo XIII. and his Household." Mr. Stanley's "Story of the Development of Africa," and Captain Mahan's paper on "Nelson at Cape St. Vincent." There are three unpublished letters from Russell Lowell chiefly relating to the birds that haunt "Elmwood" in his Massachusetts home. Mr. Lowell rejoices to find that the English sparrow had made no inroads on his native birds. He adds, "How I love birds that can both fly and sing, 'tis what we all would if we could." A paper on "Certain Worthies and Dames of Old Maryland" contains portraits of some remarkably pretty women.

Scribner.

The most important travel paper in Scribner is Mr. H. F. B. Lynch's account of "The Ascent of Mount Ararat," which is illustrated by photographs taken by the author. Of a different character, but still somewhat of the nature of a topographical paper, is Mr. Idding's plentifully illustrated description of a health resort in Colorado. Frank Russell's paper concerning "Hunting Musk Ox with Dog-Ribs" is a brief description of sport in the very far north. Bibliophiles will be interested in Prideaux's paper on "Design in Bookbinding," which has twelve reproductions of bindings designed by the author. "A History of the last Quarter of a Century" brings down the narrative to 1892. It is to be hoped these will be reproduced with their illustrations. They would make a most valuable history of recent times. The paper that will be most remembered by the reader is Mr. Owen Hall's "Long Chase," a spirited description of the pursuit of a bicyclist by a pack of wolves. If the cyclist had not had a revolver, it would have gone ill with him.

A New Magazine on Travel.

Dr. Lunn and Mr. Perowne have, I understand, arranged to publish a monthly organ representing the co-operative educational travel movement. The first number will appear at the beginning of the summer season. It will be somewhat similar in style and get-up to the Strand Magazine, but will be published at laft the price. It will contain illustrated articles on such subjects as "The Great Cathedrals of the World," Pioneers of Mountaineering," "The Great Geniuses who have made Travelling what it is To-day, from George Stephenson to Pullman," etc., and there will be interviews with those who organise travel, and the usual number of short stories. Dr. Lunn is anxious to secure an effective design for the cover of this new magazine, and offers a prize of ten guineas. Those who are desirous of competing should write at once to 5, Endsleigh Gardens, London, N.W.

OUR CIRCULATING LIBRARY AND THE PARISH COUNCILS.

POR some time past there has been a good deal of uncertainty as to the method for the adoption of the Libraries Act by Parish Councils. Many authorities held that there must be a poll of the parish before any money could be expended on literature. The Local Government Board, however, has decided that "the decision of the Parish Meeting as to the adoption of the Act is final, unless a poll is demanded before the conclusion of the meeting." Mr. T. Wallis-Davies, the secretary of the Parish and District Councils Association, and editor of the Parish Councils Journal, has found that the Review of Reviews Circulating Library is much the best scheme for meeting the wants of Parish Councils which have not much money to spend. He says in the January number of his Journal;—

I am glad to find, and I feel quite sure that it will be welcome news to a large number of rural parishes, that an excellent institution has been recently formed in Lendon known as the Brytew of Reviews Chroulating Library, which is conducted on a principle which, in my opinion, constitutes the very best form of village library that could possibly be conceived, more especially having regard to limited expenditure, and I have no hesitation from my own knowledge of the institution in recommending it with the utmost confidence.

There have been two obstacles which have stood in the way of the establishment of small libraries in the villages. The first was the doubt about the manner of adopting the Act. This is now removed. The second obstacle was the expense of having to provide a special building and a supply of books. With regard to the building, Mr. Wallis-Davies says:—

It is not absolutely necessary to provide a special building as a library, for in parishes that cannot afford, or object to expenditure on such a building, any house or other building in the village would be suitable as a repository for the books.

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One of the Parish Councils, which was among the first to adopt our circulating library, reports, after six months' experience, that "the books up to now have been largely read and appreciated, all speaking highly of the selection."

read and appreciated, all speaking highly of the selection." I should be much obliged if librarians in the villages would be good enough to send me any information as to the most popular books in their districts, and as to the condition of the readers. This information would be of great assistance in revising the lists of books. It would also be useful if those who have already had boxes of books would send me any suggestions either as to the contents of the boxes or the management of the scheme.

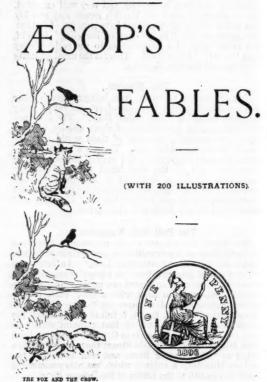
THE MASTERPIECE LIBRARY. A NEW SERIES.

Late the country of the first series of the magazine. I am glad to notice that reprints of many of the "Poets" have been called for during the past month, and that the popularity of the first series of the "Masterpiece Library" is unabated—especially on the schools of the country. In connection with the "Penny Poets" we are now supplying an artistically-designed portfolio containing large tinted portraits of the following poets:—Macaulay, Byron, Scott, Lowell, Burns, Shakespeare, Longfellow, Elizabeth B. Browning, Campbell, Morris, Milton, Whittier, Tennyson, Wordsworth, Browning, Shelley, Coleridge, Keats, Tom-Moore, Spenser, Cowper, Whitman, Pope, and Mrs. Hemans. These will be sent, post free, for 3s.

But gratifying as the success of the First Series has been, it is altogether eclipsed by the phenomenal sales of the early numbers of our Second Series—"The Penny Popular Novels." Five weekly numbers appeared in the month of January, and of these five issues we have had to print no less than 1,700,000 copies, in the production of which 80 tons of paper were consumed.

I am able to announce to-day the forthcoming appearance of the first number of the Third Series of the Masterpiece Library. This new series is intended for children. Books for the Bairns will appear not weekly, as in the case of the Poets and Novels, but monthly. The first number will be on sale on March 1, and this issue is devoted to the Fables of Æsop. The accompanying block is a reproduction of the cover, and there is every indication that the popularity of the new series will be at least as great as that of the other two. The fact that every page of the "Books for the Bairns" is illustrated with clever and original pen and ink drawings, and that they will contain the best stories that have ever been written for children, will doubtless commend them to the young generation, for whose benefit so little has hitherto been done except in the more expensive and elaborate publications. The "Books for the Bairns" can be sent post free for 1s. 6d. per annum.

BOOKS FOR THE BAIRNS.-1.



THE NEW PHOTOGRAPHIC MARYEL: THE RÖNTGEN RAYS.

PHOTOGRAPHING THROUGH MATTER WITH INVISIBLE LIGHT.

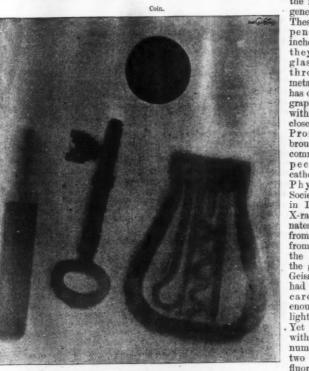
THE scientific sensation of the month has been the final establishment by Dr. Röntgen, of Würzburg, of the truth previously more or less discovered by many investigators, that it is possible to photograph objects without exposing the sensitive plate to the light. A scientific friend of mine has written at my request the following description of what Professor Röntgen has really done:—

To grasp the importance of Professor Röntgen's discovery, which has caused such a stir, we should go back to the work of Clerk Maxwell and of Heinrich Hertz.

Maxwell gave a complete electro-magnetic theory of light, be-lieving that electric phenomena could be explained only by action in an intervening medium, the ether, and not by direct action at a distance. At that time no experiment was known which could decide between these two hypotheses. Professor Hertz, of Bonn, supplied the crucial experiment in 1888; he died January 1st, 1894. He succeeded in proving that electromagnetic waves, generated for instance by the oscillatory discharge of a Leyden jar, are reflected by mirrors (sheets of zinc), that they are refracted, and interfere with each other just as ordinary light waves, and that they are propagated in the ether with the same velocity of about 186,000 miles per second. Hertz had a few hundred million waves per second, each

a yard or two long; red or blue light requires 500 or 800 billion waves per second, \$\frac{1}{40000}\$th or \$\frac{1}{70000}\$th of an inch long. The Hertz waves are thus far too rapid to be heard, and far too slow and coarse to be seen. Professor Röntgen, of Würzburg, has been experimenting with cathode rays. If the electric discharge is directed through a tube containing rarefied air, the cathode, the terminal connected with the negative pole, appears surrounded by a glow enveloped by a bluish zone, whilst the anode and the gas shine with a beautiful reddish, stratified light. With higher evacuation, the cathode light spreads more and more. These cathode rays have long been studied by Hittorf, Goldstein, Puluj, Crookes, and many other scientists. Lenard, a collaborator of Hertz, has devoted so much attention to certain peculiarities of these rays that they have recently been termed Lenard rays. Professor J. J. Thomson, of Cambridge, has shown that

they are deflected by a magnet. Lenard has produced them on one tube, and sent them, through an aluminium "window," into a second tube so highly rarefied that



METAL OBJECTS THROUGH CALICO POCKET AND SHEET OF ALUMINIUM.

the rays could not be generated in that tube. These invisible rays penetrate several inches into the air; they pass through glass and quartz, through very thin metal foils, and Lenard has obtained a photographic impression within a completely closed metallic box. Professor Röntgen brought a preliminary communication on a peculiar kind of cathode rays before the Physico-Medical Society of Würzburg in December. These X-rays, as he designates them, start, not from the cathode, but from the spot where the rays impinge on the glass walls of the Geissler tube, which he had encased in black cardboard, thick enough to stop the light of an are lamp. Yet a screen coated with barium - platinumcyanide, placed at two yards' distance, fluoresced whenever the current was turned on, and the invisible

N-rays passed through a volume of a thousand pages, through a pack of playing cards, an inch of fir plank or of vulcanised rubber, and—much less easily—through glass (lead glasses are more "opaque" than the lighter glasses), and through metallic foils about ½ the form on the ordinary bromide plate a sheet of aluminium or, better, of vulcanised rubber, and the object on the top of this. A wooden box containing coins or a purse showed the coins as dark discs, the wood and leather as lighter shadows. Röntgen put his electrical apparatus in one room, the photographic plate in another, and obtained a profile of the closed door between the two rooms. The next thing will be that people will photograph us from some adjoining room. A shadow picture of the hand marks the outlines of the dark bones with perfect clearness, the fleshy part faintly, and a gold ring on the

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one finger apparently suspended in space in fullest darkness. Röntgen has already discovered internal flaws in metals with these accommodating rays, and a Vienna surgeon has located a grain of shot in a hand, and has successfully examined a fractured bone in a foot. The term "shadow pictures" may be incorrect; the effects may be due to fluorescence of the glass or gelatine of the plate. The discovery will undoubtedly lend itself to the most fruitful and wide application. But the theoretical bearing is far more important. So far, the X-rays have refused to undergo reflection (one experiment is doubtful),

refraction, and interference. There is probably a slight refraction in metals; metallic prisms have proved too opaque as yet for the tests. But there is no refraction in water and in so highly refractive (as regards light) a substance as bisulphide of carbon. The X-rays are, therefore, very unlike the ultra-violet or any kind of light rays known. Röntgen throws out the suggestion that his rays might be due to longitudinal vibrations and not to the ordinary transverse vibrations at right angles to the direction of the ray-whose existence many scientists regard as possible. Maxwell's equations indeed leave no room for longitudinal vibrations. But we have only to regard the specific inductive capacity (K) and the magnetic permeability (μ) as variable to render them possible, and it is striking that the January issue of Wiedemann's Annalen contains a long article by Mr. Jaumann, in which the author, recalling a vious paper of his of 1888, works out a theory of longitudinal vibrations arom Maxwell's famous equations. He, with others, assumes these quantities as variable; the vibrations would explain many

bitherto obscure phenomena. Professor Schuster, of Manchester, on the other side, has pointed out that light waves smaller than those we are acquainted with would traverse solids with the same velocity as the vacuum, and would therefore behave like the X-rays. We may have to re-arrange our ideas. But the observations are not so perplexing as they have been represented.

Mr. W. Snowden Ward, with characteristic enterprise, has issued a special extra threepenny number of the Photogram, entitled "The New Light and the New Photography." It is illustrated with thirteen examples of photography through opaque substances, and includes apopular exposition of the subject.

POETRY IN THE PERIODICALS.

THERE is not much poetry in the magazines this month, with the exception of a noble poem in the *Ninetenth Century* by Mr. Swinburne on "Robert Burns," of sixteen stanzas, which commences thus:—

A fire of fierce and laughing light
That clove the shuddering heart of night
Leapt earthward, and the thunder's might
That pants and yearns
Made fitful music round its flight:
And earth saw Burns.

LIVING HAND THROUGH BLACK VULCANISED FIBRE.

The joyous lightning found its voice And bade the heart of wrath rejoice And scorn uplift a song to

voice
The imperial hate
That smote the god of base
men's choice

At God's own gate.

Mr. Swinburne passes in review the various phases of Burns' genius. He

The daisy by his ploughshare cleft,

The lips of women loved and left, The griefs and joys that weave the weft

Of human time, With craftsman's cunning, kean and deft,

He carved in rhyme. The final stanzas are as

follows:—

Above the storms of praise
and blame

and blame
That blur with mist his

lustrous name,
His thunderous laughter
went and came,

And lives and flies; The roar that follows on the flame

When lightning dies.

Earth, and the snow-dimmed heights of air, And water winding soft and

fair
Through still sweet places,
bright and bare,
By bent and byre,

Taught him what hearts within them were:
But his was fire.

The second number of the American Historical Review is chiefly noticeable for Mr. H. C. Lea's account of the massacres of the Jews in Spain brought about by Ferrand Martinez in 1391, which closes with the remark that "In the horror excited throughout the civilised world by the atrocities committed on the Armenians, it is perhaps wholesome for us to be reminded that Christian fanaticism has been capable of still greater enormities;" and for Mr. G. Hunt's analysis of the records of office-seeking during Washington's administration. He finds even then the germs of the spoils system. But military service was a more frequent plea than political. Partizanship was not made the ground of changing the holders of offices until Andrew Jackson's presidency.

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9.* 10. 11.

CHILDREN WANTED AND OFFERING FOR ADOPTION.

TO fewer than fifty-five would-be foster-parents have applied to me for children whom they are willing to adopt. Of these fifty-five applications the most interesting is the following:-

A lady and gentleman in good standing in society wish to adopt a baby boy of gentle birth, the child, if possible, of well-educated parents in their own position in life.

Age preferred between ten and twelve months. He must be certified by the adopter's own doctor as healthy, with

if possible a good hereditary record. Must be intelligent, with a well shaped head.

The boy when adopted will be adopted outright. Nor will any of his relations know where he is or into whose family he has been received. He will be brought up as an English gentleman, well educated and provided for, with good prospects when he grows up.

As both the lady and gentleman are personally known to me, and as they have no family of their own, although passionately fond of children, I shall be very glad if any of our readers who may know of a suitable baby boy will communicate with me. It is not indispensable that it should be legitimate, but the circumstances of its illegitimacy would have to be closely inquired into.

The following is the usual monthly list of babies offered for adoption:-

GIRLS .- Place and date of birth.

(All illegitimate except those marked with an asterisk.)

1. Born March, 1895. London. Fine child, blue eyes.

July, 1895. London.

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3.* Two girls, aged seven and eleven. Their father's profession obliges him to be constantly from home. Mother dead. London.

4.* Aged five and a half. London. Is of good family and pretty.

5.* Born May, 1894. Hampshire. Mother alive, will give up all claims. Father deserted his family.

Born November, 1894. Sheffield. Healthy, sweet child. Eight years of age. London. Very pretty. Born March, 1894. Herefordshire. Pretty child. Fair. , March, 1891. Bournemouth. Very pretty. 9.

December, 1895. Glasgow. October, 1894. London. 10.

11. December, 1895. Kent. Early in 1893. Liverpool. 12.

13. April, 1895. Southampton. Healthy and attractive. 14.

December, 1895. Leeds, Healthy. Dark hair 15. and eyes.

16. Born October, 1895. Manchester. Blue eyes and dark hair.

Born October, 1895. Yorkshire. Very bright baby. 17.

Born December, 1895. Portsmouth. Healthy. Blue eyes. Fair

Born January, 1896. London. Healthy.

Mother dead. Father gone to Africa. Married second 20.* time. Left the child on the hands of a friend, who would gladly have her adopted.

21.* A widow in London, who has lost her means of livelihood, is willing to part with one of her girls for the purpose of adoption. Their ages are six and four years and eighteen months.

BOYS .- Place and date of birth.

1.* Born Gloucestershire, April, 1895. Mother dead. Father

alive but poor. Will give up all claim.

Born September, 1894. Isle of Wight.

"October, 1894. Hastings.

"April, 1895. Bradford. Healthy and strong.

About a year old. Ireland. Healthy and strong.

Born 1889. London.

" June, 1895. Near London. Born 1890. Kent, Has a bad step-father. Mother

dead. " 1890. Cheltenham. Half Italian. 9.

10. May, 1894. Near London.

11. 1893. Near London.

 Born November, 1894. Ireland.
 January, 1896. Near London.
 Beginning of 1894. Near London. . 14. 15. November, 1895. Near London.

There are more girls this month than boys. Our ability to help the numerous foster-parents who apply for children at the Baby Exchange has increased.

number of foster-parents still exceeds that of the children ready to be adopted. The number of children, boys and girls together, is thirty-six, while the foster-parents muster fifty-four. Nine of these wish for boys, the remainder have set their hearts on having girls.

COLERIDGE'S PORTRAIT OF HIMSELF.

In an eminently readable review of the letters of S. T. Coleridge, the Edinburgh quotes, from a letter to Thelwall, of date 1796, this account of himself by the

As to me, my face, unless when animated by immediate eloquence, expresses great sloth, and great, indeed almot idiotic good-nature. 'Tis a mere carcase of a face; flat, flabby, and expressive chiefly of inexpression. Yet I am told that my eyes, eyebrows, and forehead are physiognomically good, but of this the deponent knoweth not. As to my shape, tis a good shape enough if measured, but my gait is awkward. and the walk of the whole man indicates indolence capable of energies. I am, and ever have been, a great reader, and have read almost everything—a library cormorant. I am deep in all out-of-the-way books, whether of the monkish times or of the Puritanical era. I have read and digested most of the historical writers; but I do not like history. Metaphysics and poetry and "facts of mind"—that is, accounts of all the strange phantasms that ever possessed "your philosophy"—dreamers, from Thoth the Egyptian to Taylor the English pagan, are my darling studies. In short, I seldom read except to amuse m self, and I am almost always reading. Of useful knowledge I am a so-so chemist, and I love chemistry. All else is blank; but I will be (please God) an horticulturist and a farmer. I compose very little, and I absolutely hate composition, and such is my dislike that even a sense of duty is. sometimes too weak to overpower it.

I cannot breathe through my nose, so my mouth, with sensual thick lips, is almost always open. In conversation I. am impassioned, and oppose what I deem error with an eagerness which is often mistaken for personal asperity; but I am ever so swallowed up in the thing that I perfectly forget my opponent. Such am I.

In another letter Coleridge calls himself a man of to-morrow, "a happy phrase in which to describe his unpractical habits."

THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

MR. ALFRED AUSTIN'S "ENGLAND'S DARLING." *

R. ALFRED AUSTIN is Poet Laureate, Tennyson's successor, and it is fitting enough that the first volume which bears his proud designation

on its title-page should have for its hero the man, the king, whom the late John Richard Green has called "the noblest of England's rulers . . . the king in whose court, at whose impulse, it may be in whose very words, English history begins." Indeed, the fitness is peculiar. Mr. Austin has not lacked detractors, critics ungenerous and unfair. but no one of them has denied to him, coupled with what-ever poetic gift he may possess, an intense, almost passionate, love of his country. It happens that the one satisfactory appre-ciation of Mr Austin's work is from the pen of Mr. William Watson, perhaps the greatest of the three or four writers of verse whose names were bruited about as rivals with the present Laureate to Tennyson's laurel, and the poet with whom Mr. Austin has been recently at polite loggerheads over the burning question of Armenia and "Abdul the Damned." Some

years ago (in July 1890, to be exact) Mr. Watson, who owed his first really public appearance as a poet to the wisdom which Mr. Austin displayed when editor of the National Review, as an introduction its editor offered "some remarks upon

Country, and a tenderly passionate love of the country"these are the dominant notes that Mr. Watson found in the lyrics he selected, and presumably in all his subject's work.

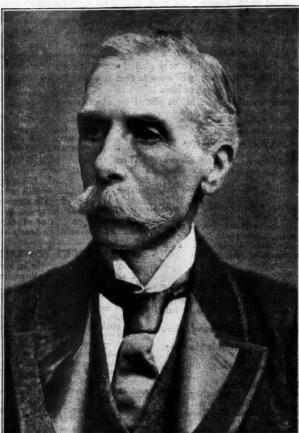
Our literature prior to Lord Tennyson contains no such full utterance of this dual passion, this enthu-siasm of nationality underlying an intimate and affectionate knowledge of every bird that makes an English summer melodious, and every flower that sweetens English air; and it seems to me that if the question be asked, "Who among the poets of a later generation can be said to share with Lord Tennyson the quality of being in this double sense English through and through?" any competent person trying to answer the question honestly will find the name of the author of this volume of "English Lyrics" the first to rise to his

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And then he goes on to say that Mr. Alfred Austin " may in a special sense be styled the laureate of the English seasons." If (and with no small cause, it is certain) Mr. Watson has felt himself with others the equal of the author of "England's Darling," and as fit to wear the laurel, he can turn for some consolation to the passage we have quoted. Granted its

truth, why should Lord Salisbury have paused? At the least we have a poet for Laureate, a poet "especially and saliently English," and there was fear that the post which Southey, Wordsworth, Tennyson have dignified would fall to some writer to whom even the praise implied in the term "poet" would have to be withheld. To "name names" is unnecessary.

The new Poet Laureate was born "of Catholic parents" at Headingley, near Leeds, in 1835, in that May whose beauties he so well knows how to sing. Indeed in one lyric, "A Birthday" (to be found in "English Lyrics"), Mr. Austin puts into verse his pride in the month of his



THE POET LAUREATE. (From a photograph by Russell and Sons.)

selected and edited from certain of the Laureate's volumes of verse those passages and songs most truly lyrical and English. "English Lyrics" the collection was called, and

the distinctive English note in our poetical literature." That introduction and the body of verse which follows it best display the particular claims which Mr. Austin had upon the post which is now his. "A nobly filial love of

9 "England's Darling." By Alfred Austin, Poet Laureate. (Macmillan.) 6s.

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I love to think, when first I woke,
Into this wondrous world,
The leaves were fresh on elm and oak,
And hawthorns laced and pearled.

And thus it must have been I gained
The vernal need to sing,
And, while a suckling, blindly drained
The instinct of the Spring.

That in my song you catch at times
Note sweeter far than mine,
And in the tangle of my rhymes
Can scent the egiantine.

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He graduated at London University in 1853, and was called to the Bar in 1857, soon turning, barrister-like, to

know with any intimacy the muse of Tennyson's heir. And to the majority the appearance of "England's Darling," so immediately upon the appointment, is unlucky, for it cannot for a moment be pretended that it contains work to set beside its author's best. Above all and before all Mr. Austin is a lyric-poet. "A foster-child of May," "a suckling of the Spring," he reaches his greatest beauty when he essays songs on such subjects as he knows and loves best. In "English Lyrics" all that are finest of these are collected, and the reader almost from the first page knows Mr. Austin to be a true and tender poet, a writer of lyrics among the most beautiful of his time. Take, for instance, his "Defence of English Spring"—an answer to some writer who had attacked our "warping



SWINFORD OLD MANOR AT ASTFORD: MR: AUSTIN'S HOME.

literature for a living. Indeed, "Randolph," his first poem, published anonymously, appeared in 1854. His tale of books since that year has been not inconsiderable; he has written countless "leaders" for the Standard, and (besides other journalislic and literary work—for he has even put his name to novels) he edited, as we have already mentioned, the National Review for some years. Twice he has stood for Parliament without success, and he is the author of several political pamphlets, one, oddly enough, considering his action as "treachery's apologist" in the American business, an attempt to answer Mr. Gladstone's "Bulgarian Horrors."

One can safely take it, we imagine, that very few of the readers who have sufficient interest in literature to be aware that the vacant Laureateship had at last been filled, English March" and "fickle English April." It is a poem of some length, but of consistent sweetness and dignity, bespangled with exquisite lines. The poet has invited the critic to the country to judge with his "own ear and eye, If Spring exists, or poets lie."

Welcome! Now plunge at once with me Into the nearest copse you see.
The boles are brown, the branches gray,
Yet green buds live on every spray.
But 'tis the ground most wins your gaze,
And make you question with amaze,
What these are! Shells flung far and wide
By Winter's now fast-ebbing tide,
In language called, for him who sees
But grossly, wood-anemones....

Lo! whereso'er you onward press,
Shine milky ways of prinroses;
So thick, there are, when these have birth,
Far fewer stars in heaven than earth....
What lends you dingle such a sheen?
How! Buttercups? No, celandine.
Complete in its own self, each one
A looking-glass is for the sun,
Soon as his waking hours begin,
To see his own effalgence in.
Crave you for brighter still, behold
Yon clusters of marsh marigold.
This is our rustic wealth, and found
Not under, but above the ground;
Mines that bring wealth without its sting,
Enrich without impoverishing.

That last couplet is characteristic of all Mr. Austin's simple, grateful philosophy. Then follows the praise of the birds of the hedgerow and of their music:—

The thrush runs revelling all along The spacious gamut of his song; Varies, inverts, repeats the strain, Then sings it different again. The blackbird, less expert than he, Coaxes and scolds alternately.

And ultimately the poem closes with the poet's final vindication:—

Oft have I seen the almonds bloom Round Dante's cradle, Petrarch's tomb; Been there when banksia roses fall In cataracts over Tuscan wall; Oft watched Rome's dead Campagna break To asphodels for April's sake . But none of these, nor all, can match, At least for him who loves to watch The wild flowers come, hear wild birds sing. The rapture of an English Spring. With us it loiters more than where It comes, it goes, half unaware; Makes winter short, makes summer long, In autumn half renews its song, Nor even then doth hence depart, But hybernates within my heart.

Friends of singers rejected may sneer, but the man who wrote this poem was no mean poet. It has its flaws of course (the "been there" of the third line in the last passage is the sort of careless locution of which Mr. Austin is too little jealous), but still as a whole it has merits individual and lasting. But holding as he does that "in woods men feel; in towns they think," and knowing himself "a student and interpreter" of Nature—

"Loving to read what lessons lurk
In her unlettered handiwork,
To find the helpful meanings writ
In waves that break, in clouds that flit,"

it is surprising that Mr. Austin should essay the perilous path of narrative poem and drama. The lyric gift is all too rare. In its exercise the Laureate is a master, secure from severe criticism, assured of genius; but, it must be confessed, one has only to read "England's Darling," or its predecessor "Fortunatus the Pessimist," to know that, as a teller of such stories in verse, he lacks powers which are absolutely necessary to any great success.

Two merits indeed stand out in "England's Darling," but they are the very merits that give Mr. Austin's lyrics their peculiar and welcome savour—the merits of "c nobly filial love of Country, and a tenderly passionate love of the country," There was no need to write a drama embodying all that we can know of Alfred the Great's life and work for their display. A somewhat unnecessary

but relevant and interesting preface (in prose) gives us the author's reason:—

In the spacious gallery of commanding characters commemorated in English Poetry, there is a strange and unaccountable blank. When we look for the most illustrious figure of all there is an empty niche. The greatest of Englishmen has never been celebrated by an English poet.

And this is the more surprising, since "searching modern scholarship" has not "removed from Alfred's brow a single leaf of the fivefold laurel of King, Soldier, Poet, Lawgiver, and Saint, that has for ten hundred years encircled it." Alfred, says Mr. Austin, is "the one Englishman pre-eminently fitted to be a National Hero," and he gives his reason for I is opinion. Arthur, for instance, is "a Celtic, not a Saxon Prince," and "the tactful genius of an exquisite poet"—Mr. Austin thirty years ago or more rated Lord Tennyson as a "third rate poet," but he has recanted since those days of youth— "has abstained from enduing him with more than a limited number of somewhat negative virtues."

"If one could but write of Alfred!" seems over and over again to have been Mr. Austin's pious aspiration. And so now, on the threshold of his career as the poet of the Court, in a volume dedicated to the Princess of Wales, "daughter of vanished Vikings, and mother of English Kings to be," he chooses for hero this "greatest of Englishmen," a man "without stigma or stain," going to "written record" or "oral hearsay" for every incident, tampering no more with established history than "to compress into a period of a few weeks the most striking events of a lifetime."

When the play opens—"play" from its form, but the poem is rather an ordinary narrative than a drama, and is certainly not intended for the stage—the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Bishop of Worcester, and an Ealdorman of Somerset are discussing "the tidings" and the "political situation" generally. Things could be no worse—"Hingvar and Hubba... Ride through East Anglia rifling shrine and cell," and all "Egbert's England" is being "uprooted" and "enserfed"—"all but Alfred the King!" cries Ethelnoth the Ealdorman:

"Pray Heaven he lives! But while he roams abroad, Now in this clonk, now that, swordless, alone, Spying the where and whither of his foes, I still must lie with fear for bedfellow."

This Alfred, "spying the where and whither of his foes," is evidently to be very much the king of childish memory. The second scene begins with a lyric:—

"Sing, throstle, sing,
On the hornbeam bough;,
But tell not the King
Of a maiden's vow.
When the heart is ripe,
Then the days are fleet:
Pipe, throstle, pipe!
Sweet! sweet!"

Edward, Alfred's son, is the singer, and he is waiting for his love, a Danish maiden, around whose birth hangs mystery. She comes to the tryst, and the passages between them are pretty and simple—the very love of boy and maid. Then the scene changes to the interior of the hut of the neatherd, Danewulf, Edgiva the maiden's foster-father. Now, of course, we have the time-honoured story of Alfred and griddle-cakes, and the king, disguised as "an old serf," is found "sitting before the hearth, scanning a map of England, sketched by himself." For some space he talks to himself of "the occan-fashioned land," concluding with a prayer:—

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"Grant me, God King! I. Alfred, your weak servant, yet may be Law to North Wales, and terror to Strathelyde, And thus this side the mist may shape, within, One England, outward sheltered by the surge Against the spoiler!"

Such patriotic notes occur again and again. Austin's "nobly filial love of Country" gives him no pause. England is England; her fires must be repelled;

"Not till the Sea hath owned us for its lord Will England's shore be free."

But soliloquising in this way is not heeding the griddlecakes, and when Edgiva enters the hut she "finds her mother upbraiding 'the old serf' for allowing the cakes to scorch." Edgiva makes

"Who would heed such things,
With a great book before
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"But he should, My kindly maid, if such his

hiring be; And I am sore to blame. Life's needful work Should be done best by him

that reads and writes, Not absently foregone; for 'tis no gain

To be in letters wiser than your kind, Withal in life more witless."

Alfred now discovers the love between Edgiva and Edward:-

Edward! . . Unkingly boy! In these stern times

To fleet the May thus softly! But, in youth, As in these springtime saplings of the glade,

Floweth the mead of headless wantonness That will not take life

gravely! And the maid?

Sooth, he hath chosen well,-if honestly;

And she, being honest, needs must keep him 80,

Since 'tis the woman that keeps clean the man,-Till I make inquest of his purposes.

"Since 'tis the woman that keeps clean the man"-so runs Mr. Austin's conception of the strength and duty of women, "shaped to be nests and nourishers of life." Thus, for instance, Edgiva to Edward:

"I have no wish except to do your wish; For man is masterful and so should be, And I am but a woman; having strength To hide my weakness, thus to keep you strong, But feeble all beside."

And Alfred to Edgiva:-

" For 'tis my wish to see, in this strong land, A manly State wed to a wifely Church. The helpmeet this, but that one still the lord. For as the woman, so too is the Church Of a diviner nature, but on earth They should but meckly counsel, then obey."

In the second act we have the Witanagemote with Alfred "like Justice throned." But first his followers fondly chide him for the risks he runs:-

"Thank Heaven! You are safe, Nor for such wayward danger paid with life." "And if I had! 'Tis not for length of days, No, but for breadth of days that we should crave. Life is God's gift for godlike purposes. 'Tis the mere die we play with; that which counts Is the high stake of honour that we throw for. And for such worthy gamesters Heaven provides. Not in safe coffer should we lock our lives, But put them out to peril that our sons May be the richer for the stake we won."

Then he addresses "his Reeves, Thanes, and chief Faldorman," appeals to them, and to the "short-haired, unarmed Serfs," for England, "this strong Isle sequestered by the sea." Here certainly, in this proclamation of belief in England's greatness, her destiny, and her duty, is a labour meet for a l aureate. A strong note of patriotism, of over-powering love of Country, beats through the whole scene. Alfred's words to his followers might, with slight alteration, be the words of the wise statesman to-day, with Imperial Federation for his theme:-

"That in this Island there must be one lord,

One law, one speech, one bond of blood between Saxon and Briton, and that Wales must be

Not more nor less than England, but the same.'

And later, when the scene shifts to his "study," where Alfred is found "shaping models of long-oared boats, meant to cope with the Danish esks." he talks as might the President of the Navy League :-



SWINFORD OLD MANOR.

"Who holds the sea, perforce doth hold the land, And who lose that must lose the other too . . God grant that I may . . gird this island with a watery belt

Not all the world in arms can cleave or cross!"
One knows the end of these preparations, and of Alfred's aspirations-the battle of Ethandune, the foundation of the Danelaw, the freeing of Wessex. Mr. Austin presents them all in his five-score pages.

But fine as is the story which the poet tells, and fine in parts the telling, the real beauty and strength of the book is to be found in its descriptions of nature, in the one lyric from which we have quoted, and in the presentation of the love of Edward and Edgiva. Here Mr. Austin is at his best. The subject is consonant with his talent. One passage we will quote and we have

almost done. The lad is describing to his sweetheart how he had come to her:-

Then, as I crossed the Parrett where it swirls Swelled by the Ile and Yeo, a mottled trout, That motionless beneath an alder kept Its poise against the current, sudden scared, Flashed like a flying shadow through the stream, And was no more; and like to it I sped, Swift up the windings of the wave that points The pathway to your home. The ladysmocks Smiled on meas I passed, 'She waits! she waits!' And every wilding windflower that I bruised Seemed to upbraid the slowness of my feet. And so I was too soon,-love always is.

In the final scene—the triumph of Alfred—sorgs are of the high destiny of England. "The roving sung of the high destiny of England. "The roving ramparts of her realm" and "the battlemented sea" (Mr. Austin is fond of this simile, for that fine national poem "Look Seaward, Sentinel," to be found in "English Lyrics," has more than one such reference to the waves that "bear our bulwarks" and to "the bastions of the brine") are not forgotten by the Laureate, whose first official volume appears when the nation is clamouring for the strengthening of its "first line of defence."

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"England's Darling" is not in the first flight of its kind; but it is poetry, and although the subject never grips tight and holds either writer or reader, it is compounded so skilfully and withal so delicately of the two supreme notes of Mr. Austin's talent that it is always worth reading. Shame for a Laureate who could produce such a book England need never feel. Still, as the truth is best, it were well to repeat, that while as a poet of nature Mr. Austin has no living equal, as a narrative and dramatic poet his success is only so-so. Intimate, affectionate. accurate knowledge of the country-side and of its myriad life, that is the quality which his admirers find and love. and which, while it will not raise him to the level of Tennyson or his predecessor, will save him from confusion with Eusden, Pye, and Nicholas Rowe.

OUR MONTHLY PARCEL OF BOOKS.

EAR MR. SMURTHWAYT,—In the month that has passed publishers and booksellers alike have had to fight against the fates: January has been given over to the newspapers; President Cleveland and "Oom Paul," and the German Emperor between them have almost monopolised attention, and I am told that the shops have found the succession of crises as disastrous to their trade as the disquietude of a General Election. Still I can furnish you with the usual list of books that have been selling (you will notice that two of them are very much concerned with the political questions that have been everywhere discussed):

Jude the Obscure. By Thomas Hardy. 6s.

English Lyrics. By Alfred Austin. Edited by William. Watson, 3s. 6d.

Comedies of Courtship. By Anthony Hope. 6s.
Ironclads in Action: a Sketch of Naval Warfare from 1855
to 1895, with some account of the Development of the Battleship in England. By H. W. Wilson. Two volumes. 30s.
A Little Tour in America. By the Very Rev. S. Reynolds.

Hole. 16s.

The Purple East: a Series of Sounets on England's Desertion of Armenia. By William Watson. 1s. net The Homes and Haunts of Thomas Carlyle. 2s. 6d.

It is natural enough that "Jude the Obscure" should head the list. At first it seemed that the successor to "Tess" was to appear almost unnoticed except by Mr. Hardy's regular admirers. But it soon aroused controversy, and no doubt the mere fact that its propriety was questioned sent the sale up by leaps and bounds.

The next, "English Lyrics" (Macmillan, 3s. 6d.), by Mr. Alfred Austin, is by no means a new book-it has been out for some years-but as it forms the most convenient way in which readers who had hardly heard the new Laureate's name can get an idea of the best work he has done, it is not surprising that its name appears here. What is amusing just now is to notice that its editor and its author's eulogist is—Mr. William Watson! "Comedies of Courtship" (Innes, 6s.) is by Mr. Anthony Hope, who seems to produce a new volume every quarter. It bears rather the air of being "made up" to catch the market. Two longish stories and four short ones, although they all deal with the world as Mr. Hope knows it in much the same way and from much the same point of view, hardly make a "book" in the old sense. Still Mr. Hope's myriad readers will not grumble. Why, indeed, should they? One page by the author of "The Dolly Dialogues" is much like another, and each story in this volume is much like the stories in its predecessors. At the least it is readable, and the wit is honest, and the incidents convince-for the time. Mr. Wilson's "Ironclads in Action" every one has been reading, and critics and the public have combined to praise it. With the attention of England directed to "flying squadrons" and the "feverish activity in the dockyards," small wonder that so opportune and withal so valuable a work of naval history is bought by all who can afford its cost. Of Dean Hole's "A Little Tour in America" (Arnold, 16s.) nothing need be said but that it is characteristic of its author, and full of good things. "The Purple East" (Lane, 1s. net.) is a small paper-covered book containing that series of sonnets "on England's desertion of Armenia" which, during December and January, Mr. William Watson contributed to the Westminster Gazette, and three new sonnets which have not appeared elsewhere. The Westminster sonnets have been much altered. For instance, that historic piece of invective, "Abdul the Damned, on his infernal throne," disappears entirely—not, a later sonnet elsewhere informs us, because Mr. Watson relenting finds the Sultan less damned than he thought; but because the poet was unwilling to "merge" the Sultan "with the unillustrious herd Who crowd the approaches to the

^{*} A complete bibliography of the Laureate's writings would make reference to many books and papers out of print and inaccessible. But here is a list of the books now obtainable, with their prices, all (together with "English Lyrics," edited by Mr. Watson) published by Messrs. Macmillan: "Lyrical Poems," 5s.; "Narrative Poems," 5s.; "The Tower of Babel: a Celestial Love Drama," 5s.; "The Tower of Babel: a Celestial Love Drama," 5s.; "Savonarola: a Tragedy," 5s.; "The Human Tragedy," 5s.; "Prince Lucifer," 5s.; "Fortunatus the Pessimist," 5s.; "Madonna's Child," 2s. 6d. net—these are all in verse; "The Garden that I Love," 9s.; "In Veronica's Garden," 9s.—these are in prose.

infernal gate." "The merely damned are legion," whereas Abdul Hamid is damned to the n-th degree, claiming a place among the "brightest of Hell's aureoles." frontispiece the book has a reproduction of one of Mr. G. F. Watts's most famous paintings; and it contains also a brief prose preface in which Mr. Watson generally rubs in the lesson of his verse, advocates the occupation of Armenia by Russia (if by that means can best be ended the present "Viceregency of Hell"), and replies to those sonnets, "A Vindication of England," which the new Poet Laureate just before his appointment addressed to the author of "The Purple East." "The Bard-in-Waiting," Mr. Watson calls Mr. Austin, and "treachery's apologist," and this particular "vindication" he terms an "amilable effusion." "The Homes and Haunts of Thomas Carlyle" (Westminster Gazette Office, 2s. 6d.) is reprinted with considerable additions from the Westminster Gazette and Budget. Divided into four parts, dealing respectively with "The Early Homes of Carlyle," "Carlyle Localities in Edinburgh," "Carlyle at Craigenputtock," and "Carlyle in London," it also contains as introduction the address delivered by Mr. Leonard Courtney, M.P., on the occasion of the first meeting of the committee for the purchase of Carlyle's house, and a brief article on Carlyle's grave. The volume is profusely and admirably illustrated from photographs and sketches, and you will be glad to place it side by side on your Carlyle shelf with Mr. Reginald Blunt's "The Carlyles' Chelsea Home," which I sent you in December.

To describe now the ordinary contents of your box. Dr. Mackinnon's bulky volume on "The Union of England and Scotland: a Study of International History" (Longmans, 16s.), founded largely on documentary evidence and containing a deal of new matter, is in some ways the most important. And with it I should mention that Dr. McAdam Muir's "The Church of Scotland: a Sketch of its History" (Black, 1s. 6d.), in a revised and enlarged form, has appeared in the Guild Library. For the Heroes of the Nations Series, Mr. Nisbet Bain has written a volume on "Charles XII. and the Collapse of the Swedish Empire" (Putnam, 5s.), illustrated, as are its fellows in the series, with maps and numerous sketches and portraits. For good reading and exciting, I commend you to Mr. Arthur H. Norway's "History of the Post-Office Packet Service between the Years 1793-1815" (Macmillan, 8s. 6d. net). Nowadays people forget that the carriage of letters to foreign countries, the packet service, was necessarily a fighting service, executed by fast sailing ships which had often to repel French and other attacks before they could reach The officers employed, too, did not their destination. scruple to do a little privateering on their own account, although they held no royal warrant; nor were they above smuggling. Falmouth was the headquarters of the service, and in Falmouth still linger its relics. Mr. Norway has rescued what remain of the chronicles of this Post Office militant, and his book makes one of the most enthralling and interesting chapters in the naval history of our country. Miss Edith Sichel's "The Story of Two Salons" (Arnold, 10s. 6d.) is an attempt, illustrated with portraits of such worthies as Chateaubriand, Pauline de Beaumont and Jonbert, to revive "some of the less known salons of eighteenth century Paris." It is very much a book to turn to for entertainment when other light literature fails

"The Life and Letters of George John Romanes, M.A., LL.D., F.R.S." (Longmans, 15s.), written and edited by his wife, is naturally the volume of biography to which you will first turn. The scientific and theological life of

Romanes was so typical of its age in its clash of doubt and belief that it has an unusual interest. Mrs. Romanes has wisely let her husband, as far as was possible, "especially in matters scientific, speak for himself." There are one or two illustrations in the book and an admirable portrait. Mr. Purcell's "rendering" of Cardinal Manning's life I shall not send you, but you will be glad to have Mr. J. R. Gasquet's "Cardinal Manning" (Catholic Truth Society, 1s.), which attempts, with no little success, to set before its readers "the chief features of the character" of the Cardinal. Then another cheap biography, a volume of the New Irish Library, is the life of a man whom the author, Mr. J. F. Taylor, calls "the most illustrious man of action that Ireland has produced "-" Owen Roe O'Neill" (Unwin, 1s.) Well may Mr. Taylor say that, despite his supremacy, O'Neill "remains almost unknown to his countrymen and to the world." And I send you the seventh volume of Mr. H. B. Wheatley's edition of "The Diary of Samuel Pepys, M.A., F.R.S." (Bell, 10s. 6d.) This is no ordinary new edition. It will be in fact the only one, for the amount of new matter that Mr. Wheatley has deciphered makes the work almost a new one. One pities the fatuity of previous editors who left so much unpublished, because, forsooth, they did not consider it "interesting." And Mr. Wheatley knows more about Pepys than any of his predecessors, and his notes, and Lord Braybrooke's, which he has incorporated, would alone give the edition the highest value. Before now, I think, you have received volumes in the new reissue of Mr. John Morley's English Men of Letters series—three biographies of men of kindred interest and of the same period, bound together to form one of the neat and cheap volumes of Messrs. Macmillan's three-and-sixpenny series. The latest to appear is that containing Dean Church's "Bacon," J. A. Froude's "Bunyan," and Dr. Jebb's "Bentley." As a single volume it makes an admirable show.

Mr. Andrew Lang's "A Monk of Fife" (Longmans, 6s.) is the most notable of the novels I have to send you, although its interest will be discounted for you if you read it as it appeared in the Monthly Packet. Mr. Lang has so strenuously proclaimed romance as the one worthy form of fiction, and has appreciated it so fully, that his own essay acquires a peculiar significance. It is well that were it some one else's work he would be able to praise it as highly and generously as he has always been ready to praise a well written, briskly moving story of adventure. A "chronicle concerning marvellous deeds that befell in the realm of France," the tale indeed of Joan of Arc, told by one who was with her when she fought and fell, it seems to me to possess all the exciting, vivid qualities that marked such recent romances as "The White Company," and "A Gentleman of France," combined with an individual, perhaps distinctively literary savour, the savour of scholarship, such as one might have expected from its author. The writing of such a book was an ordeal for Mr. Lang, and he has come

out of it with flying colours.

Other novels there are of varied interest. "Casa Braccio" (Macmillan, two vols., 12s.), by Mr. Marion Crawford, has been hailed by the critics as perhaps the most completely successful of all his stories. Italian in scene, it marks another stage in the cycle which commenced with "Katharine Lauderdale." Then there is the new story by Miss Annie E. Holdsworth, the author of "Johanna Traill, Spinster," with which Mr. Heinemann so successfully led off his now famous Pioneer Series. It is called "The Years that the Locust hath Eaten" (Heinemann, 6s.), and has all the

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qualities of sentiment, of charm, and simplicity of treatment, which gave its predecessor its vogue. And to the Pioneer Series a new volume has been added-" Her Own Devices" (Heinemann, 2s. 6d. net), by Mr. C. G. Compton. I send it you, because you have enjoyed the other volumes of the series. It is a not particularly successful tale of rather vulgar intrigue, of the stage, and of a respectable Bohemia. The author of "Merrie England," Mr. Robert Blatchford, has written another novel, "Tommy Atkins of the Ramchunders" (Arnold, 6s.), a tale of life in the ranks, realistic in rather a sentimental way, but thoroughly readable. To the Zeit-Geist Library—half the fiction of to-day appears in some "Library" or "Series"—Mr. Julian Surgis, always an entertaining writer, has contributed a rather short story, very successful as far as its characters go, but not quite satisfactory in its plot. But then, as I say, Mr. Sturgis is always entertaining; he never bores. Mr. John Lane, not content with his Keynotes Series of fiction, has started another—Pierrot's Library. The first volume has just appeared in the shape of Mr. de Vere Stacpoole's "Pierrot" (2s. net). I fear you will find that the book's chief charm lies in its formât, which is singularly attractive. Mr. Aubrey Beardsley has designed the cover, the title-page and the end-papers. It is a well-written tale of the German invasion of France, rather mystical and vague, with a strange, not quite clear ghost of an order certainly original. But I confess to having read it all without gaining any very lucid idea of what it was about. But if the matter is a little indistinct, the manner is unusally distinguished, and there is always the cover to look at! Mr. H. D. Traill has parodied Mr. Grant Allen's "British Barbarians." "The Barbarous Britishers: a Tip-top Novel" (Lane, 1s. net) is the parody's title, and certainly Mr. Traill scores more than once, and he generally scores fairly. For the cover, by the way, Mr. Beardsley has contributed a design caricaturing his own drawing for the cover of Mr. Allen's story. And, finally, as far as fiction is concerned, I send you the new and cheap edition in the Silver Library of Mr. Rider Haggard's "Montezuma's Daughter" (Longmans, 3s. 6d.), which appears with the original illustrations by Mr. Greiffenhagen.

Of course Mr. John Davidson's "A Second Series of Fleet Street Eclogues" (Lane, 4s. 6d. net) is the most interesting and the most important of the volumes of verse I have to send. You have, no doubt, the first series. There are five Eclogues in this second, all with the same qualities that gave the first its peculiar charm and power. The same characters appear, and discuss in verse often of surprising beauty, and always dignified and restrained, questions so actual as heredity, and the

strength and destiny of England: -

The Sphinx that watches by the Nile Has seen great empires pass away: The mightiest lasted but a while; Yet ours shall not decay. Because, although red blood may flow, And ocean shake with shot, Not England's sword but England's Word Undoes the Gordian Knot. Bold tongue, stout heart, strong hand, brave brow The world's four quarters win; And patiently with axe and plough We bring the deserts in.

Nor does the volume lack those exquisite pictures of the country that were in the earlier series -passages similar in sudden power of vivid description to those oftquoted stanzas from "The Ballad of a Nun." Here, for instance, is one quatrain descriptive of Autumn in London :-

> The dripping ivy drapes the walls; The drenched red creepers flure; And the draggled chestnut plumage falls In every park and square.

The pursuit of the "new poet" is fraught generally with considerable expense. Slim volumes published at five shillings apiece (with no discount!) seems to be the usual form. But for once I can send you a little book by a young writer who puts no such high estimate upon his power of attraction. Mr. Laurence Binyon's "First Book of London Visions" (Mathews) is issued at the low price of a shilling, and at that price certainly deserves to be bought by every lover of verse, and every read:r who takes any interest at all in the productions of the younger men. Mr. Binyon's muse is not a showy one nor an obtrusive, but she has qualities singularly delicate and appealing, human and suggestive. The first poem, "The Sleepers," indeed has the greatest beauty, and so too have the picture of "Summer Night" in the town, "The Little Dancers," "Whitechapel High Road," and "The Golden Gallery at St. Paul's." The anthologist collecting London poems will have to reckon with Mr. Binyon: very musical he is not, but his metre is always interesting; and he is distinguished and thoughtful. One of the three or four "new poets" who have done most to prove their claim on the attention of the world has come out in a collected edition. Mr. W. B. Yeats has produced all his poetical works, considerably revised, in one volume simply entitled "Poems" (Unwin, 7s. 6d.). I need not tell you that he is very well worth reading; although to one not possessing a fair allowance of the Celtic temperament and insight, his Irish poems are not always very clear. Still he is a writer who has made his mark, a writer young enough to make his career well worth following. "Poems of the Day and Year" (Lane, 53. net) is the title of a volume of the collected poems of Mr. Frederick Tennyson, the late Laureate's brother, which, apart from their very distinct intrinsic merit, have a great interest for the admirers of Lord Tennyson's work. There are characteristics repeated in this volume which the better known poet has made familiar to every reader of English verse.

I have three books of geographical and travel interest to send you. Miss Alice Balfour's "Twelve Hundred Miles in a Waggon" (Arnold, 16s.) is peculiarly interesting just now, when all the world has turned its attention to South Africa, to "trekking" and the "veldt." It is a volume, illustrated by its author, and with a map, describing a journey taken by Mr. Arthur Balfour's sister in an oxwaggon from Cape Town to Salisbury, and thence by Beira to Zanzibar. Mr. Arthur Cornaby's "A String of Chinese Peach Stones" (Kelly, 10s. 6d.) attempts, with considerable success, to picture, with the aid of illustrations, "the normal village life of Central China." And Mr. Jesse Page gives in "Japan: Its People and Missions" (Partridge, 1s. 6d.) one of his illustrated and popularly-written descriptions. This is just the book for

a Sunday-school prize.

And writing of Sunday-schools reminds me of a little book you will find very useful, "The Tool Basket for Preachers, Sunday School Teachers and Open-Air Workers" (Allenson, 1s. 6d.), a collection of sermon outlines and "pegs of thought."

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INDEX.

Abbreviations of Magazine Titles used in this Index, which is limited to the following periodicals.

Al. R.	Altruistic Review.		F. Fr. L.	Forum. Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.	N. Sc. Naut. M.	Natural Science. Nantical Magazine.
A. C. Q.	American Catholic Quarterly Review.			Free Review.		New England Magazine.
A. A. P. S	Annals of the American Academy Political and Social Science.	oı	G M.	Gentleman's Magazine.	N. I. R.	New Ireland Review.
Ant.	Antiquary.		G. J.	Geographical Journal.	New R.	New Review.
	Architectural Record.		G. O. P.	Girl's Own Paper,	New W.	
A.	Arena.		G. W.	Girl's Öwn Paper. Good Words. Great Thoughts. Harper's Magazine.	N. C.	Nineteenth Century.
			G. T.	Great Thoughts.		North American Review.
Arg.	Argosy, Atalanta,		Harp.	Harper's Magazine,	0.	Outing.
Ata.	Atlantic Monthly.		Hom. R.	Homiletic Review.	P. E. F.	Palestine Exploration Fund.
Bal M.	Badminton Magazine.		H.	Humanitarian.		Pall Mall Magazine.
			I.	Idler.	P. M.	Pearson's Magazine.
Bank.	Bankers' Magazine. Bibliotheca Sacra.		I. L.	Index Library.	Phil. R.	Philosophical Review.
B. S.	Blackwood's Magazine.		I. J. E.	7	P. L.	Poet-Lore.
Black, B. T. J	Board of Trade Journal.		I. R.	International Journal of Ethics. Investors' Review.	P. R. R.	Presbyterian and Reformed Review.
				Irish Ecclesiastical Record.	P. M. Q.	Primitive Methodist Quarterly Review.
Bkman.	Bookman,		Ir. M.	Irish Monthly.	Pay. R.	Proceedings of the Society for Paychical
B.	Borderland.		Jew. Q.	Jewish Quarterly.	rsy. n.	Research.
Cal. R.	Calcutta Review.		J. Ed.	Journal of Education,	Download D	Psychological Review.
Can. M.	Canadian Magazine.			Journal of Microscopy.		Quarterly Journal of Economics.
	Cassell's Family Magazine.			Journal of Political Economy.	Q. R.	Quarterly Review.
Cas. M.	Cassier's Magazine. Catholic World.			. Journal of Pontical Economy.	Q. IV.	Ouiver.
C. W.			J. R. A. S	Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute.	P P P	Religious Review of Reviews.
	Century Magazine. Chambers's Journal.		I D II	Journal of the Royal United Service	Rel.	Reliquary.
C. J.			S. I.	Institution.	R. C.	Review of the Churches.
Char. R.	Charities Review.		Jur. R.	Juridical Review.		Review of Reviews (America).
Chant.	Chautauquan.		K. O.			Review of Reviews (Australasia).
	Church Missionary Intelligencer.		K. U.	King's Own. Knowledge.	St. N.	St. Nicholas.
Ch. Q.	Church Quarterly.		L. H.	Leisure Hour.	Sc. G.	Science Gossip.
C. R.	Contemporary Review.		Libr.	Library.	Sc. P.	Science Cossip. Science Progress,
C.	Cornhill, Cosmopolis,		Lipp.	Lippincott's Monthly.	Scots.	Scots Magazine,
			L. Q.	London Quarterly.	Scot.G.M.	Scottish Geographical Magazine.
Cos.	Cosmopolitan, Country House,			Longman's Magazine.	Scot. R.	Scottish Review.
Crit. R.	Critical Review.		Long.	Lucifer.	Scrib.	Scribner's Magazine.
D. R.	Dubliu Review.		Lud.	Ludgate.	Str.	Strand Magazine,
Econ. J.	Economic Journal.		McCl.	McClure's Magazine.	Sun. H.	Sunday at Home.
	Economic Review.		Mac.	Macmillan's Magazine.	Sun. M.	Sunday Magazine.
E. R.	Edinburgh Review.			Manchester Quarterly,	Т. В.	Temple Bar.
	Educational Review, America.		Man. Q. Med. M.	Madical Managine	Th.	Theatre,
	Educational Review, London.		Mind.	Medical Magazine. Mind.	U. S. M.	United Service Magazine,
			Min.	Minster.	W. R.	Westminster Review.
Eng. M.	Engineering Magazine.		Mis. R.		W. M.	Windsor Magazine.
E. H. E. L.	English Historical Review. English Illustrated Magazine.		Mon.	Missionary Review of the World. Monist.	W. H.	Woman at Home.
			M.	Month.	Y. R.	Yale Review.
	Expositor.		M. P.		Y. M.	Young Man.
	Expository Times. Folk-Lore.		Nat. R.	Monthly Packet. National Review.	Y. W.	Young Woman.
			Dist. It.	Marionar Meview.	3. 11.	Toung 11 Officials
F. B.	Fortnightiy Review.					

Arabia: Poetry of Ancient Arabia, by J. Wellhausen, Cosmop, Feb. Arbitration, International (see also Venezuela, etc.): International Arbitration, by J. Gennadius, Cosmop, Feb. Letter on Arbitration, by Jules Simon, Cosmop, Feb. Africa: Europe in Africa, L Q, Jan.

Africa: Europe in Africa, L Q, Jan.
The Gold Era in South Africa, by W. Basil Worsfold, F R, Feb.
"Chartered" Freebooting in South Africa, I R, Feb.
The Chartered Company and Matabeleland, by F. G. Shaw, Nat R, Feb.
The Transvaal, New R, Feb.
The Situation in the Transvaal, Black, Feb.
Armenia and the Transvaal, Black, Feb.
Armenia and the Transvaal, by Canon M. MacColl, F R, Feb.
Johannesburg the Golden, T B, Feb.
The Germans in South Africa, by Rev. William Greswell, F R. Feb.
The Indiscretion of the Kaiser, by G. W. Steevens, New R, Feb.
German Intrigues in the Transvaal, by W. R. Lawson, C R, Feb.
The Propose German Barrier arross Africa, by J. W. Gregory, N C, Feb.
The Case of Angra Pequena, C R, Feb.
Slavery under the British Flag, by Capt. Lugard, N C, Feb.
The Story of the Development of Africa, by Heury M. Stauley, C M, Feb.
The Shire Highlands, by Miss A. Werner, G M, Feb.

Air-Ships, see Ballooning.

Alaska Boundary, R. E. Gosnell on, Can M. Jau.

Allances, Frederick Greenwood on, C R. Feb.

American History (see also Contents of American Historical Review):

General St. Clair's Defeat by the Indians at Wabash, 1991, by T. Roosevelt,

Harp, Feb.

Anarchism, A. Hamon on, Free R. Feb.

Angra Pequena, see under Africa.

Anitoxin, see under Diphtheria.

Apocrypha, Rev. T. H. L. Leary on, G M. Feb.

Aquinas, St. Thom sp. Political Theories of, by A. J. Carlyle, Scot R. Jau.

Arrarat, Mount, see under Mountaineering.

Are, Joan of, L. de Conte on, Harp, Feb.

Archievology (see also Contents of Antiquary, Reliquary):

Gur Oli Town Walls, C. Feb.

Ar hitecture (see also Contents of Antiquary, Reliquary):

The Value of Good Architecture in Cities, by B. Ferree, Eng M, Jan.

Armenian Question.

Armenian Question.

Ainsworth, William Harrison, Edmund Mercer on, Man Q. Jan.

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Armenian Question:—continued.
Europe or Russia? by H. F. B. Lynch, C R, Feb.
Armenian Massacres, H. H. van Meter on, Al R, Jun.
Armenians, E. Visctelly on, Min, Feb.
Armies, see also Contents of Journal of the Royal United Service Institution,
United Service Magazines). United Service Magazines)
Our Military Problem, by Capt, Maxse, Nat R, Feb.
Our Second Line of Defence, by Major A. Griffiths, F R, Feb.
Army Organisation, E R, Jan.
The War Office and the Army, Q R, Jan.
English Officers and Soldiers, by Col. H. Knollys, Black, Feb.
War Correspondents, E R, Jan.
Military Balloconing, see under Ballooning.
Arnold, Matthew, and His letters, by H. W. Paul, F, Jan.
Asia (see also India, Japan, China, Korea, Siam, etc.):
Political and Commercial Affairs in Asia, E R, Jau.
Astronomy (see also Contente of Knowledge)
The Planet Venus, by Agnes Giberne, Y W, Feb.
Authorship The Young Man Who wants to Write, by Coulson Kernabau,
Y M, Feb.
Automatic Street Traction, Black, Feb. natic Street Traction, Black, Feb.

Babylonia in Patriarchal Times, by T. G. Pinches, K, Feb. Balfour's (A. J.) "Foundations of Belief," D. W. Fisher on, P R R, Jan. Ballooning: Influence of the Air-Ship on War, by Lieut. J. K. Cree, N A R,

Jan.

Baltimore, S. Bonsal on, Harp, Feb.
Barrett, Wilson, Interviewed by Mrs. S. A. Tooley, H, Feb.
Bartett, Wilson, Interviewed by Mrs. S. A. Tooley, H, Feb.
Bathurst, Benjamin, Margaret Howitt on, G W, Feb.
Bermoda, R. Belfort on, Lud, Feb.
Bible and Biblical Criticism (see also Apocrypha and Contents of Bibliotheca Sacro, Critical Review, Expositor, Expository Times, Homiletic Review, King's Own, Presbyterian and Reformed Review, and Primitive Methodist Quarterly!

Deuteronomy and the "Higher Criticism," Ch Q, Jan.
Sceptics of the Old Testament, by Canon Driver, C R, Feb.
Canon Gore on the Incarnation and the Eucharist, Ch Q, Jan.
A New Commentary on the Epistle to the Romans, L Q, Jan.
Bible in Schools: A New Commensary on the Expanse of the Bible in Schools:

Mr. Diggle and Mr. Riley, by Hon. E. Lyulph Stanley, N C, Feb. Denominational Education, by A. G. Herzfeld, W R, Feb. The Educational Crisis, ChiQ, Jan.; Q R, Jan.

Birdis:

The Winter Birds of New England, by W. E. Cram, N E M, Jan. Some Tennessee Bird Notes, by Bradford Torrey, A M, Feb. Blackie, Prof. John Stuart, A. H. Miller on, Scot R, Jan. Bookbinding, Miss S. T. Frideaux on, Scrib, Feb. Bowell, Sir Markenzie, J. Lambert Papue on, Can M, Jan. Boyd, Robert, Rev. K. Hewat on, Scots, Feb.

Boyd, Robert, Rev. K. Hewat on, Scots, Feb.
British Museum, see under Museums.
British Museum Library, see under Libraries.
Bronts Family, H. E. Wroot on, G W, Feb.
Buddhism: The Beliefs of a Burmese Buddhist Monk, by J. E. Budgett
Meakin, R R R, Jan.
Burton, Mary H., Interviewed by Mrs. S. A. Tooley, Y W, Feb.
Butler, Bishop, W. E. Glaskstone on, G W, Feb.
Butter, see under Dairy-Farming.

Campbell, Capt. Ronald, Lt.-Gen. Sir Evelyn Wood on, P M, Feb. Canada (see also Contents of Canada Magazine):

The Defence of Canada and Convention of Saratoga, 1775, Miss C. M. Yonge

on, M P, Feb. noes to the Barren Grounds of Canada, by C. W. Whitney, Harp, Feb.

Harp, Feb.
Lake Louise, by W. D. Wilcox, G J, Jan.
Cambert, Marshal, E R, Jan.
Carlyle as a Religious Teacher, by Dr. S. G. Green, Sun H, Feb.
Carlyle as a Religious Teacher, by Dr. S. G. Green, Sun H, Feb.
Carloina, South, and Its New Constitution, by Dr. Albert Shaw, R R A, Jan.
Carpenter's (Edward) Book "Civilisation; Its Canse and Cure," Alan Stephens
on, Free R, Feb.
Catalogue of the Library of the Royal Colonial Institute, by H. Ling Roth,
W R, Feb.
Catholic Church, Contents of Catholic World, Dublin Review, Month.
Census of the United States, see under United States.
Central America and Its Resources, by Audley Gosling, N A R, Jan.
Children: The Child and His Fictions, by Elizabeth F. Seat, Lipp, Feb.
China

Childen: The Child and His Fictions, by Enzabeth F. Scae, Lipp, and China Is China decaying? by Dr. M. R. P. Dorman, H. Feb. China and Japan, see Korean War.
Christmas on the Nile, by Rev. W. W. Hunt, G. M. Feb.
Church and Christianity (see also Contents of Clergyman's Magazine and Homiletic Review):
Dr. Horton's "Teaching of Jesus," L. Q. Jan.
A Sunday Morning at the City Temple, by G. T. Brown, Sun M. Feb.
Church of England: Anglican Orders, Ch. Q. Jan.
Church of the Future, see Contents of Review of the Churches.
Church History; Early History of Divine Service, Ch. Q. Jan.
Churches:

Churches: Ely Cathedral, J. A. Floyd on, C W, Jan. Ely Cathedral, by T. E. Champion, Can M, Jan. Cipher Secrets, by J. Holt Schooling, P M M, Feb. Coal-Mining: How the Pitman Lives, by G. E. Mitton, E I, Feb. Coleridge, Samuel Taylor, Letters of, E R, Jan. Colorado Health Plateau, by L. M. Iddings, Scrlb, Feb. Condé, House of, E R, Jan.

Cotton: Lancashire and the Cotton Duties, by Wm. Tattersall. F R, Feb. Coventry, Earl of, Biographical, C H, Jan. Craig, Gordon, Interviewel, by F. Arnold, Min, Feb. Crime: Professional Crime, by R. Anderson, Black, Feb. Criticism as Thet, by Prof. W. Knight, N C, Feb. Cromwell, Oliver, Major Ballock on, U S M, Feb.; Crussales: The Age of Saladin, Q R, Jan. Cycling Woman and the Brycle, by Dr. H. J. Garrigues, F, Jan. The Early Days of Bicycling, by T. M. Witham, Bad M, Feb.

Dairy-Farming. Lord Vernou on, N C, Feb. The Butter We Eat, by Prof. Long, C H, Jan. Dailas's (E. S.) Book "The Gay Science," James Ashcroft Noble in, Bkman, Feb.

Darmesteter, James, Madame Darmesteter on, Cosmop, Feb. Deumark:

Canning and Denmark in 1807, by J. H. Rose, E H, Jan. The Dane at Home, C, Feb. The Dane at Home, C, Feb.

Dennis, John, Reminiscences of, L H, Feb.

Dickens, Charles, Manuscripts of, by J. Holt Schooling, Str, Jan.

Diphtheria and Antitoxin, by D. C. Boulger, C R, Feb.

Dobson, Austin, Fuetry of, W. Davenport Adams on, Bkman, Feb.

Don Quixote, H. D. Selgwick on, A M, Feb.

Dondley, Paul, F. B. Hornbrooke on, N E M, Jan.

Dumas, pere, C. E. Meetkerke on, Arg, Feb.

Dumas, fils,

Frenzel, K., on, Cosmop, Feb.

Largumer G, on Cosmop, Feb.

Larroumet, G., on, Cosmop, Feb.
Meetkerke, C. E., on, Arg, Feb.
Dumas and the Eoglish Drama, by William Archer, Cosmop, Feb.

Education (see also under Bible in Schools, Ireland; and Contents of the Educational Reviews, Educational Times, Hand and Eye, Journal of Education, Parents' Review):

The Spiritualization of Education in America, by Lilian Whiting, A, Jan. Criminal Crowding of the Public Schools in the United States, by J. H. Penniman, F, Jan.

Electricity (see also Contents of Cassier's Magazine):

Are We educating Too Many Electricians? by H. Floy, Eng M, Jan. Eliot, George, "Julien Gordon" on, Cos., Jan. Elixabeth, Queen, Death of, by Grup Le Strange, T B, Feb. Engineering, see Contents of Engineering Magazine.

English History (see also Crusades, Cromwell, etc., and Contents of English

English History (see also Crusades, Cromwell, etc., and Contents of English Historical Review):

Hittorical Review):
The Delties of Roman Britain, by T. H. B. Graham, G M, Feb.
The Defence of Canada and Convention of Saratoga, 1775, Miss C. M.
Yonge on, M P, Feb.
Ethics, see Contents of International Journal of Ethics.

Evelyn, John, Q R, Jan.

Reffex Action, Instinct, and Reason, by G. Archdall Reid, F.R. Feb. Lamarck and Lyell, Prof. W. K. Brooks on, N Sc, Feb.

Faeroes, Dr. K. Grossman on, G. J. Jan.
Farren, Miss Nelly, Interviewed, by W. Brook, I, Feb.
Fiction (see also Literature)
The Child and His Fictions, by Elizabeth F. Seat, Lipp, Feb.
Finance (see also under United States, and Contents of Bankers' Magazine,
Board of Trade Journal, Investors' Review).
Bimetallism, by G. Keith Marischal, W. R. Feb.
The Bank of England Rate, P. M. Feb.
The Company-Monger's Elysium, by H. E. M. Stutfield, Nat R. Feb.
A Morning on the Stock Exchange, by W. A. Woodward, P. M., Feb.
Finland, E. R. Jan.
Florian, Chevalier de, A. Manston on, T. B., Feb.

Finland, E. R., Jan.
Florian, Chevalier de, A. Manston on, T. B., Feb.
Fontenoy, Battle of, F. Dixon on, T. B., Feb.
Foreign Policy (see also under Armenia, Siam, etc.);
The Isolation of England in Foreign Affairs, by Edward Dicey, F. R., Feb.
Our True Foreign Policy, by H. O. Arnold-Forster, N. C., Feb.
Agreement with Russia, St. Loe Strachey on, Nat R. Feb.
The Relations of France and England, by F. de Presseusé, N. C., Feb.

The Relations of France and England, F. de Pressensé on, N C, Feb.

The Outlook in France, Free R. Feb.
The Fortifications of Paris, by D. Boulger, P M M, Feb.
French, Bishop, of Lahore, Ch Q, Jan.; Q R, Jan.
French History, see Conde (House of).
French History, see Conde (House of).
French Literature: The Literary Movement in France, by E. Rod, Cosmop,

French Revolution and the Church, by Karl Menz, Cosmop, Feb. Freytag, Gustav, John G. Robertson on, Scot R, Jan.

Garfield, James A., M. Halstead on, McCl, Feb. Garibaldi in London, H. Paul on, Fr L. Feb. Geology (see also Contents of Geotogical_Magazine) The First Days of the World, by H. B. Bashore, Lipp, Feb.

The First Days of the World, by H. B. Bashore, Lipp, 1800.

Germany:
A Lesson in German, F R, Feb.
German Diplomacy, U S M, Feb.
German Diplomacy, U S M, Feb.
The Anniversary in Berliu, Mac, Feb.
German in A frica, see under Africa.
The Struggle for Liberty, by Poultney Bigelow, Harp, Feb.
German Christianity in the Ninth Century, by A. Schonbach, Cosmop, Feb.

The German Community in London, by Arthur Shadwell, Nat R, Feb.

Crippl Goodwin Conlint (Greek V Guiana Guvot's Gypsies

German Queen The E Gilderoy Glasgow Gold Mi

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Homer:

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Iron and Italy:

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Labour : Lachish,

Germany, Emperor of,
Queen Victoria's Grandson, by G. E. Macdonall, Free R, Feb.
The Emperor's "Song to Aegir," Karl Blind on, Scot R, Jan.
Glideroy, Charles Whibley on, New R, Feb.
Glasgow in Christmas Week, 1745, by W. Macmillan, Scots, Feb.
Gold Mining (see also under Africa):
Cripple Creek Gold Mines and the Stock Boom, by T. A. Rickard, Eng M, Jan.
Goodwin Sands, Rev. T. S. Treanor on, Sun H, Feb.
Gouliot Caves, Sark, F. Startin Pilleau on, Str., Jan.
Greek Vasas, by H. B. Walters, K, Feb.
Gulana Boundary Question, see under Venezuela.
Gurneys of Earlham, L. Q, Jan.
Guyot's (Yres) "Trois Ans au Ministère," W R, Feb.
Gypsies in East Anglia, by W. A. Dutt, G W, Feb. Halford, Sir Henry, Q R, Jan. Harcourt, Sir William, W H, Feb. Harcourt, Sir William, W H, Feb.
Hardy, Thomas,
Novels of, M. Johnson on, P M Q, Jan.
"Jude the Obscure," D. F. Hannigan ou, W R, Feb.
Hatfield House, F. Dolman on, C F M, Feb.
Hawthorne, Nathanlei, Rose Hawthorne Lathrop on, A M, Feb.
Hebrides Legendary Lore, F. Rinder on, Scot R, Jan.
Highclerc: Some Hampshire Hospitalities at Highclerc Castle, by T. H. S.
Escott, P M M, Feb.
Hindu Kush: The Origin of the Kafir of the Hindu Kush, by Col. T. H.
Holdich, G J, Jan.
Homer: Accretions to the Troy-Myth after Homer, by William C. Lawton,
P L, Jan.
Hope, Anthony, Mrs. S. A. Tooley on, Y M, Feb. Horses and Horsemanship:
Horses of the Desert, by W. J. Gordon, L. H., Feb.
The Art of Horsemanship, Q. R., Jan.
Hovey's (Richard) Masque "Tallesin," P. L., Jan. Hunting, see under Sport. Husbands: A Study in Husbands, by Marion Harland and Others, NAR. Hymns, Popular, by W. C. Preston, Sun M, Feb. Immortality:
The Future Life and the Condition of Man Therein, by W. E. Gladstone, N A R, Jan.

N A R, Jan.

N A R, Jan.

The "Eternal Hope" Delusion, by E. Shorthouse, W R, Feb. Implements, Manufacture of, C J, Feb.

India (see also Hindu Kush, and Contents of Calcutta Review, India, Indian Magazine and Review): The Looting of Lucknow, Sir W. H. Russell on, I, Feb.
Reminiscences of a Behar Planter, by D. N. Reid, G. M, Feb.
Intellect: The Duty of Educated Intellect to the State, by J. P. B. Robertson, International Affairs (see also Articles under Foreign Policy, Arbitration, etc.):
C. D. Farquharson on, W. R. Feb.
Ireland (see also Contents of Irish Ecclesiastical Record, Irish Monthly): Freian (see and Contents of Treat Eccession Record, Fran Montaly)
England's Opportunity in Ireland, Q R, Jan.
The Landed System of Ireland, by Judge O'Connor Morris, F R, Feb.
Irish Education, Viscount Powerscourt on, N C, Feb.
Iron and Steel, New R, Feb. Iron and obser, New Alvertical Properties of Market Properties of Market

Japan:
The Ethical Life and Conceptions of the Japanese, by Tokiwo Yokoi, I J E, Jan.
The Police of Japan, by Catherine Gurney, Sun H. Feb.
A Glimpse of Japan, by Col. A. F. Mockler-Ferryman, C. H., Jan.
How the Japanese Live, by Douglas Sladen, W. M., Jan.
On and Off a Pack-Saddle in Central Japan, G. O. P., Feb.
Japan and China, see Korean War.
Jelly Fishes, Dr. Andrew Wilson on, E. I. Feb. Jelly Fishes, Dr. Andrew Wilson on, E. J. ren.
Jews (see also Contents of Jewish Quarterly Review):
Israel among the Nations, by Prof. R. Gotthell, R. R. A., Jan.
The Modern Jew, Q. R., Jan.
Judalsm, T. E. Currah on, P. M. Q., Jan.
The Jews of New York, by Jacob A. Riis, R. R. A., Jan.
Largealizm. Journalism: Rewindson of Editors, by Leslie Stephen, Nat R, Feb. Reminiscences of an Editor, F, Jan. The Diversions of a Sub-Editor, by J. Pendleton, G M, Feb. War Correspondents, E R, Jan. Jowett, Prof. Benjamin, Ch Q, Jan.; Mac, Feb. Judges, see under Law.

Kentucky, see under Municipal Government.
Kerbela, Bagdad, Black, Feb.
Korea and the Korean War:
Korea and the Korean War:
Korea: Past, Present, and Future, by Dr. W. E. Griffis, Chaut, Jan.
Naval Aspects of the Japan-China War, by Sir E. R. Fremantle, F. Jan. Labour: Daylight on the Land Question; Lack of Employment, by E. Withy, W R. Feb. Lachish, see under Palestine.

Land question:
Daylight on the Land Question, by E. Withy, W R, Feb.
Is the Single Tax Enough? by Cecilia B. Whitehead and Others, A, Jan.
Lang, Andrew, Miss Annie Macdonell on, Bkman, Feb.
Laurier, Wilfrid, James A. Barrow on, Can M, Jan.
Law (see also Contents of Judicature Quarterly Review, Juridical Review) Law (see also Contents of Justicature Quarterly Review, Juridical Review)
Some Judges, T B, Feb.
Lee, General Robert E., Ancestors of, Fr L, Feb.
Left-Handedness, C J, Feb.
Leighton, Archbishop, Handwriting of, by Dr. A. B. Grosart, Sun H, Feb.
Leo XIII. and His Household, by F. Marion Crawford, C M, Feb.
Lethal Chamber for the Unfit, H, Feb.
Letter-Writing: Wanted—a Dead Letter Office for Celebrated Writers, Mac,
Feb. Letter-Writing: wanton—a Desai Letter Unice for Celebrated Writers, Mac, Feb.
Lewes, George H., and the Stage, by William Archer, F. R. Feb.
Libraries (see also Cataloguing and Contents of Library):
The Reading Room and Iron Library of the British Museum, by A. W.
Jarvis, P. M. M. Feb.
Limbo, by Vernon Lee, Long, Feb.
Limbo, ab Vernon Lee, Long, Feb.
Lincoln, Abraham, Ida M. Tarbell on, McCl, Feb.
Lious, G. Bolton on, W. M. Jan.
Literature (see also Fiction, Foetry, Reading):
Paralysers of Style in Literature, by F. M. Bird, Lipp, Feb.
The "Conceit" in Literature, by T. Newbigging, Man Q. Jan.
London (see also Chelsea, Trinity Almahouses):
The Arcades and Bazaars of London, by G. Clinch, E. I. Feb.
Longfellow, Henry W.,
Rev. Minot J. Savage on, A. Jan.
Longfellow's Tales of a Wayside Inn, by Prof. A. S. Cook, Chaut, Jan.
Loranie, Claude, Duchess of, Hon. Mrs. Maxwell Scott on, Black, Feb.
Lovell, James Russell, Unpublished Letters of, by Mary A. Clarke, C. M.
Feb. Feb. Feb. Lunacy: Premonitions of Insanity, by Dr. Forbes Winslow, Harp, Feb. Lyly, John, Novelist and Dramatist, Q R, Jan. The Flot of Lyly's "Sapho and Phao," by F. J. Teggart, P L, Jan. McAfee, John Armstrong, Frances Handley on, Al R. Jan.
Macaulay, Lord,—Enduring Characteristics of Macaulay, by T. Bradfield,
W R. Feb.
Maidstone, G. Payne on, G W, Feb.
Maldstone, G. Payne on, G W, Feb.
Manning, Cardinal, Life of,
Meynell, Wilfrid, on, N C, Feb.
Smith, Rev. Sydney F, on, M, Feb.
Vaughan, Cardinal, on, N C, Feb.
Marriage: Marriage ; Marriage;
Romance after Marriage, by C. P. Selden, N E M, Jan.
The World, the Flesh, and the Devil, by J. F. Nisbet, I, Feb.
The Present Aspect of the Controversy on Divorce, Ch Q, Jan.
Divorce and Re-Marriage, by J. A. Sewell, W R, Feb.
False Modesty and Free Love, by F. Rockell, Free R, Feb.
Some Disused Roads to Marrimony, by F. Watt, New R, Feb.
Marylandr. Certain Worthies and Dames of Old Maryland, by J. W. Palmer,

Maryland: Certain Worthies and Dames of Old Maryland, by J. W. Palmer, C. M., Feb.
Materialism, Rev. W. Walsh on, H. Feb.
Medicine, see Contents of Medical Magazine.
Metaphysics, see Contents of Metaphysical Magazine.
Mexico: Philosophy of the Mexican Revolutions, by M. Romero, N. A. R., Jan.
Missions, Foreign (see also Contents of Charch Missionsry Intelligencer and Missionary Review of the World.):
Foreign Missions in the Light of Fact, by Dr. Judson Smith, N. A. R., Jan.
Perils of Missionary Pioneering, by Rev. A. R. Buckland, Q, Feb.
Miston, Home, Archdeavon Sinclair on, R. R. R., Jan.
Mistorl, Miss, E. I., Feb. Monasteries:
The Dissolution of the Hampshire Monasteries, Dr. F. A. Gasquet on,

New R. Feb.

The Aerial Monasteries of Greece, C. Robinson on, Lipp, Feb.

Mouroe Dottrine, see under United States, Venezuela.

More's (Sir Thomas) "Utopla," B. O. Flower on, A. Jan.

Mountaineering Coasting Down Some Great Mountains in America, by H. L. Wells, Cos. Jan. Jan.
The Ascent of Mount Ararat, by H. F. B. Lynch, Scrib, Feb.
The Alps from End to End, L. Q. Jan.
Municipal Government: History of a Municipal Charter in Kentucky, 1893,
by E. J. McDermott, A A P S, Jan. The Bitish Museum, Str E. Maunde Thompson on, L H, Feb. The Romance of the Museums, by W. C. FitzGerald, Str, Jan. Musk-Ox Hunting with the Dog-Ribs, by F. Russell, Scrib, Feb.

Napoleon I., Life of, by W. M. Sloane, C M. Feb.
National Prejudices, by J. C. Bayly, I J E. Jan.
Natural History, see Plants, Birds, Jelly-Fishes, Llons, Tigers, Musk-Ox,
Sealis, and Contents of Journal of Microscopy and Natural Science.
Navies (see also Contents of Journal of the Royal United Service Institution,
and United Service Magazines). and United Service Magazines):
The Command of the Sea, L. Q., Jan.
Command of the Sea and British Policy, by Spenser Wilkinson, Nat R., Naval Warfare under Modern Conditions, by Admiral S. B. Luce, N A R. Jan.
The Protection of Our Commerce in War, H. W. Wilson on, N C, Feb.
Corn Stores for War-Time, R. B. Marston on, N C, Feb.

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Navies : - continued. avies:—ontinued.
Test and Value of Speed in War-Ships, by Adm. P. H. Colomb, N A R, Jan. Submarine Boats, W. A. Dobson on, Cos., Jan. Speed in American War-Ships, by W. S. Aldrich, N A R, Jan. The Science of a Turkish Fiagship, by D. Bikelas, Scot R, Jan. Nelson, Lord, Naval Warfare, Ch Q, Jan. Nelson and Naval Warfare, Ch Q, Jan. Nelson at Cape St. Vincent, by A. T. Mahan, C M, Feb. Newburgh, Old Cantonment, by R. Healley, N E M, Jan. Nicaragus Canal:

Jan.
Advantages of the Nicaragua Route, by J. W. Miller. A A P S, Jan.
The Nicaragua Canal and the Economic Development of the United States,
by E. R. Johnson, A A P S, Jan.
Niuafon, South Paclic, Lieut. B. T. Somerville on, G J, Jan.
Norlau, Dr. Max, Interviewed, by R. H. Sherard, I, Feb.
Noses as an Index of Character, by S. E. O'Dell, Str., Jan.

Orient, Far East (see also Articles under Asia, China, Japan, etc.):
Turkey and Eastern Asia, F R, Feb.
Oxford Movement and Dr. Rigg's Views, Ch Q, Jan.

Palestine (see also Contents of Palestine Exploration Fund):
The Recovery of Lachish, by Dr. J. Wells, Sun M, Feb.
Palmerston Ideal in Diplomacy, C M, Feb.
Parliamentary: Evolution of Parliament, by S. J. Housley, Str. Jan.
Pasteut Institute, Mrs. Percy Frankland on, Q R, Jan.
Particidism, Earl of Meath on, N C, Feb.
Paulprism: Poverty and Old Age, by Hon. L. Holland, Nat R, Feb.
Peushurst and Its Memories, by Lady de L'Isle and Dudley, P M M, Feb.
Pepys, Samuel, Q R, Jan.
Pereda, Spanish Novelist, Hannah Lynch on, C R, Feb.
Persia, Capt. H. B. Vaughan on, G J, Jan.
Pereda, Spanish Novelist, Hannah Lynch on, C R, Feb.
Phelps, Elizabeth Stant, Autobiographical McCl, Feb.
Philosophy, see Contents of Mind, Monist, Philosophical Review.
Photography (see also Contents of Photographic Review, Photogram)
Amateur Photography: Waves of the Sea Shore, by Vaughan Cornish, K, Feb.
Physics Gee also Contents of Phrenological Magazine.
Physical Geography: Waves of the Sea Shore, by Vaughan Cornish, K, Feb.
Plant Names, Q R, Jan.
Poetry:
Some Poets I have known, by J. Ashorof. Valle, Min. Feb.
Some Poets I have known, by J. Ashorof. Valle, Min. Feb. Poetry:

Some Poets I have known, by J. Ashcroft Noble, Min, Feb. Italian Influence on English Poetry, E R. Jan. Political Economy, see Contents of Economic Review, Quarterly Journal of Economics.

Economics.
Polytechnics in London, by Rev. T. C. Collings, R R R, Jan.
Positivism, see Contents of Positivist Review.
Post Office (see also Telegraphy, and Contents of St. Martin's-le-Grand):
United States Postage Stamps, by J. T. Connor, N E M, Jan.
Poverty, by S. Barker Booth, Free R, Feb.
Prisons: Penal Servitude at Portland, by Tighe Hopkins, L H, Feb.
Psychical Research, see Contents of Borderland,
Psychology, see Contents of American Journal of Psychology, Mind,
Psychological Review.

Queen Victoria: The Reign of the Queen, E R, Jan.
Later Married Life of Queen Victoria, W H, Feb.

Railroad Raie Wars, J. W. Midgley on F. Jan. Are American Railway Rates too high?" by H. T. Newcomb, Eng M. Jan.

Jan.
The Fastest Railroad Run ever made; on the New York Central Railroad,
H. P. Robinson on, McCl, Feb.
Rand, Jack, Charles Whibley on, New R, Feb.
Reading: How to Read, by A. Haultain, Black, Feb.
Reeve, Henry, E R, Jan.
Rieflex Action, Instinct and Reason, by G. Archdall Reid, F R, Feb.
Robertson, Frederick W., Dr. R. E. Bisbee on, A. Jan.
Rogers, Dr. J. Gulnness, Reminiscences of, Sun M, Feb.
Rus in Urbe—" Passer Domesticus," M, Feb.

St. Andrews, 1645-46, by Dr. R. Williamson, Scot R, Jan. St. Hilaire, Barthélemy, Marie Belloc-Lowndes on, F R, Feb. Salvation Army Charity, by R. Wheatley, Free R, Feb. Sardinia, C. Edwardes on, Fr L, Feb.
Savage, Richard, T. Russell on, G M, Feb.
Sience, see Contents of Science Progress.
Scotland (see also Glasgow, Hebrides, and St. Andrews):
The Black Country of Scotland, by J. F. Fraser, W M, Jan. Seals: The Passing of the Fur-Seal, by H. L. Nelson, Harp, Feb. Selborne, W. H. Hudson on, C R, Feb.

Schorne, W. H. Husson on, C. N., Feb.
Shakespearia Repetitions, by W. T. W. Ball, N. E. M., Jan.
Shakespeare, Falstaff, and Queen Elizabeth, by H. A. Kennedy, N. C., Feb.
Shipping (see also Contents of Nautical Magazine).
Yarns from Captains Logs, by A. T. Story, Str., Jan.
Siam: The Anglo-French Convention in Siam, by F. Verney, N. C., Feb.

Skating, Hon. A. Grosvenor on, New R. Feb.
Sodallsm (see also Contents of American Journal of Sociology);
Social Evolution, by D. G. Ritchle, I J E, Jan.
Physics and Sociology, by W. H. Mallock, C R. Feb.
Socialism and Anarchy A. Hamon on, Free R. Feb.
Socialism for Millionaires, by G. Bernard Shaw, C R. Feb.
The Economic Review on Socialism; Reply to Prof. Stanton, Ch Q, Jan.
The Social Question in the Catholic Congresses, by J. G. Brooks, I J E, Jan.
What of the Future? by Mrs. V. W. Martin, H, Feb.
Spain: Spain:
The State Papers relating to the Armada, L Q, Jan.
Sevillana, by Mabel Thayer, Scrib, Feb.
Sport (see also Musk-Ox Hunting, Wolf-Battues and Contents of the Badminton Magarine, Country House, Outing):
The Craft of Hunting, Mac, Feb.
Stepniak, Sergius, Wographical, Free R, Feb.
Striling, Mrs, C. H. Dene on, E I, Feb.
Sunday Question: Sabbatarian Tyrauny, by M. Secundus, Free R, Feb.

Tatian's Diatessaron, by Rev. W. H. Painter, R R R, Jan.

Tatian's Diatessaron, by Rev. W. H. Painter, R R R, Jan. Telegraphy:
Postal Telegraphy, by Dr. Lyman Abbott, A, Jan. Why I oppose Governmental Control, by William L. Wilson, A, Jan. Why I oppose Governmental Control, by William L. Wilson, A, Jan. The Telegraph Systems of the World, W M, Jan. Telegraph Systems of the World, W M, Jan. Telegraph Systems of the World, W M, Jan. Tennyson, Lord, we also Contents of Poet Lore):
The Rhythm of Tennyson, by W. Trego Webb, Cal R, Jan. Thetares and the Drama:
The English Drama, Prof. H. C. Shuttleworth on, M P, Feb. A Note on "Trilby," by Justin Huntly McCarthy, G M, Feb. An Author's First Night, C, Feb.
The sophy, see Contents of Lucyfer.
Thorne, Janes, J. Ritson on, P M Q, Jan. Thouleroga, Mac, Feb.
Tiflis, W. B. Harris on, Nat R, Feb.
Tigers, G. Bolton on, W M, Jan.
Tolstoy, Count, and his Philosophy of Life, by E. H. Crosby, A, Jan. Tree, Mr. and Mrs. Beerbohm, Interviewed, E I, Feb.
Trinty Almshouses, Naut M, Jan.
Tuck, Adolf, Lud, Feb.
Tuck, Colf, Lud, Feb.
Tuck, Adolf, Lud, Feb.

Tuck, Adolf, Lud, Feb.
Turkey (see also Armenian Question, Navies):
The Crisis in the East, by Karl Blind, NAR, Jan.
Turkey and Eastern Asia, FR, Feb.
Ehgland's Policy in Turkey, FR, Feb.
The State of Turkey, by Major C. R. Conder, Scot R, Jan.

Uuclaimed Estates, H. S. Everett on, A M. Feb.
United States (see also American History, Education, Municipal Government, Railways, Canada, Venezuela, Nicaragua Canal, Baltimore, Maryland, Newburgh, South Carolina, etc.) The Fresidency and Mr. Reed, A M. Feb. President Cleveland's Object-Lessons, Hartley Withers on, I R, Feb. How the United States Congress Votes Money, by C. F. Crisp, N A R, Jau. Money in United States Legislation, by Frof. S. Sherwood, Chaut, Jan. Some Suggestions on United States Currency and Banking, by Adolf Ladenty.

berg, F., Jan. A Silver Bill to suit both Parties, by Robert Stein, A, Jan. A Silver Dill to Sun Doll Thistes, by Alones Cach, A. Jan.
The Bond and the Dollar, by J. Clark Ridpath, A. Jan.
Representative Money and Gold Exportations, by H. White, Eng M, Jan.
Cripple Creek Gold Mines and the Stock Boom, by T. A. Rickard, Eng M,

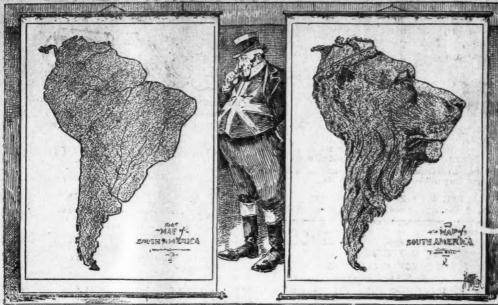
Jan.
The Federal Census of the United States, by Carroll D. Wright, F, Jan.
The "Germ in Vote" and the Republican Party in the United States, by
F. W. Holls, F, Jan.
A Study of United States Church Entertainments, by Rev. W. B. Hale,

F, Jan. Universities: Cambridge Backs in Winter, by A. St. Aubyn, C F M, Feb. Utopia of Sir Thomas More, by B. O. Flower, A, Jan.

The Situation in Verezuela, Black, Feb.
The Facts about the Venezuela Boundary, by John Bolton, N.C., Feb.
England and Venezuela, by B. H. Thwaite, F.R., Eeb.
The New Application of the Mource Doctrine, by L. von Bar, Cosmop. An American View of the Dispute, by E. J. Shriver, W R, Feb. Guiana and its Peoples, by H. Whates, F R, Feb. Voice Figures, by Margaret W. Hughes, G W, Feb.

Warring, John Edward, F. M. W. Parsons on, T B, Feb. Water, Filtration of, C J, Feb. Weyman, Stanley J., A. R. McFarlane on, G T, Feb. Whitman, Wait, Horace L. Traubel on, A, Jan. Willard, Frances E., F. Jeffs on, P M Q, Jan. Wolf-Rattue in Podolia, by G. E. Stanley, Black, Feb. Wolfe, Charles, W. Dinsmore on, Man Q, Jan. Wosleev, Field-Marshal Viscount, J R U S I, Jan. Women (see also Contents of Englishwoomon's Review):

The Voice of Woman, by H. E. Harvey, W R, Feb. College Life for Women, by Edith Aitken, Sun M, Feb. Callege Life for Gifton, by Mrs. S. A. Tooley, W H, Feb. The Ladies of the Households of the Princesses of England, Str. Jan. Some Seventeenth-Century Matrons, by Lady Verrey, Long, Feb. Some Seventeenth-Century Matrons, by Lady Verney, Long, Feb. Wordsworth, William, Theodore W. Hunt on, B S, Jan.



From the Chicago Times-Herald.]

A CONTINUED APPLICATION OF SURVEYS-WOULD MAKE THIS.



From Judge.]

The Monroe doctrine must be respected.

[February 15, 1896.

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AN AWFUL DAY OF RECKONING AT HAND FOR JOHN BULL.

[February 15, 1896.

GENERAL COMMANDING: "Attintion, company! Will yez all feight the tyrant England?"

TROOPS (in thunder tones): "We will!!!"



From Judge.]

WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY.

WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY.

SHADE OF WASHINGTON: "Look here upon this picture, and on this."—Shakespeare.

1896.

To and the citizens gave their private
help Uncle Sam.

It seems to have been the duty of our Minister to England to pet
help Uncle Sam.

1776.

The Eagle pulled the Lion's ear, and the citizens gave their private fortunes to help Uncle Sam.



From the Melbourne Punch.] [January 16, 1896.

THE GERMAN EAGLE: "It was ein big mistake my goming into dis coundry. I tinks I better go back to mein own nest."



From Kladderadatsch.] [Febr

THE NATURAL HISTORY OF THE LION (FOR LORD SALISBURY).

MR. JOHN MORLEY: "The symbol of British majesty is the lion, and lions do not crow."



From the Chicago Times-Herald.]

TWO SICK MEN ON HIS HANDS.



| From the Chicago Times-Herald.]

ANOTHER CHANGE IN THE EASTERN QUESTION. TURKEY HAS MADE AN ALLIANCE WITH RUSSIA.



From Le Grelot.]

[January 12, 1896. ALL RIGHT!



THE NEW WOMAN-HER LATEST SNAG.

Hit hard—there is plenty of room! "The Pope has pronounced against women cycling in 'rational' dress."—CABLE.

WHEN STRIVING TO

Keep the Wolf from the Door

REMEMBER THAT IT IS NOT ALWAYS

the lowest price that is the most economic; the vast superiority of

HOVIS

REGD.)

over any other bread, either brown or white, both in its bone and muscle making substances, secures for it the coveted position of the

'Cheapest and Best.'

Highest Award at the Food and Cookery Exhibition, London, May 1895.

IMITATION IS THE SINCEREST FLATTERY.

The Public are cautioned against accepting from Bakers spurious imitations of "Hovis," which, having met with such unprecedented success, is being copied in many instances as closely as can be done without risk.

6d. and 1s. Samples on receipt of stamps.

If any difficulty be experienced in obtaining "HOVIS," or if what is supplied as "HOVIS" is not satisfactory, please write, sending sample (the cost of which will be defrayed), to

S. FITTON & SON, Millers, MACCLESFIELD.

BEWARE!

Bakers recommending another Bread in place of 'HOVIS' do so for their own profit.

BEWARE!



CABLE

CARICATURES.



From the Melbourne Punch.]
, THE COMING EVENT CASTS ITS SHADOW BEFORE.

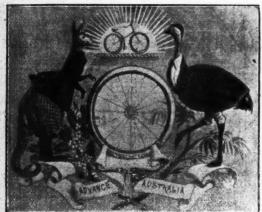


BLOOMERS IN WINTER, Here is a good thing, ladie, —Judge's patent pneumatic bloomers. When you wear them you are hurt-proof.



From Judge.]

[November 16, 1895.



From the Melbourne Punch.]

After the late successes of Australian bley lists, the above design appears much more appropriate than the old one. Really, our coat-of-arms should be a coat of legs.



From Kladderadatsch.] [February 9, 1896. THE BEAR-HUNT.

Even John Bull is equipped to take part in the bear-hunt, but this time nothing has come of it.

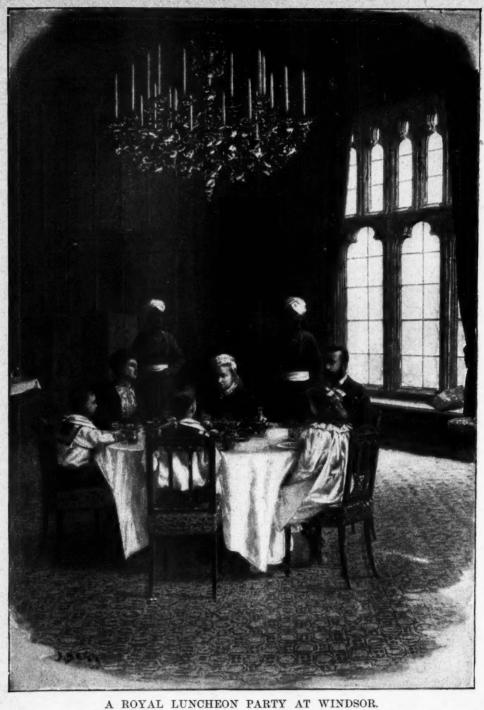


From Judge.]

[January 11, 1896. LOST HIS HEAD.

"Judge (to the public): "Have a little patience, and everything will come out all right."





THE QUEEN WITH PRINCE AND PRINCESS HENRY OF BATTENBERG AND THEIR CHILDREN.

(From a photograph by Mary Steen.)

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THE PROCRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, March 5th, 1896.

The New Year continues to maintain its record-breaking reputation for sensational incident, and, as usual, it is Africa that supplies the element of sensation. The disaster that has overwhelmed the Italian army in Abyssinia is an event the ultimate result of which it is as yet impossible to foresee. For some time past it has been evident that the Italians had a wolf by

the ears in their East African colony : but not until this week has it quite understood ghastly a catastrophe they were facing in their African adven-Ever since last December, when a small column was cut up by the enemy, the Italians have been diligently preparing to strike a decisive blow against their foe. In January they experienced a fresh reverse, when an Italian garrison were compelled to surrender their strong position at Makaleh, and deemed themselves fortunate to escape with their lives. The Italians are said to have about thirty thousand troops on the Abyssinian uplands, and were pressing forward inforcements to enable

them to cope with the difficulties of attacking a warlike foe, fighting in his native fastnesses, and able to command the services of 100,000 men. The Italian position was admittedly difficult, but it was generally believed that even against 100,000 Shoans a European force of 30,000 men was practically invincible. The chief difficulties of the Italian generals were supposed to have come from delay in transport, and every one hoped that, with the arrival of the last reinforcements under General Baldissera, they would have broken the power of King Menelek.

The Victory of King Menelek. General Baratieri, for reasons which are at present somewhat obscure, decided to anticipate the arrival of his superior officer, and on the 1st he attacked the Shoans with fifteen thousand men. Whether it was that the position of the enemy was too strong, or because the Italians were outnumbered, or from sheer bad luck or incapable generalship, it is as yet too early to decide, but the attack signally

failed. The leading columns were crushed. and the reserves failed to check their retreat, which speedily seemed to have become a rout. battle lasted all day. When it was over, the Italian brigade had been crumpled up, having lost three generals, seventytwo cannon; three thousand men, and all its ammunition and provisions. The battle seems to have taken place at Adowa, and the routed force fell back at Addicaie, where it is awaiting the arrival of General Baratieri with the reinforcements. Since Gordon fell at Khartoum no blow so heavy has fallen upon European civilisation when it has contested with African barbarism.



The Italian defeat would be merely an episode in the great drama of our time—the struggle of Europe to dominate Africa—were it not for the possible results which may follow the reverse in another continent. Unless Convert Reldiscore is able to strike an effective

less General Baldissera is able to strike an effective blow at once, it is probable that nothing can be done until the end of the rainy season which is now due. What that means to Italian finance and Italian prestige it is difficult to calculate. Such a reverse weakens the Triple Alliance and correspondingly strengthens the Franco-Russian League. Italians, indeed, loudly declare that they could have coped easily with King Menelek were it not that he is armed and probably prompted by emissaries from France and Russia. Of this there is more suspicion than evidence, but it is believed in Italy, and that is, from some points of view, as serious a matter as if it were a demonstrated fact. Russia is known to look with benevolent interest upon the Abyssinians, and there will certainly be no lamentations over the reverse in St. Petersburg and Moscow. So long as the Italian Government can pay its way, and keep the flag flying over its Italian colonies, so long will at least a semblance of the Triple Alliance be maintained; but the immediate tendency of the late reverse will be to increase the inclination of Germany to pay almost any price to purchase Russian supportan inclination quite sufficiently obvious already, even while the Triple Alliance is supposed to be intact. Of course, things may regain their equilibrium; but it would not be surprising if King Menelek should have just given the final push to that finely-poised rocking-stone, the balance of power in Europe.

Cuba and Another of the Latin countries is also the United in trouble, although, in her case, the worry does not arise in Africa, but in America. The despatch of General Weyler, with full powers and fresh troops, to suppress the insurrection at Cuba has brought the United States into sharp collision with Spain. First the Senate, and then the House of Representatives at Washington, passed a strong resolution in favour of recognising the Cuban insurgents as belligerents. In the debate preceding the adoption of this resolution, Senators and Representatives vied with each other in painting Spain in the blackest colours, and picturing General Weyler as a kind of Turkish Pasha let loose on a Cuban Armenia. The immediate result was to violently excite Spanish national feeling. A Barcelona mob made a series of attacks upon the American Consulate in that city, nor would they desist until the military were called out and the streets cleared by an armed force. The Spaniards, who never forget for a moment the proud traditions they inherit from their ancestors, who at one time held the whole of the New World in fee, resent the action of the American Congress as an unpardonable affront. Spain is poor, and Spain is weak, but she has hung on to the last shred of her American empire with bull-dog tenacity. Within the last few months she sent out more troops to subdue Cuba than the whole of the standing army of Great Britain, excluding our Indian and Colonial

forces, and although, with all her troops, she has failed to crush the insurrection, there is no slackening in her determination. If they have to send a quarter of a million to Cuba, a quarter of a million are to be sent; such, at least, is the mood of the Dons of to-day, and the menace of American intervention has naturally made them more dogged than ever in maintaining their sovereignty.



From the New York World.]

TORMENTING POOR LITTLE CUBA. Isn't it time to step in and spank the boy King of Sp.in?

The Prospect It is difficult to see what will be the of American ultimate outcome. The immediate Intervention. result of the recognition of the Cuban insurrection will be undoubtedly to redouble the efforts of the Spaniards to crush the insurgents, while the whole energy of the Cubans will be concentrated upon forcing the hand of the United States, so as to involve the American Republic in war with Spain. The probability is that they will fail, but no impartial bystander watching the set of national feeling in the United States can doubt that, sooner or later, probably sooner than later, the Government at Washington will find itself involved in foreign war. It will be a great misfortune for the world, and for the United States, but we have learned by long and sore experience the bitter principle that no nation can indulge in philanthropic aspirations for the improvement of its neighbours' welfare without, sooner or later, being compelled to shoulder arms and march. We should be delighted if Uncle Sam would beard the Sultan in his den. It would be a great gain for civilisatio

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York with a capital that would barely have been adequate for the needs of a country town.

The Price of Imperialism.
In this re-

spect, however,

Uncle Sam is true to the

family failing.

John Bull,

despite all his

experience, is

perpetually

sation, and even for Spain, if the Spaniard could be compelled to loosen his grasp upon Cuba; and if the Washington Government would undertake to answer for the maintenance of order, the payment of just debts, and the prevention of outrage throughout the whole of Central and Southern America, no one would be more heartily delighted than John Bull. But what the effect upon the American Commonwealth would be of such a world wide extension of the sphere of its operations, who can say? One thing is quite clear. The American Government must do one of two things. It must either adjust its armaments to its policy, or its policy to its armaments. At present the disposition at Washington seems very strongly in favour of carrying on a spirited foreign policy with an army and navy adjusted to a policy of non-intervention. In statecraft this is about as wise as it would be if we were to attempt to carry on a banking business in New



From the Sydney Bulletin.]

JOHN BULL'S MONROE DOCTRINE EMBRACES

THE WHOLE WORLD.

trying to do the same thing. Nor, even now, although we have naval estimates amounting to twenty-two millions, have we quite realised the impossibility of carrying on an Imperial policy without expenditure on an Imperial scale. How often in these last dozen years has it been necessary to repeat and again repeat in the ears of an unwilling public, that you can't run an Empire on the cheap. If we have to maintain a great Imperial position, paint continents red, and police our seas, we have got to pay the bill. It is money that should not be grudged, not from any love of Imperial swagger and bounce, but simply and solely because British soldiers and

British sailors are the police of civilisation, and you

can't cut down your police rate without giving

immunity to the burglar and the footpad.

The Armenian Fiasco.

The miserable and shocking story of Armenia, now fully before the world, is a terrible warning as to the danger of what may be described as non-effective intervention.

England, by intermeddling most



From Puck.

GREEDY JOHNNIE.

[February 19, 1896.

He has got a lot of good things, but how long can be keep them to himself?

foolishly at the time of the Crimean war, and most criminally in 1878, undertook voluntarily certain obligations to the unfortunate Christians who are subject to the Sultan. These moral responsibilities -recognised rather than asserted in two Treaties and one Convention-placed us under the strongest possible obligation to protect the Armenians from massacre. We set out, in company with France and Russia, to protect them. France, Russia, and England combined had certainly sufficient force at their disposal to secure their protection, and at the beginning of our intervention we assumed that we were not only prepared to talk, but to act. No sooner, however, did matters come to a crisis than it was discovered that Russia had the strongest objection to any exercise of force which might have involved her in war: therefore our intervention could not go beyond diplomatic representations. When a drunken costermonger is dancing on his prostrate wife, it may be a wise thing to leave him alone, or it may be a wise thing to knock him down, but what is never a wise thing is to aggravate him

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to the uttermost by word and gesture without taking some means to rescue his wife from his clutches, for in those circumstances the man inevitably takes all the more out of his wife, as this serves him at once as a protest against your interference, and as a way of soothing his perturbed feelings. This course, of all others most foolish, seems to be that to which we have been driven in Turkey. We have done nothing whatever to rescue the Armenians, while we have aggravated the Turks, by our moral lectures and barren threats, to show us what they could do to spite us and punish our protégés. It is very bad for the Armenians and humiliating for us. What we have done in Armenia, the United States seem as if they were about to do in Cuba. It is a poor look out for the Cubans.

The publication of the Blue-book placed The Action beyond all doubt the fact that Prince of Russia. Lobanoff objected from the first to any armed intervention in the affairs of Turkey. This policy, on the face of it, appears in such striking contrast to the course taken by Russia in 1876, that it should have elicited much adverse comment; but as Madam Novikoff pointed out in an extremely pertinent article in the Daily News, Russia was under no delusions as to what is possible. The Armenians could be protected by a Russian occupation, but this occupation was barred out by the treaty of Berlin and the Anglo-Turkish Convention. Until the Anglo-Turkish Convention was publicly abrogated the Emperor could not contemplate a Russian occupation of Armenia without having to face the menace of war with England. If the Liberals had been in office, Russia might have chanced this, but it is another thing when they find Lord Rosebery superseded by the very man who signed the Convention, and whose one conspicuous achievement in foreign policy was the mutilation of the treaty of San Stephano. Nothing short of a European mandate and the formal abrogation of the Anglo-Turkish Convention could have induced Russia to take the arduous and odious police duty of pacifying Armenia, but neither the one nor the other was forthcoming. Under those circumstances, the only hope of getting any thing done for the wretched Armenians was through the Sultan, and Russia accordingly, instead of bullying a severeign whom they were not in a position to coerce, preferred to make friends with him-for that, at least, would not tend to inflame his fury against the races prostrate at his feet. No one, said the Russian Minister of Foreign Affairs, could more clearly than himself perceive the horrors of the

situation, nor feel more acutely the bitterness of the incapacity of Europe to ameliorate it. In that brief, pregnant, terrible sentence, as Lord Rosebery rightly called it, we have the declared abrogation of Europe in the affairs of the Ottoman Empire. That is the outcome of attempting to moralise the Bengal tiger by leaving him free to roam where he will, in the hope that you will reduce him to a herbivorous diet by perpetually pulling his whiskers and twisting his tail.

The Sultan Unfortunately, the Sultan is not the only potentate who has taught us the lesson of the unwisdom of ineffective legislation. We have indeed two Sultans on our hands. There is the Shadow of God who reigns at Stamboul, and who at this moment laughs in the face of Europe, and by continually repeated massacre demonstrates our impotence to secure reform. There is the other Sultan at Pretoria, who is not less convinced of his right divine to rule in defiance of all the principles recognised by the modern world than the Sultan himself. Paul Kruger, like the Sultan, is master of the situation, for he believes in himself, and in the trusted minority who do not hesitate to shoot, and who, moreover, can shoot straight. like Abdul Hamid, has a population differing in race, in religion, in language, under his feet. He has disarmed them as thoroughly as the Turk disarms the Armenian villagers. He denies them the elementary rights of free citizens in a free country. He laughs at their petitions, and shrugs his shoulders at their protests. An abortive insurrection, which it was attempted to assist from without, only resulted in establishing his power more firmly than ever, and in leaving the oppressed more absolutely at his mercy than it was before. So far, the parallel between Johannesburg and Armenia is singularly exact.

Mr. Chamberlain's berlain, elated by the plaudits showered so liberally upon his head, waltzed gaily in to repeat the blunder of European diplomacy in dealing with the Porte. Being left a free hand by his colleagues, he suddenly astonished them all by launching a despatch addressed to Paul Kruger, in which he propounded a wild scheme for the revolution of the internal Government of the South African Republic. It was a demand for Home Rule for the Rand which in itself was no doubt as excellent as any reforms that England, France and Russia demanded from the Sultan for Armenia. As if it were to emphasise the

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vigour and determination with which these preposals were to be pressed upon President Kruger, the despatch was published in London before it reached the person to whom it was addressed in the Transvaal. Thereupon, Paul Kruger, being touchy to the last degree on the subject of his independence, stood upon his dignity, and roundly snubbed Mr. Chamberlain for his breach of diplomatic decency, and intimated that he was not going to stand any interference from without in the management of the affairs of his own country. Mr. Chamberlain meekly took it all back, and sat down smarting under a humiliation which he had courted; but the case of the unfortunate Johannesburgers was only made It may be a very good thing when you are dealing with a bully or a despot to present a blunderbuss at his head, but if there is no bullet in the blunderbuss your success depends upon your ability to conceal that fact from the bully or despot Unfortunately for his success, Mr. in question. Chamberlain does not seem to have had any shot in his locker. Things have got into such a tangle, and passion and prejudice have been so inflamed, that we cannot dictate unless we are prepared to back our dictation with an army of 20,000 men. For many reasons, both of politics at home and

politics abroad, it would be suicidal folly to attempt the re-conquest of the Transvaal, and under the circumstances it might be better to allow the Boers to make the situation as impossible as they can, knowing that the more impossible the situation is, the sooner the law of gravitation will assert itself. The reform of the Outlanders' grievances will remain an object of the colonial policy of every British Government, and the Outlanders must never under any circumstances be allowed to forget that they can count upon the sympathy and support of their kinsmen outside the Trans-But meantime, seeing that we are not prepared, and do not wish to begin a regular campaign against the Boers, it

would be as well to refrain from irritating them. In short, Mr. Chamberlain's policy with Mr. Kruger ought to be for the time being what Russia's policy

is to Turkey. Even if the pig is to be killed at last, it is a mistake, while he is fattening, to be perpetually scraping his throat with a knife.

Mr. Rhodes, whose movements have Departure of always been sudden, not to say dramatic, Mr. Rhodes. arrived in London at the beginning of last month. He was on his way to Buluwayo when he was summoned home by his fellow-directors in order to consult with them as to the changes which it was understood Mr. Chamberlain was prepared to insist upon in the administration of Charterland. Sorely against his will-for Mr. Rhodes's practical mind was pre-occupied by the needs of the great territory for which he is responsible—the ex-Premier of the Cape came to London. He saw his directors, satisfied them as to the prospects of the empire which they hold in trust, conferred with Mr. Chamberlain as to the changes which were to be made in the administration of Rhodesia, and then having despatched his business, he departed as suddenly and silently as he came. His visit to London was only a detoura somewhat long one, it must be admitted—on the road to Buluwayo. He returned to Charterland by the Suez Canal, where the steamer in which he was going grounded, necessitating a somewhat prolonged stay in Egypt. It was as well perhaps that Mr.

> Rhodes had another opportunity of inspecting the northern terminus of the telegraph line which he is pushing forward so bravely from the Cape to Cairo.

The changes which A New Mr. Chamberlain in-Chief Constable. sisted upon in the administration of Charterland amounted to little more than a stipulation that the officer in charge of the police should be appointed directly by the Colonial Office. To this Mr. Rhodes made no objection, but the success of the arrangement will depend entirely upon the good sense of the officer selected by Downing Street. The position of Matabeleland will be very much like what it is in London. The Chartered Company will, like the



FROM A JOHANNESBURG HOARDING. December 31, 1895.

London County Council, be responsible for the government of the whole territory within their jurisdiction, but the police will be under the con-

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trol of an officer appointed by the Crown. If that officer is like the present Chief Commissioner, Charterland will rub along very much as it did before. If he is like Sir Charles Warren, there will be friction, and an imperium in imperio will be established which will have to be terminated before long. Mr. Martin, the officer whom Mr. Chamberlain has appointed, has had some experience in Swaziland, and if he does not forget his place, and sticks to his duty, no one in Matabeleland will be aware that there has been any change in the system under which they are governed.

Dr. Mr. Rhodes will take up his abode in Jameson's Buluwayo, and personally superintend the commercial, financial, and industrial development of the great territory which bears his



LORD GREY.
(Photograph by Worsnop, Rothbury.)

name. He is, however, only managing director. He is—not administrator. Dr. Jameson's successor is Lord Grey, who will proceed to the scene of his duties on the 21st inst. The appointment is admirable in every way. Lord Grey is a Grey, and that to a Northumbrian is everything. Few families have given so many able and dis-

tinguished men to public service as the Greys of Northumberland. The last earl, who died but the other day, was one of the keenest and most intellectual of English statesmen. Even in his extreme old age he had a more sinewy grasp of the bearings of Imperial questions than any of the younger generation, and had he but been as facile in the management of men, and in the subordination of his proud, extremely individual convictions, he might easily have occupied the first place in the realm. Sir-George Grey was for many years Home Secretary, and Sir Edward Grey, the late Under-Secretary of the Foreign Office, is probably the most promising of all the younger generation. Besides the hereditary family gift for statesmanship, Lord Grey possesses. two other qualifications, without which the greatest genius would be useless. He has from the first been identified with the Chartered Company, and in the second place he commands the friendship and confidence of Mr. Cecil Rhodes. An extraordinary idea seems to prevail in some quarters that Lord Grey's appointment was in some way or other intended to be a check or restraint upon the Chartered Company. So far from that being the case, the one pre-eminent qualification which Lord Grey possesses for the post vacated by Dr. Jameson, is that he is more likely than any other man to see eye to eye and work hand in hand with all that Mr. Rhodes may devise for building up and developing the resources of Rhodesia.

The Intrinsic Mr. Chamberlain, in explaining his policy Value of to the House of Commons, did all he Great Men. could to emphasise the change that has taken place in the position of Mr. Rhodes. Some people don't know the intrinsic difference between the value of a diamond and its setting Cecil Rhodes's value to the Empire, and Cecil Rhodes's worth to South Africa, depend not in the least upon his Prime Ministership of the Cape, or his capacity to control constables in Matabeleland. Let them take away from Cecil Rhodes all that any one has given him, let him lose his Privy Councillorship, and be deprived if need be of the managing-directorship, expel him from the Cape House of Assembly, and reduce him to the position of a white man in a blanket in the kraal of Lobengula, and Cecil Rhodes, being Cecil Rhodes, will still be more important in South Africa than all the begilded and betitled right honourable high-mightinesses whom it may please Downing Street to send out to the Cape. Cecil Rhodes went to South Africa without a penny by the made so lor is a rema whole Dr. J.

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at his back. By sheer weight of character, and by the native original capacity of his genius, he made himself the greatest of all South Africans; and so long as Cecil Rhodes is Cecil Rhodes, whether he is a private man or Prime Minister, he will still remain the most commanding personality in the whole of that great empire.

Dr. Jameson and his troopers have arrived in London. The troopers were the Dock. received with more or less hilarious welcome, which contrasted very forcibly with the com-

country. Not even the most malignant can impute to Dr. Jameson any sordid or selfish motive in the action which he took, nor is it less certain that, in the proceedings which will follow as the disagreeable but inevitable corollary of the ill-starred enterprise, Dr. Jameson will display the same gallantry and self-sacrificing devotion to the great ideas which have dominated his life. It may be impossible, or rather inexpedient, from an Imperial point of view for Dr. Jameson to produce before the whole world the evidence upon which he relied for the justifica-



CHEERING THE TROOPERS LEAVING PADDINGTON STATION.

parative indifference with which the regular troops returning from Ashanti were received on their return to this country. Dr. Jameson and his officers were charged at Bow Street under the Foreign Enlistment Act, under a clause which has a doubtful application to the present case. Dr. Jameson was in capital health and spirits, but as he will shortly come up for trial, his case is not a subject for public comment. About some things there can be no dispute. The first is that Dr. Jameson failed; the other is that, however mistaken he may have been in the means which he employed or the time when he employed them, he acted with a sincere desire to serve his

tion of his action, but however much we may lament the miscarriage of a benevolent and patriotic design, and however much we may deplore the lamentable consequences of his mistake, we should not allow our chagrin to influence our estimate of the man or of his life. If there had been but a few more Dr. Jamesons at Johannesburg, there would be no Dr. Jameson in the dock to-day.

Wanted, an Amnesty! tionary movement in Johannesburg has begun, and is likely to continue for some time. It is not likely that anything can be proved more than what every one knows at present; namely,

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that a community of English-speaking men living under a Government which denied the elementary rights of free men in every civilised State, set about obtaining those rights in the only way in which political rights can ever be obtained in such communities-by an organisation to exact by force that which the ruling oligarchy refused to concede to reason. The great mistake that is always made by critics in Europe is that of subjecting the rough-andtumble, tumultuous proceedings of a newly peopled country like the Transvaal to the severe standard which properly prevails in long settled and old established States. No doubt filibustering is wrong, but the Boers are filibusters to the last man, Paul Kruger himself being a very patron saint of filibustering; and as for insurrection against the established Government, the right of insurrection is one to which Paul Kruger himself never hesitated to appeal. No doubt, even in the roughest and rudest embryo community, the loser pays, but the amount of his forfeit should be assessed in accordance with the manners and customs of the State in which the game is played, and if the Reform Committee were fined £100 apiece all round, and a general amnesty were then proclaimed, it would be much more in accord with the precedent which Paul Kruger himself has fixed than if there were any insistence upon a severer penalty. Paul Kruger, however, is a hard and clever man, and the way in which he swindled Mr. Chamberlain over the release of Dr. Jameson would have gladdened the heart of the Yankee who traded with wooden nutmegs.

Venezuela and Arbitration. America by the quarrel with Spain, and in England by the much more exciting incident in Africa. The Queen's Speech, and the Ministerial utterances which followed it, showed that there is no disposition on this side of the water to resent the good offices of the Cleveland Commission in defining the frontiers between Venezuela and British Guiana. Ministers, indeed, rather welcome the action taken by the American Government, and promise to communicate all the information at their disposal which might tend to elicit the facts. This is sound policy on two grounds. First, because we are so absolutely

certain of the justice of our own case, that we should be delighted to submit the evidence to the Mikado of Japan or the Emperor of China, feeling convinced that no honest man could go through the documents without having to admit that all the outcry against our aggressive encroachments on Venezuela was based upon a total misapprehension of the facts. That is the first reason, but the second is even more to the point. Every one knows in private how useful it is when you are dealing with a very shady customer, who is a mere man of straw, to find that there is behind him a solid man, with whom you can do business with some confidence that he will not repudiate his bargain, or make a moonlight flitting the day after you have come to an agreement. We shall, indeed, I feel sure, see a change in what in America has been supposed to be the relative attitude of the two It is likely that we shall be perpetually urging the United States to act as Lord Chief Justice of the Southern continent, while the United States will be perpetually repudiating all responsibility for the discharge of the obligations which we wish her to undertake. The most satisfactory feature in the debate on the Address was the emphatic declaration of Mr. Balfour in favour of the establishment of some permanent system of arbitration between Great Britain and the United States.

The spirits of the Liberals were un-The Byeexpectedly cheered last month by the Elections. favourable result of three bye-elections. They won back a seat at Southampton, returned Mr. Morley by a majority of nearly two thousand for Montrose, and immensely improved the majority by which they carried the Liberal at Lichfield. If this run of good luck continues we shall soon have the Conservatives elaborately arguing that bye-elections don't count, and using up all the fallacies which they demolished when they were in Opposition as to electoral portents. About Mr. Morley's return there is less difference of Both sides of the House unfeignedly opinion. rejoice in seeing once more in his accustomed place the Liberal leader, who more than any other member of the Opposition represents the intellect and the conscience of the party.

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Mr.

Ministers have not made a very good kerorm beginning in their attempt to grapple with the thorny question of Parliamentary procedure. The reform of the fantastic machinery of legislation is the work which awaits every Ministry on its accession to power; but Mr. Balfour's present proposal cannot be regarded as more than a bungling and barbarous method of coping with the difficulty, What ought to be done is pretty clear to all who are not under the glamour of the traditions of the House. There should be a great devolution of business to Grand Committees. All Irish business, for instance. should pass through an Irish Grand Committee before the House has a word to say about it, and the same is true about both Welsh and Scotch measures. There should also be a House Committee to decide upon the allocation of the available time to the business before the House; and lastly, there should be a rigorous limitation of the length of speeches, Mr. Balfour does none of these things, but by his New Rules he proposes that all remaining Votes of Supply should be passed by one brute gross vote after the 5th of August. It will therefore be perfectly possible for a small minority of the House to waste the whole twenty days allotted to Supply in arguing about the first half dozen votes, raising discussions concerning royal palaces and other questions on the fringe, while all the important votes are left undebated until the day of the guillotine. Then without debate, and without opportunity for dividing upon individual items, the whole of the remaining votes will be put en bloc. Such at least Mr. Balfour thought would be the result of his rules, but so far they have only had one other result, viz., to surprise the public by the evidence of the mental sterility of their authors.

The cadership of the Irish Party. The only other Parliamentary event since the Session opened has been the retirement of Mr. Justin McCarthy and the election of Mr. Sexton to his place, which was immediately followed by Mr. Sexton's resignation of his seat, so that he will be neither a leader nor a follower. After this Mr. John Dillon was elected leader of the Irish Parliamentary party by forty-six votes to twenty-seven. No one can doubt, now Mr. Justin McCarthy has gone, and Mr. Sexton

is out of Parliament, that Mr. Dillon has an unquestioned right to the first position among the Home Rulers. Whether he is successful or not will depend more upon the extent to which he is supported by those who by courtesy are regarded as his followers. Mr. Healy can, of course, make Mr. Dillon's life a burden to him, and it is to be feared that Mr. Healy will not be able to resist the temptation.

A few speeches of note have been England's delivered during the month. Mr. Asquith Isolation. fired a shot by the way into the Clerical Education camp. Lord Rosebery, the other night, made a good party speech to the Eighty Club, and a brief Imperial speech to the Australians, but the most notable utterance was that of Mr. Goschen, at Lewes. Mr. Goschen spoke wisely and well about continental alliances. Referring to the phrase used in the Canadian Parliament concerning the splendid isolation of England, he pointed out that our isolation was not that of an old maid, who was unmarried because she had no suitors, but rather that of a beautiful heiress, who has no wish to sacrifice her independence by marrying any of the numerous lovers who sue for her hand. Mr. Goschen did not use this simile, but that is what it came to. objected to the system of international log rolling which Bismarck described as that of Do ut des, or, as the vulgar vernacular has it, "You scratch my back, and I will scratch yours." Lord Rosebery humorously satirised Mr. Goschen's description of the position of England, by comparing Mr. Goschen to Paris sitting tight upon his apple, while the three Continental Graces showered blandishments upon him in vain. An independent position has its drawbacks, but they are slight compared with the advantages.

Our true allies are of our own kith and True Allies. kin beyond the sea, and Lord Rosebery well pointed out that nothing was more reassuring and more satisfactory than the growth of the unity of affection and respect which forms a real although not a mechanical union between us and our great colonial commonwealths. The action of the Canadians, who were the first threatened by the outburst of jingoism in the United States, has been

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simply magnificent. President Cleveland's Message has had at least one good result, in that it finally



PRINCE FERDINAND.

cleared out of the American mind the lingering delusion that, in case of need, Canada could be bull-dozed into the Union.

Russia and Bulgaria.

Like ourselves, Russia has for a period occupied a position of isolation, and she is still in a position of independence.

France is her very good friend; but she is in no way bound by any reciprocal obligations to support France in any policy of warlike venture into which that country might be tempted; but Russia, like ourselves, has natural allies among those who are of her own kith and kin. The conversion of little Prince Boris of Bulgaria, which is one of those quaint ecclesiastical ceremonies which still are able to affect the destinies of nations, marks the re-establishment of Russian ascendency in Bulgaria. Prince Ferdinand is said to have declared his intention of becoming a Greek Orthodox, and the decision is hailed

with great rejoicing in Moscow. Prince Ferdinand is not exactly a brilliant example of ideal Christianity, and the fact that, after being labelled Roman, he is now to be labelled Eastern Orthodox, has about as much effect upon his personal character as the substitution of a port or a sherry label would have on the contents of a bottle of vinegar! These State conversions, which have as much to do with an inward and spiritual change as a State marriage of convenience has to do with love, are nevertheless of considerable importance in the sorting out and classifying of political and national forces. The Pope, of course, to whom all these ecclesiastical ceremonies are something far more serious than mere unreal formalities, is naturally grieved. Austria, however, has taken the inevitable



PRINCE BORIS.

with a good grace, and hardly a dissentient voice has been raised in the chorus of congratulations which has hailed the reconciliation of Russia and Bulgaria.

DIARY FOR FEBRUARY.

EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

Feb. 1. Mr. Terrell, U.S. Minister, demanded In-demnity for losses to American Missi ns. English, French and German Newspapers of January 26th, 27th and 29th prohibited by the Porte.

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Foreign Consuls at Zeitun held their first meeting with Arme-niau Insurgent Delegates.

Commission, appointed by British Government to collect evidence for the Trial of Dr. Jameson, sailed from Southampton.

Sir Francis Scott arrived at Cape Coast Castle. U.S. Senate passed the Free Silver

Bill.

Bill.

Favourable Report of Mining
Affairs in South Africa.
Plumbago Deposits reported found
near Mandalay, Burma.

Lord Leighton's Funeral at St.
Paul's

Paul's.
Report of Mr. Gladstone's Letter stating his belief that Great Britain should leave Egypt.

Britain should leave Egypt.
The Storthing opened by a Speech
from King Oscar.
Cotton Duties Bill passed by Legislative Council at Calcutta.
Ras Makomen liberated Italian
Officers, beld as hostages in
Abyssinian Camp.
Ex-President Harrison declined to.

be candidate for the Presidency of the United States.

Investigation into Charges against the Reform Committee opened

in Pretoria.

4. Memorial Service for Prince Henry of Battenberg at St. George's Chapel, Windsor.
Funeral Service for Sir J. Barnby

at St. Paul's.
West Yorkshire Battalion with
King Prempeh at Cape Coast
Costle. Funeral of Prince Henry of Bat-

tenberg.
Prince Ferdinand issued a Mani-

festo to the Bu'garian Nation announcing the Conversion of Prince Boris. Mr. Cecil Rhodes arrived at Plymouth,
Sir C. Tupper, Sr., returned to Dominion
Parliament; 500 majority.
General Marti-

nez Campos arrived in Madrid from Cuba. Announced that

Mr. Henry Seebohm left, by will, valuable Ornithological Collections to the British Museum.

5. New American Four per Cent. Loan issued.

Inhabitants of Zeitun declare willing ness to surrender Arms, but demand a Christian Go and Administ ra-

tor. Mr. Justin M'Carthy re-Chairm'nship of the Irish Parliamentary Party.



SIR JOHN E. MILLAIS, BART., P.R.A. (Photograph taken during February, 1896, by Russell and Sons.)

Conference in Dublin to consider the Best Reme-

dy for the present Agricultural Depression.

British Central African Protectorate crushed the power of the slave-trading Chiefs of Lake

Nyassa.

Ilves lost.

Revolutionary Outbreak in Korea.

Conversion of Prince Boris in Cathedral at Sofia.

In consequence of a Strike in Berlin,

Mr. Cecil Rhodes had an Interview with Mr.
 Chamberlain.
 National Conference of Miners held at Westminster Place Hotel.
 Meeting at Christ Church, Westminster Bridge
 Road, to protest against atroctules in Armenia.
 The Emperor of Russia congratulates Prince
 Ferdluand on his patriotic decision.

nd on his patrictic decision. Deputation representing the agricultural interests of the Eastern Counties waited upon the President of the Board of Agriculture. Deputation of the Church Temperance Society called upon the Prima

ance Society called upon the Prime Minister. 8. Mr. Sexton elected Chairman of

Irish Parliamentary Party.
Bill for Repression of Avarchism introduced into the Cortes in introduced Lisbon.

9. Celebration of anniversary of the establishment of the Roman Republic in 1849.

10. Departure of Mr. Cecil Rhodes for South Africa.

Native Legislative Assembly opened by Khesiive at Cairo. Deputation of Miners on the Eight Hours Bill received by the Home Secretary.

11. Opening of Parliament.
Opening of the Church House at Westminster by the Duke of York. ir Charles Tupper assumed the Leadership of the Dominson House

of Comm Statue of Mr. John Bright unveiled in Westminster Palace.

Rt. Rev. E. Jacob installed as Bishop of Newcastle, President Kruger accepts Mr. Cham-

berlain's Invitation to visit Great Britain.

French Senate censured the Minister

of Justice.

12. Elue-books relating to recent trouble in the Transvaal and in Ashanti issued.

White-book on recent events in the Transvaal published in Berlin. 13. Dr. Nansen reported to have reached the North l'ole.

Brazilian Government agrees to submit Claims of Italian Citizens

to Arbitration of President Cleveland.

Steamer Collision in Brisbane River; forty lives lost.

10,000 per

sons suspend work.
House of Re-presentatives at Washing-

ton rejected the Free Silver Bill. Trial of Johannesburg Re-form Committee ad-

journed. 17. : e.oud son of Duke and Duchess of chris-York tened at Sandringham

Church. A Blue-book on Armenia is-

sued. Deputation waited on Lord Lieutenant to urge the necessity Governfor Gove wards Tech-nical Education in Ire-



MR. SOLOMON J. SOLOMON.



MR. EDWIN AUSTIN ABBEY.

THE NEW ASSOCIATES OF THE ROYAL ACADEMY.

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- Dr. Leyds, Secretary of State for the Transvaal, left Berlin for Amsterdam.
 Mr. Sexton refused the Chairmanship of the Irish Parliamentary Party.
 Mr. John Dillon elected Chairman of the Irish Parliamentary Party.
 The Sultan sanctioned contract for loan of 23,000,000 with the Ottoman Bank.
 Prominent citizens of New York organise a movement in fayour of International
- - a movement in favour of International Arbitration.
- 19. Four explosions at Madrid in the Palace Gardens.
 Explosion of dynamite near Johannesburg; 80 killed and 200 injured. Party of officers and privates arrived from
 - Ashanti.
- Ashauti.

 De Eight men killed in Colliery Accident at Leigh.

 Sir J. E. Millais, R.A., elected President of the Royal Academy.

 I. Four Italian Transports salled from Port Said for Massowah.

 Judge Steyn elected President of Orange Free State.
- Free State.

 22. Announced that Lord Grey has been appointed Administrator of the South Africa Company's Territories, in conjunction
 - with Mr. Rhodes.
 Conference held in Philadelphia in favour of International Arbitration.
 Bulgarian Cabinet reconstructed.
 Dr. Jameson arrived at Plymouth.
- 25. Dr. Jameson Bow Street. Jameson and Associates charged at
- High Court of the Practical Outlanders.

 Venezuelan President's Message regarding Arbitation issued.

 Opening of Christian Socialist Congress at Crowd attack U. S. Consulate at Barcelona.

Berlin.

- Bow Street.

 Governor Morton requested by the New York State Assembly to invite co-operation of all States in a National Arbitration Conference at Washington.

 Ex-Commander and Mrs. Ballington Booth submit to their removal from the Amerikan Salvation Army Leadership.

 Sixty Cuban Filibusters arrested on board a British Steamer in New York Harbour.

 26. High Court of the Transwal placed an Interlict nuon the property of certain Outlanders.



- Crowd attack U. S. Consulate at Barcelona.

 Atlas Steamer Ailsa sunk in N. Y. Bay by
 French Transatlantic steamer Bourgogne.

28. First Reading of Licensing Acts Amend-HOUSE OF COMMONS.

ment Bill.

20. Fire

21. Fir

24. De

25. Mr

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27. De 28. W

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- Feb. 11. Parliament reopenet. Address moved by Mr. G. J. Goschen, Jun., seconded by Sir J. Stirling-Maxwell. Debate on the Queen's Speech by Sir William Harcourt, Mr. Balfour, Sir C. Dilke, Mr. Bryce and others
- others.
- Debate on Address resumed by Mr. Dillon; continued by Mr. Balfour and others.
 Debate resumed by Sir William Harcourt
 - Debate resume: by Sir William Harcourt on the Amendment of Mr. Dillon to the Address. Mr. Dillon's Amendment negatived by 276 to 160.
 Mr. Labouchere moved an Amendment to the Address relating to the Investigation of the Chartered Company in South Africa. Discussion by Mr. Chamberlain and others.
- and others.

 14. Debate on above resumed by Mr. Ellis; continued by Sir William Harcourt, Mr. Palfour and others. Amendment withdrawn.
- 17. Debate on Mr. Harrington's Amendment to the Address relative to the Irish Prisoners convicted under the Treason Felony Act, resumed by Mr. J. Red-mond; continued by Mr. Baffour and others. Amendment negatived by 279 to 117. to 117.
- Mr. Atherley-Jones moved an Amendment to the Address relative to the
 Venezuela Difficulty. Discussion by
 Mr. Balfour, Sir Win. Harcourt and
 others. Amendment withdrawn.
 18. Debate on Mr. Welr's Amendment to the
 Address relative to the Fishermen of
 Scotland resumed by Sir. H. Wedderburn; continued by Mr. Balfour and others.
 Amendment withdrawn. After further discussion the Speech agreed to.
 Second Reading of the Poor Law Guardians
 (Ireland) Bill.
 Second Reading of Coroners' (Ireland) Bill.
- (Ireland) Bill.
 Second Reading of Coroners' (Ireland) Bill.
 Second Reading of Boards of Conciliation Bill.
 Second Reading of Shops (Early Closing) Bill.
 Third Reading of Poor Law Guardians (Ireland
 —Women) Bill.



MENELEK.

King of Shoa and Emperor of Abyssinia.

- Senate of Cambridge University discussed the advisibility of conferring Degrees upon Women.

 20. Second Reading of the Evidence in Criminal 20. Mr. Balfour moved New Rules of Procedure for Cases Bill.

 21. Second Reading of the Evidence in Criminal 20. Mr. Balfour moved New Rules of Procedure for Discussing Supply. Discussion.

 22. Second Reading of the Evidence in Criminal 20. Mr. Balfour moved New Rules of Procedure for Discussing Supply. Discussion.

 23. First Reading of Bill to Appoint Additional
- Women.

 Prominent Boston, Mass., Citizens organise in favour of Arbitrating Disputes between Great Britain and the United States,

 Texture of the Committee of Co



22. Montrose Burghs:—
Mr. John Morley (L).
Mr. John Wilson (U.).

Liberal majority 1,993 Southampton:—
Sir F. Evans (L.) . . .
Mr. G. Candy (C.) . .
Mr. C. A. Gibson (Soc.) 273

Liberal majority

26. Lichfield:—

Mr. C. Warner (L.)

Major Darwin (U.). 3,955

Liberal majority 528

PARLIAMENTARY.

HOUSE OF LORDS

- Feb. 11. Parliament re-opened —
 Queen's Speech read; Address moved by Lord Stanmore, seconded by Earl of Rosslyn, and agreed to.
 13. First Reading of Bill to Amend the Law of Evidence, and Bill to Facilitate the Citation
- of Sundry Acts of Parlia-
- 17. First Reading of Bill to Re-strict Hours for Sale of Intoxicating Liquors on Sun-

- 27. Lord Dunraven's resignation as a Member of the New York Yacht Club announced.

 The New York Yacht Club announced.

 The New York Yacht Club announced.



Queen of Shoa and Empress of Abyssinia.

- - First Reading of Bill to Appoint Additional Commissioners for Executing the Acts for Granting a Land Tax, etc.
- First Reading of Bill to Facilitate Construction of Light Railways.

20. First Reading of Bill to Amend the Diseases of Animals Act. Second Reading of Bill to make Provision for

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Better Settlement of Trade Disputes
21. First Reading of Bill for Shortening Duration of

21. First Reading of Bill for Shortening Duration of Speeches in the House of Commons, Mr. Thomas moved a Resolution regarding Wales and the Museum Grants. Discussion by Sir J. Gorts, Sir W. Harcourt, and others. Debate upon Appointment of Irish Land Commissioners. Discussion by Mr. Dillon, Mr. Gerald Balfour, and others.

24. Debate on the New Rules of Procedure for the Discussion of Supply resumed by Mr. Courtney; continued by Sir W. Harcourt, Mr. Balfour, and others.

25. Mr. Balfour's motion that the New Rules of Procedure should have precedence of all other business, carried by 335 to 125. Adjourned Debate on the New Rules resumed by Mr. MacNeill.

26. Second Reading of Liverpool Court of Passage Bill.

Bill.

Mr. Clancy moved the Second Reading of Evicted Tenants (Ireland) Bill. Negatived

by 271 to 174.
27. Debate resumed on New Rules of Supply.
Agreed to by 202 to 65.
28. Went into Committee of Supply.
Second Reading of Local Government (Elections)

Bill. Shops Early Closing Bill referred to Standing

Committee on Trade.
Second Reading of Merchant Seamen (Employment and Rating) Bill.



- Feb. 1. Dr. H. Parry, at Royal Institution, on Realism and Idealism in Musical Art. H. Labouchere, M.P., Birmingham Press Club, on Journalism.
- 3. Mr. Jas. Baker, at Imperial Institute, on Egypt of To-day. Mr. John Redmond, M.P., at Dubliu, on the
 - Coming Session. Mr. John Morley, at Forfar, on Lord Salisbury's Speech.
 r. A. J. Balfour, at Bristol, on Denominational
- Mr.
- Mr. A. J. Balrous, as Science of Education.
 Cardinal Vaughau, at Leeds, on the Rights of Parents in the Education of their Children.
 Mr. E. Robertson, at Southampton, on the Navy.
 4. Mr. John Morley, at Montrose, on the Industrial 5. Mr. J. A. Garthock.
- Outlook.
 5. Mr. John Morley, at Brechin, on Ireland and the Present Government. Lord Dunraven, at Glasgow, on the Monroe
- Doctrine.

 6. Mr. J. R. Diggle, at Hampstead, on the Present Condition of Voluntary Schools.

 Sir M. Hicks-Beach, at East Bristol, on the Coming Session.
- Sir M. Hicks Coming Sess

Mr. John Morley, at Bervie, on Domestic Problems.



THE LATE DR. PETER BAYNE, LL D. (Photograph by Martin and Sallnow, Strand.)

- Lord Dunraven, at Glasgow, on the Necessity for the Better Study of Colonial History.
 Mr. Bayard, at Hotel Métropole, on Moral and Material Forces.
 - Mr. Charles E. Curtis, at Imperial Institute, on Tree Planting as a Remedy for Agricultural Depression.

 Prince Hohenlohe, at Ferlin, on Bimetallism and
- Germany.

 10. Prof. J. Milne, at Royal Geographical Society, on Movements of the Earth's Crust.

 11. Duke of Devonshire, at Westminster Palace, on 11.
- John Bright.
- 12. Sir John Gorst, at Drapers' Hall, on Manual Training in Education. Sir E. Clarke, at Holborn Town Hall, on Arbi-
 - A. A. Campbell Quinton, at Hanover Square, on New Shadow Photography. Mr. J. Morley, at Arbroath, on Domestic
- Anairs.
 Lord Lansdowne on the Volunteer Force.
 W. J. Courthope, Professor of Poetry in Oxford, at
 Sheldonian Theatre, on the Principal Func-
- Difficulty.

 Mr. Davis, at Washington, on the Monroe 22.

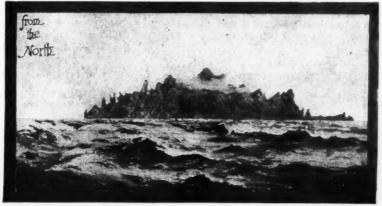
 Doctrine.
- Mr. Alfred Lundy, at Westminster Chambers, on the Indian National Congress.

- Sir F. Young, at Royal Colonial Institute, on England's Colonies as a Source of Strength.
 Earl of Winchlisea, at Midland Grand Hotel, on
- Practical Help for the British Farmer.
 Sir Owen Roberts , at Society of Arts, on the Report of the Royal Commission on Secondary Education.
 21. The German Emperor, at Berlin, on the Pros-

- The German Emperor, at Berlin, on the Prosperity of the Fatherland.
 Mr. Jas. Lowther, at Peterborough, on Protection for Agriculturists.
 Lord Wolseley, at Holborn Restaurant, on the Navy, Army and Auxiliary Forces.
 Fir J. Lubbock, at the London Institute, on Swiss Scenery and Geology.
 Mr. H. H. Stratham, at Carpenters' Hall, on Cathedral Architecture.
 Mr. Goschen, at Lewes, on Home and Foreign Affairs.
- Affairs. Mr. Asquith, at Oxford Union, on England's Educational Policy.

OBITUARY.

- Feb. 1. G. P. Bidder, Q.C., 60. Major-General George Brydges, 2. Rev. Henry M. Harmer, 83.
- Signor Fiorelli, 73. Señor Vicente Palmaroli.
- Senor Vicente Palmaroli.
 Mme. Jules Favre (née Velten).
 Lady Wilde, 69.
 Mr. Heary David Leslie, 73.
 Str John B. Greene, C.B.
 Abbé Lepalileur.
 General Sir Chas. Keyes, 72.
 M. Auguste Barre, 84.
 Lady Catabarine, Payer.
- Lady Catherine Parry, 87. Canon Beck, 46. M. Désirée Laugée, 73.
- Dr. Reinhold Rost, 74. Wm. H. English, 73. Marquis de Dampière, 82. Mr. Chester Macnaghten.
- Chas. Richardson, C.E., 81. Dr. Peter Bayne, 65. Chas. Richardson, C.E., 81.
 Dr. Peter Bayne, 65.
 Ellen, Dowager Viscountess Dillon.
 General Sir Chas. J. Foster, 77.
 M. Ambroise Thomas, 85.
- M. Ambroise I homas, 85. Captain Le Clerc. Rev. Jas. G. Maill, 91. Hon. J. B. Clerke, 58. Mr. John H. le Keux, 84. Rev. J. B. Harbord. Signor C. Negri, 87. Rev. John Owen, 63.
- Prince Constantine Hohenlohe. Surgeon-General Jas. Ekin, 67.
 Sir Wm. Gilstrap, 80. Canon Childers, 89.
- Canon Childers, 89.
 General J. T. Waiker, 70.
 Professor Edward Winhelman, 58.
 Sir Chas. U. Atchison, 64.
- - Admiral Kalogeras.
 M. Abel Hovelacque, 52.
 M. Arsène Houssaye, 81. Rev. Horace Waller.

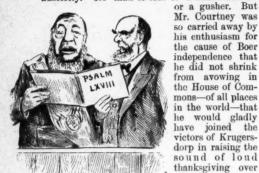


THE ISLAND OF TRINIDAD, NOW IN DISPUTE BETWEEN GREAT BRITAIN AND BRAZIL.

CHARACTER SKETCH.

PAUL KRUGER ("OOM PAUL"), PRESIDENT OF THE SOUTH AFRICAN REPUBLIC.

MR. LEONARD COURTNEY is one of the grim and stalwart exponents of unemotional British austerity. No man is less of a sentimentalist



From the Westminster Budget.]
[February 21, 1896.
A DUET.

have sung aloud the 68th Psalm-

Let God arise and scattered Let all His enemies be—

slaughtered

With the doughty

Doppers who rode

so fast and shot so

true he would

men.

as Cromwell sang it of old time, when the victors of Dunbar halted in their pursuit of the Army of the Covenant in

order to give thanks to the Lord of Hosts.

"You never kick an Englishman but you hear a psalm," said a sarcastic foreigner the other day—a saying which deserves to be noted if only as proving that John Bull is growing in grace and in the control of his temper, an excellent thing and one on which we may congratulate ourselves. Nor need we much heed the gibes of our foreign satirists. It is the psalm-singing people whom we would most prefer to have at our back in a fight any day-whether they be called Cromwell's Ironsides or Havelock's Saints or these doughty Doppers, whose enemies Mr. Courtney so piously identifies with the enemies of Would there was more of it among our the Lord. people! Dr. Jameson would have been much less likely to have ridden to surrender at Doornkop if there had been more in him of the old Covenanting strain, and his gallant band would have been none the worse of a dash of the Hebraic element to chasten and stiffen the Viking vigour which characterised their adventure.

Taere is a certain unpleasant resemblance between the buttles of the civil wars and the recent affray in the Transvaal. Unpleasant, I say, because it is always unpleasant to have to admit that one's countrymen are in the wrong. It is an admission which has frequently to be made, but it does not grow any more pleasant by repetition. Dr. Jameson and his troopers remind us of Prince Rupert of the Rhine and his cavaliers, while the Boers mustering in hot haste from their scattered farmsteads resemble the men who trusted in God and kept their powder dry in the days when Roundhead and Cavalier fought out on English soil the great issue between Despotism and Liberty. And in the Transvaal as in Britain the men who put a conscience to their

work, the men who had the praises of God in their mouths and a two-edged sword in their hands, or, better still, a trusty rifle by their side with plenty of ammunition, won an easy victory over the forces of Doctor Jim.

The French journalists marvel at the contrast between the tumultuous popular welcome given to the troopers from Krugersdorp and the comparative indifference shown to the home-coming of the troops from Ashanti. But in our English blood there throbs the restless salt sea which nursed our Viking sires. Even duty seems to lose its zest unless it is spiced with adventure. Jameson's ride appealed to the instincts which were roused by the magnificent hardihood of Drake and Raleigh, and the sympathy due to the defeated cause rallied public sentiment, which if he had been victorious would have been much more sensitive to the ethical side of the question.

But even amid all the hullabaloo of the cheering crowds and the plaudits of the music-halls, Mr. Courtney raises his psalm of thanksgiving over the victory of the Boer, and Liberal newspapers exhaust the resources of the language in eulogising the one supreme type of a reactionary ruler to be found in the whole world to-day. What a topsey-turvey business it is to be sure. We have Unionists insisting upon Home Rule; Home Rulers applauding Coercion; the Tories wild with enthusiasm for a revolutionary movement that can only be justified on revolutionary principles, and Liberals beside themselves with admiration for the representative of a territorial oligarchy, whose career has been chiefly notable because it has traversed every principle of modern democracy.

I.—A PARALLEL AND A CONTRAST.

Paul Kruger possesses many notes of distinction. But he is distinguished above all his fellows by the sublime contempt which he has always displayed for everything that is distinctive of modern Liberalism. This patriarchal Boer, who bids fair to become the patron saint of the Little Englanders, has about as much regard for the principles dear to Truth and the Daily Chronicle as he has for pocket-handkerchiefs and the English language. When I was down at Dover the other day, at the close of my meeting I had a kind of impromptu after-meeting in the street, when I had to defend myself against the vehement criticisms of an Irish lady, in whose pantheon Mr. Kruger and Mr. Labouchere seemed to figure as the great Twin brethren who fought so well for Rome. I could not help smiling at the odd juxtaposition of the two names: Mr. Labouchere and Mr. Kruger—surely without a single sympathy in common save that of common hostility to the civilising sovereignty of our

Mr. Labouchere is a Radical of Radicals, swearing by all the popular nostrums of advanced democracy. If he has one particular abomination it is the territorial aristocracy, and a landlord is to him little more than a polite pseudonym for the Prince of Darkness. He is the sworn foe of Protestant bigotry, and the mere shadow of anti-Roman prejudice marks out such a philanthropist as Dr. Barnardo for his unsparing and unceasing invective. He is for Home Rule and manhood suffrage and municipal liberty and religious liberty and equality. He is the sworn foe of all superstition, a very Voltairean in his irreverent handling of religious mysteries, to whom

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Mr. way and to

affa Mr. the Bible is little more than a handy quarry where he finds plenty of smooth stones for his sling when he goes forth to battle against his enemies. He is a man upto-date, a journalist to his finger-tips, a mocking flibberty-gibbet of a political Puck, to whom nothing is sacred, and who probably in his heart of hearts despises most of all those who profess to believe in him. If he has a fanaticism it is a fanaticism directed against jobbery and corruption. Political finance excites him to frenetic activity, and no imputation is too black and no accusation too savage for him to hurl against those politicians and financiers whose accounts are not duly audited, or who are supposed to cook their balance-sheets for the purpose of covering the appropriation of funds to purposes of secret service.

If you want to know what Mr. Kruger is, imagine him as being everything Mr. Labouchere is not. Where Mr. Labouchere says yes, Mr. Kruger says no. Where Mr. Labouchere says no, Mr. Kruger says yes. If Frankenstein were to be commissioned to construct a monster who should in principle and practice embody every quality and characteristic most antipathetic to Mr. Labouchere, the result would bear the closest possible resemblance to Mr. Kruger. Mr. Kruger has been a man of war from his boyhood up. He is a warrior of herculean strength, fearless of death, and almost callously indifferent to personal pain. He is a rough-hewn lump of aboriginal matter, with fewer nerves in his whole body than Mr. Labouchere has in his little finger. He is a rude uncouth peasant, a kind of African Hodge or chawbacon in his manners, who spits all over the floor and wipes his nose upon his coat sleeve, Mr. Labouchere, the foremost chronicler of Society gossip, is the incarnation of frivolity beside the solemn, stern-visaged Boer, who, when he was in this country, refused an invitation to the Queen's Birthday ball on the ground that a ball was a kind of Baal worship, akin to those practices for which the Lord through His servant Moses ordained the punishment of death. Oom Paul is not a man of this generation. He is an anachronism in the nineteenth century, a belated survival of the generation that fought under William the Silent, and that went to the stake rather than obey the bidding of Alva. Dr. Barnardo in his eyes would be but a lukewarm Protestant. In the South African Republic no Papist need apply for the franchise. Only Protestants are eligible for citizenship. Even the modern Orangeman could give lessons in toleration to this grim-visaged god of Mr. Labouchere's idolatry

Paul Kruger is a pious man after his lights. He is a Dopper preacher, and he holds forth Sunday after Sunday to the edification of the faithful from the pulpit of his own conventicle. His exegesis is primitive. He is a believer in the Bible in the old simple fashion of our forefathers. His intellectual meridian is that of the Covenanters, his ethical ideas those of the children of Israel of the time of Joshua. Mr. Labouchere, to do him justice, is a friend of the native, a champion of the rights of humanity. Mr. Kruger believes in the curse which fell upon Canaan, and the black man in the Transvaal has learned his place too well to claim more than a very remote kinship with the dominant Boer.

Mr. Labouchere believes in railways, in newspapers, and in all the paraphernalia of modern civilisation. Mr. Kruger for years set his face as a flint against railways, he never reads newspapers, and as for civilisation and its manifold accessories, that is a thing for which, to use an expressive Americanism, he has no use. In affairs political the contrast is even more remarkable. Mr. Labouchere has devoted no small share of his rest-

less energies to extending the franchise, to widening the portals of the Constitution, and to maintaining that they must be made even wider still. Mr. Kruger's great political exploit has been exactly the reverse. While all the rest of the world was moving towards democracy, he has moodily but persistently advanced towards oligarchy. While even despotic European countries were lowering the franchise, he was raising it. When his reign began—because Oom Paul both reigns and rules as the uncrowned despot in a sham Republic-the settler in the Transvaal could obtain all the rights of citizenship after a residence of two years. Progressively, or retrogressively, if you like, the opportunities of enfranchisement have been reduced. First he raised the period of qualification from two years to five, then from five to ten, and then from ten to fifteen, with still further limitations which make enfranchisement Thus, while Mr. Labouchere has been labouring to secure the rule of the majority, Mr. Kruger has been labouring not less successfully to establish the rule of the minority

Even in small things the contrast is remarkable. Mr. Labouchere would abolish the Second Chamber that exists. Mr. Kruger has brought into existence a Second Chamber which did not exist before his time. Mr. Labouchere is all for Free Trade; Mr. Kruger for Protection. Mr. Labouchere is for a free breakfast-table; Mr. Kruger claps on taxes on food to such a scandalous extent that an artisan's breakfast-table in Johannesburg yields half-a-crown a day to the treasury of the President. Mr. Labouchere is for free press—vide Truth—and freedom of public meetings, even in Trafalgar Square. Mr. Kruger is responsible for a tyrannical press law and a law of public meeting that would have satisfied the third

Napeleon. But perhaps the most extraordinary of all the many contrasts that exist between these two remarkable and typical men is the different way in which they regard the offence of political corruption. To Mr. Labouchere finance in politics is the root of all evil. To Mr. Kruger it is the beginning of all wisdom. Mr. Labouchere's virtuous soul is stirred to the depths at the far-away suspicion Mr. Kruger's Government is jobbed from of a job. bottom to top. The whole Government of the Republic is asserted by those who live closest to it to be a nest of rings of concessionaires and monopolists, compared with whom the worst rascal Mr. Labouchere has ever pilloried is almost an angel of light. The Government of President Kruger may be maligned, but if so it is curious that it should so sedulously refuse to let the light of day into its shady places. Taxpayers are denied even the poor luxury of seeing how their money is spent. As for public audit, and full statement of income and expenditure, for that the taxpayers ask in vain. The air is thick with stories of corruption, of secret service money, of downright bribery, that would do credit to Tammany Hall or Chicago City Council. revenue is admittedly far in excess of the needs of the State, but the millions accumulate, and no one is allowed to poke his inquisitive nose into the secrets of the Treasury. In fact, everything that Mr. Labouchere is always saying should never be done is by Mr. Krager done always and everywhere, and everything that Mr. Labouchere is always telling us should be done is sedulously left undone by Mr. Kruger.

Wherein then lies the tie between these two men, and how is it that the cult of Kruger has come to be blended with the cult of Labouchere until they may almost be regarded as the modern Dioscuri?

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Alas, unlike the great Twin brethren who fought so well for Rome, it cannot yet be said of them-

Then, like a blast, away they passed And no man saw them more.

For they remain with us to this day, to inspire the hearts of the Little Englanders and give fresh courage to the enemies of the Empire-the great Twin brethren who, differing on everything else, have a common bond of union in their opposition to the cause of Britain over-sea.

IL-KRUGER THE VOORTREKKER.

The President of the South African Republic is older than the State over which he reigns. He is a Cape Colonist by birth, and is therefore an Uitlander in the Transvaal. It was fortunate for him that when he attained manhood. the laws of the Republic were not so rigid as he has now made them. Otherwise he might to this day have been an Uitlander, which is Boer-Dutch for outlaw, in fact if not in grammar. He was born in the Colesberg district of the Cape Colony on October 25th, 1825, ten years after the Battle of Waterloo. His parents christened him, three years before the great trek, after various Biblical characters, Stephanus Johannes Paulus Kruger. He was but ten years old when his parents, resenting bitterly the interference of the British Government with their slaves. decided to gird up their loins and fly to the wilderness, where they might be free to live their own lives in their own way, and also enjoy the addi-

tional liberty of compelling the native to live his life in their way. It was a great exodus. No fewer than 6,000 Boers trekked northward into the unknown veldt, seeking a place to live in among the lions and the natives, neither of whom were at first very pleasantly disposed to the new-comers. But the Boers made room. They shot the lions and subdued the natives, not however without many a tough death-grapple. The Voortrekkers, the pioneers who migrated northward from a meddlesome British Government, which interfered with patriarchal customs and emancipated slaves without paying adequate compensation, are to the Boers of the Transvaal what the men of the Mayflower are to the New Englanders. The New Englanders, it is true, sought for liberty to worship God in their own way, whereas the Boer Voortrekkers were chiefly anxious to retain unimpaired the liberty to enslave their own coloured neighbours; but with that difference there was no doubt a great resemblance between the two parties of exiles. The men of the Mayflower had a colder climate to contend with; but they had not so much trouble as the Voortrekkers with

the aboriginals, biped and quadruped. The sturdy Boers, with their ox-waggons and flintlocks, fared northward, feeling they were like the chosen people pilgriming through the Wilderness to the Promised Land. They had a rough time, and they faced many hardships. The younker, Stephanus Johannes Paulus, never to this day forgets the adventures of that perilous march. He often reverts in his speeches to that romantic incident in his history; for him modern history begins with the Trek.

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When amiable enthusiasts are deploring the scandalous wickedness of these insolent Uitlanders who actually dare to suggest that they should be allowed to acquire civic rights in the Boers' own country, it may be well to recall the fact that the country now known as the South African Republic was so recently as 1835 the land of native tribes of Basuto origin. most of whom had just been slaughtered out by the Zulu Moselikatse, to whom the land north of the Vaal belonged

right of conquest. Paul Kruger and his father and his family trespassed into the region over which the Zulus roved as undisputed masters. Now, to the good Boer the Zulu was even as the lion-a fierce enemy who must be slain, or he would slay you. Casuists might make some distinction between lion and Zulu—the Boer made none. Of the two he feared the Zulu most. It is true he was trespassing on the Zulus' own territory. He was an intruding Uitlander. No Zulu had invited his unwelcome presence. No Constitution guaranteed him equal rights. He came unbidden, and he prepared



PRESIDENT KRUGER.

(From a photograph by Sheppard, Pretoria.)

HOW THE BOER UITLANDERS GOT THEIR RIGHTS.

Now the Zulus in those days had all the dislike which the Boers to-day have of new-comers. But being simple-

minded savages without any State Secretaries from foreign Universities to advise them how to circumvent the Uitlander, they proceeded in their delightfully direct and primitive fashion to give the Voortrekkers notice to quit. The notice was served with the assegai, and supported by the whole strength of the Zulu impi. The first years of the Voortrekkers in the Transvaal were more exciting than comfortable. Time and again the invading Boers had to defend their laagered waggons as a fortress round which stormed the foaming waves of Zulu war. When little Paul was only twelve years old he stood behind the waggon rampart on Battle Hill (Vechtkop) and saw the dreaded crescent surge up the hill as if to overwhelm the feeble garrison. Twice the black flood came roaring up while the assegais hurtled overhead, and no power on earth seemed able to save the encampment from annihilation. But twice the sure shots of the Boer marksmen rang out from behind the waggons, and twice the Zulu impi fell back almost from the muzzles of

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the white man's rifles. After the second repulse they departed, and there was great psalm-singing over the deliverance. For in those days even Paul Kruger believed the Uitlander had some rights. But then those

Uitlanders could shoot, and shoot straight.

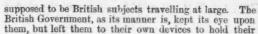
HOW THEY CLEARED OUT THE PEOPLE OF THE COUNTRY. After a little the Boers took courage, and instead of holding their laagered strongholds, they decided to turn the Zulus neck and crop out of their own land. And aided by Commandant Potgieter, who seems to have been a more lucky Dr. Jameson of his day, they succeeded in defeating the Zulus and driving them clean over the Limpopo, where, after due process of slaughter, they established the kingdom of Matabeleland. Lobengula, over the destruction of whose blood-stained dynasty so much humanitarian sympathy has been wasted, represented the men who were driven out of the Transvaal by the Boer Uitlanders from the south.

The new-comers had the high plateau from the Vaal to the Limpopo. But they had not a high road to the sea. The Boer, whose ancestors were cradled in lowlands snatched by incessant industry from the ocean, has never lost his craving to dip his feet in the salt sea. No sooner had the Voortrekkers established themselves on the veldt than they sought to open up a goad to the sea. It was in 1837 that they began this labour of Sisyphus. Paul

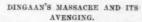
Kruger is at it still.

THE BOER AND HIS SEA-GATE.

For the Boer wants a sea-gate to his house, and he has never been able to get it. For England is the warden of the sea coast, and whenever the Boer bores down to the tidal waters, he finds a British sentry-box planted firmly, although sometimes very recently, between him and his coveted harbour. It was not England, however, who first thwarted the Voortrekkers' longing for the salt sea. The Voortrekkers up to that time were still



own as best they could amid the lions and the Zulus. In 1837 a commando was organised under Piet Retief to secure Durban in Natal as a seaport for the Voortrekkers.



Dingaan, then paramount chief of the Zulus, spoke the Boers fair, tempted them into an ambush, and then massacred them, men, women and children, to the last man. It was a great slaughter, and one the memory of which is still fresh in those lands to this day.

Swift to avenge this terrible massacre the Boers gathered under Pretorius, and with them as a kind of camp follower rather than as an actual fighter went young Paul. He was present as a boy of thirteen at the great fight on the Blood River, when after the solemn dedication service, at which Mr. Courtney would have had psalm-singing to his heart's content, the Boers fell upon the Zulus and exacted a tremendous ransom in human lives for their slaughtered

kinsfolk. It is probable they slew ten Zulus for every Dutchman Dingaan had killed. It was a slaughter grim and great, nor did the Boers desist from their killing until they had no more strength to slay, or no more Zulus within reach.

THE CHILD THE FATHER OF THE MAN.

It was in such scenes that Paul Kruger received his baptism of fire. A boy of twelve or thirteen, who spent these most impressionable years of his life in constant menace of bloody death, and who only came out on top because his family being sure shots elected to kill rather than be killed, is not likely to become a sentimentalist or a humanitarian. Rather is such training likely to make him hard and cruel, cunning and vengeful. those who habitually have to deal with human beings as with wild beasts of the forest and the field may acquire the habit of treating their fellows with the same disregard of right and wrong that they display in adjusting their relations with lions and other carnivores. The lion has a right of way perhaps, and a right of forage on your flocks, unless you can circumvent him with a lure or cunningly baited trap, and finish him with a rifle ball or a stabbing assegai. Only when the ethics of the chase are introduced into the politics of the State, the result is not very edifying to moralists bent on canonizing the local-preacher-President.

THE SCHOOLING OF YOUNG PAUL.

The education of the younker had been the ordinary Boer boy's education. General Joubert, when he was in Europe, explained how it was the boys were brought up with the gun in one hand and the spelling-book in the other. Mrs. Crawford, who interviewed Joubert and Kruger in Paris, gives this amusing account of their description of how the youthful Boer was trained in the way he should go:—

Joubert said that the Transvaal Boers were hereditary

MR. J. G. KOTZE,
Chief Justice of the Transvaal.
(Photograph by Robertson, Pretoria.)

marksmen. They were in past generations particular, whether Calvinists or Arminians, to have their children taught to read as a necessary part of religious instruction. Homesteads were at great distances from schools and churches; wild beasts and hostile Kaffirs infested the country. Still, to school the children had to go. Each boy was provided with a gun and a pouch filled with ammunition. He was expected on his way back to keep his hand and eye in practice as a marksman, and showed he did so by bringing home a bag filled with game. The Kaffirs stood in awe of these Transvaal children, who were taught not to be aggressive or to provoke attack. "Is not that so, President?" said Joubert, in Dutch, to Kruger, who sat smoking a big pipe. "Yes, we try to make our youngsters understand that the meek shall inherit the earth."

A MAN OF WAR FROM HIS YOUTH UP.

This kind of tuition—the inculcation of meekness by equipping every youngster with a gun and a pouchful of ammunition-was peculiar. It produced its natural fruits in young Paul, who was strong and stalwart, and the foremost among the younkers, whether in sport or war. He was then swift of foot as a young roe, ponderous though he seems to-day, and as strong as an ox. Meekness he studied with the rifle, and when he was fourteen he completed his curriculum in that Christian virtue by taking part in a punitive expedition against Moselikatse and his Matabele. This was as far back as 1839. Young Kruger distinguished himself in the field. He had seen men kill and be killed. Now he was himself a warrior, and many a Matabele brave went down beneath his gun. This campaign was important. It marks young Kruger's first step in the career which has landed him in the chair of the President of the South African Republic.

III.—KRUGER THE FILIBUSTER.

It is interesting to note the early stages of Paul Kruger's development. He began, it will be seen, as an Uitlander. He took a passive part in defending the Uitlanders' rights against the people to whom the country belonged. Then he is enrolled in a punitive expedition fighting beyond the frontiers for the purpose of teaching a much-needed lesson to the progenitors of the men whom Dr. Jameson subdued when he marched on Buluwayo. We are now to see

him in a still more interesting stage of development, viz., that of a rebel against constituted authority, as a filibuster invading the territory of a friendly State, and ultimately as a suppliant for the lives of the men who had been tempted to take part in his filibustering expedition. This is extremely edifying to those who are assisting at the apo-theosis of Paul Kruger. Let us hope they will not forget that their patron saint established precedents which may fairly be invoked in support of Dr. Jameson.

THE BOER RAID INTO NATAL.

Paul Krurer became Veldt Cornet in I841, when he was but sixteen years old. Boys ripen fast in the veldt. At this day Boer boys of sixtern have the full franchise which full grown Uitlanders are not allowed to aspire to until they have lived fourteen years in the land. The Republic was born in the year of Kruger's cornecty—the first Republic, which was destined to undergo many changes. The year after his appointment to office the Boers sent a filibustering force of six hundred men into Natal and besieged Durban for twenty-six days. They were beaten back, and the sea-gate remained in England's hands. Two years later they attacked the English settlers at Bloemfontein, in what is now known as the Orange Free State.

KRUGER AS PROTOTYPE OF DR. JAMESON.

In 1852, the Sand River Convention formally relieved them from the shadowy nimbus of British rule. As if to mark this fact the same year they raided and destroyed Livingstone's mission station at Sechele. All this, however, was but preliminary to the great struggle in which Paul Kruger—then in his thirtieth year—was destined to play a somewhat conspicuous part. I refer to the Potchefstroom rebellion of 1857, when Kruger acted in relation to Lydenburg exactly as Johannesburg tried to act this year in relation to Pretoria.

Dr. A. P. Hillier delivered at Johannesburg last December a lecture on the "Transvaal and Its Story," reported in the *Johannesburg Stav* of December 24th, which brings out into very clear relief the extraordinary parallel there is between the Uitlanders' rising of to-day and Paul Kruger's rising of 1857.

The difficulty at present is complicated by the fact that the Uitlanders are largely British, whereas, in 1857, it was Boer against Boer. But Kruger himself took a leading part in a series of movements which bear a very surprising resemblance to the events of the last six

weeks. Here is Dr. Hillier's narrative:—
In 1844 a code of thirty-three articles was

In 1844 a code of thirty-three articles was drawn up and adopted by the Volksraad at Potchefstroom, and this was practically the constitution in existence in the Transvaal Republic till the year 1857. At this date an event memorable in the history of the Republic occurred, an event highly interesting from a constitutional point of view, and of special interest to those of us—not yet citizens of the State—resident in Johannesburg. In 1857 the Republic north of the Vaal attained its twentieth year. It had increased in population,



LAW COURTS, JOHANNESBURG.
(Photograph by Wilson, Aberdeen.)

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and had taken on to some extent the habits and mode of life of a settled community. Mr. Pretorius and his followers began to feel that in the altered circumstances of the State the time had arrived for a remodelling of the constitution. Among these followers of Pretorius, these advocates for reform, it is interesting to find, was Mr. Stephanus Johannes Paulus Kruger.

THE POTCHEFSTROOM REBELLION OF 1857.

Mr. Theal says: "During the months of September and October, 1856, Commandant-General W. M. Pretorius made a tour though the districts of Rustenburg, Pretoria, and Potchefstroom, and called public meetings at all the centres of population. At these meetings there was an expression of opinion by a large majority in favour of an immediate adoption of a constitution which should provide for an efficient government and an independent church." And again later on we have in the words of South Africa's historian the gist of the complaint against the then existing state of things. "The community of Lydenburg was accused of attempting to domineer over the whole country, without any other right to pre-eminence than that of being composed of the earliest inhabitants, a right which it had forfeited by its opposition to the general weal." Such was the shocking state of things in this country in 1856. It was a great deal too bad for such champion reformers as Mr. Pretorius and his lieutenant, Mr. S. J. P. Kruger, as we shall see later on. Shortly after these meetings were held, a representative assembly, consisting of twenty-four members, one for each Field-cornetcy, was elected for the special purpose of framing a constitution and installing the officials whom it should decide to appoint. It had no other powers.

KRUGER AS A DEMOCRAT.

The representatives met at Potchefstroom on the 16th December, 1856, and drafted a constitution. I will not go into the details of this constitution, but will merely remark with regard to it that all the people of the State of European origin—and not a mere section of them-were to elect the Volksraad, in which was vested the legislative power. On January 5th, 1857, the representative assembly appointed Mr. Marthinus Wessels Pretorius President, and also appointed members of an Executive Council. In order to conciliate the people of Zoutpansberg, the Commandant of their district, Mr. Stephanus Schoeman, was appointed Commander-General. They chose a flag-red, white, blue and green. The oaths of office were then taken, the President and Executive installed, and the flag hoisted. When intelligence of these proceedings reached Zontpansberg and Lydenburg, there was a violent outburst of indignation. At a public meeting at Zoutpansberg, the acts and resolutions of the representative assembly at Potchefstroom were almost unanimously repudiated. Mr. Schoeman declined to accept office under Mr. Pretorius, and a manifesto disowning the new constitution and everything connected with it was drawn up.

WHAT JAMESON HOPED TO DO.

Mr. Pretorius then issued a proclamation deposing Commander - General Schoeman from all authority, declaring Zoutpansberg in a state of blockade, and prohibiting traders from supplying the "rebels" with ammunition or anything else. This conduct on the part of the new Government under Mr. Pretorius appears to me distinctly adroit. Having taken upon themselves to remodel the entire constitution of the country, they turn round on the adherents of the older Government, whom, by-the-bye, they had not thought it worth while to consult, and promptly call them "rebels." And so you have this striking political phenomenon of a revolutionary party turning on the adherents of the Government of the State and denouncing them, forsooth, as "rebels." Volksraad under the old system of government was to have met at Lydenburg on the 17th December, 1856. At the appointed time, however, no members for the other districts appeared. What was transpiring at Potchefstroom was well known, and a resolution was therefore adopted declaring the district a Sovereign and Independent State, under the name of the "Republic of Lydenburg." And thus

two Republics, two Volksraads, two Governments were formed and existed simultaneously in the Transvaal. And all this without a shot being fired, each party fluding sufficient relief to its feelings by calling the other party rebels.

WHAT JAMESON LID.

In order to strengthen their position the party of Pretorius now determined on a bold stroke. They sent emissaries to endeavour to arrange for union with the Free State. The Free State Government rejected their overtures, but Pretorius was led to believe that so many of the Free State burghers were anxious for this union that all that was necessary for him to do in order to effect it was to march in with an armed force. He therefore placed himself at the head of a commando and crossed the Vaal, where he was joined by a certain number of Free State burghers. "When intelligence of this invasion reached Bloemfontein, President Boshof issued a proclamation declaring martial law in force throughout the Free State, and calling out the burghers for the defence of the country. It soon appeared that the majority of the people were ready to support the President, and from all quarters men repaired to Kroonstad." At this stage the Free State President received an offer of assistance from General Schoeman of Zoutpansberg, against Pretorius, in which object he believed Lydenburg would also join. What the precise political status may have been at this crisis I regret to say I have been unable to discover, but the fact of the matter is, in the old days of the Transvaal, they thought nothing of an extra government. or two in the country; as long as each individual white man was represented somewhere and somehow he was approxi-mately happy. The one thing he did absolutely bar was being left out altogether, which appears to be the position, by-the-bye, to take a modern example, of that diffident and forbearing little community of some hundred thousand Europeans living on the Rand to-day. The old burgher felt his individuality and respected it, and while powder, shot, and shouting were available to him, he asserted it.

HOW KRUGER HOISTED THE WHITE FLAG.

"On the 25th May, the two commandos were drawn up facing each other on opposite banks of the Rhenost-r River, and remained in that position for three hours." Threatened from the north as well as from the south, Pretorius felt his chance of success was small, and he therefore sent out Commandant Paul Kruger with a flag of truce to propose that a pacific settlement should be made. I can quite believe that in this graceful act Mr. Paul Kruger appeared to great advantage. The treaty arrived at was practically an apology on the part of the South African Republic. Many citizens of the Free State who had joined the northern forces moved over the Vaul after this event. Those who remained, and those who had been previously arrested, were brought to trial for high treason. One man was sentenced to death, but the sentence was mitigated subsequently to a fine; others were fined.

AND SECURED AN AMNESTY FOR HIS REBEL FRIENDS.

These fines were again still further mitigated at the solicitation of Messrs. Paul Kruger and Steyn, until it came to little more than a tenner apiece. In fact, I find there was a good deal of mitigation all round at the conclusion of the var.ous political junketings which characterised the early history of these Republics. Shortly after this event Zoutpansberg was incorporated with the Republic, and General Schoeman was appointed Commandant-General of the country. The Republic of Lyder burg followed suit in 1860, after considerable negotiations on both sides. Pretoria was then chosen as the seat of Government. One might naturally suppose that after such a series of political disturbances as has already been recorded, the new Government would now have a peaceful and assured future. It was united and founded on the will and majority of the people.

A PRETTY PARALLEL.

There we have the story of President Kruger and his friends playing exactly the part Mr. Rhodes and his friends in Johannesburg tried to do. As Potchefstroom rose under Mr. Kruger against the oligarchical Lyden-

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burg, so Johannesburg was to rise against Pretoria. The Potchefstroom Republic under Pretorius and Kruger made a raid à la Jameson into the Orange Free State for political purposes to encourage those who were believed to be anxious to effect a union. And just as Jameson failed against the Government of Pretoria, so Pretorius

failed against the Government of the Orange Free State. In 1857 it was Paul Kruger, not Dr. Jameson, who hoisted the White Flag. The Free Staters, who had tried to help Kruger's raid, were arrested just as the Johannesburgers have been, but although one of them was condemned to death, all of them were released by the intercession of Kruger himself on paying a slight fine. History has repeated itself with a vengeance, but if a fellowfeeling makes one wondrous kind it is to be hoped President Kruger will lose no time in releasing his captives.

IV.—KRUGER AS BRITISH OFFICIAL.

From 1857 to 1877, twenty years passed which may have been eventful in Paul Kruger's life, but which show small trace in the records of the Transvaal. In 1877 he emerges from obscurity never again to disappear. That year was memorable in the annals of South Africa as the year in which the Transvaal was annexed to the British Empire.

THE TRANSVAAL ANNEXED.

There is no need to repeat the familiar story of how Sir Theophilus Shepstone with a handful of police, at a cost not exceeding £10,000, annexed to the British dominions the whole of the region which is now known as the South African Republic. It was a well meant blunder prompted by mistaken philanthropy. Sir Theophilus Shepstone was one of those Englishmen upon whose character and

capacity the Empire rests. Among the millions of English-speaking men many are but as stubble and ash—a very few are as granite. Shepstone was of the order of the granite. Mr. Haggard has often told in his own inmitable way the story of that memorable time when Shepstone established his ascendency over the Zulu people.

SHEPSTONE AND THE ZULUS.

Shepstone, alone in the midst of some 3,000 Zulus, was threatened with instant death; the warriors of Cetewayo, brandishing their assegais, howled for his blood. For more than two hours by the clock that barbaric clamour went on; at any moment the rignal

might have been given for his death. Shepstone sat calm and imperturbable as if he were playing at chess, until at last, wearied with waiting, he stood up and addressed the Zulu army:— selv

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I know that you mean to kill me. It is an easy thing to do; but I tell you Zulus that for every drop of my blood that falls to the ground a hundred men will come out of the sea from the country of which Natal is one of the eattle kraals, and will avenge me bitterly.

"As he spoke," says Mr. Haggard, "he turned and pointed towards the ocean. Every man of the great multitude turned and stared towards the horizon as though they expected to see the long lines of the avengers creeping across the plain."

From that day his ascendency was unquestioned, nor could the word of any one stand against "Sompseu" with Cetewayo. Power brings responsibilities, and Shepstone, knowing his influence with Cetewayo, was unable to act with an indifference which other men would have been justffied in displaying.

THE BANKBUPT REPUBLIC.

The Boers, who have at least one great human trait in having a most ignorant impatience of taxation, had allowed their very loosely compacted State almost to come to ruin for want of the necessary funds. The Boer ideal has always been to live on his own farm in his own way, and to reduce Government to the minimum that would even satisfy Mr. Auberon Herbert. To pay no taxes

and to ignore all obligations which lie outside the limit of his own farm, constitute his political ideal, and he lived up to it with such fidelity as to reduce the Republic almost to vanishing point. With an empty treasury and with no leader in the land capable of rallying the farmers against the natives, who under Secocconi were threatening them with destruction, the Boers suddenly found them-



MONUMENT COMMEMORATING THE INDEPENDENCE OF THE TRANSVAAL.

Each Burgher contributed a large stone from his own district.

selves confronted with the menace of a Zulu war. Cetewayo, whose power was then unbroken by the British arms, had mustered his impis with the determination of wiping the Boers out of existence. He, in his own words, intended to fight one battle and no more; nor is thereany doubt, looking at the comparative strength of the Zulus and the Boers, that if Shepstone had but held his hand, the Transvaal difficulty would have been settled once for all.

HOW THE BOERS WERE SAVED BY ANNEXATION.

Cetewayo would have swept like a flood over the Boers, nor would he have stayed his hand until the last Boer had been driven across the Vaal. Shepstone knew this; he knew the fighting value of Cetewayo's men; he saw the condition of the Republic, how its exchequer was empty, its fighting force was reduced to a mere minimum, and that nothing stood between them and destruction. He saved them from their doom; he hoisted the British standard, and declared the Transvaal part and parcel of the British Empire. For the moment nothing could have been more brilliantly, completely successful. Cetewayo at once withdrew, writing the following letter to his friend:—

I thank my father Sompseu for his message. I am glad that he has sent it, because the Dutch have tired me out, and I intended to fight them once and once only, and to drive them over the Vaal. You see my impis are gathered. It was to fight the Dutch I called them together; now I will send them back to their homes. The Boers were constantly moving their frontier further into my country. I had therefore determined to end it once for all.

The Boers were saved. Cetewayo's power was left intact to threaten Natal and inflict on the British arms the defeat which was afterwards so terribly avenged at Ulundi. Had the British flag not been hoisted, Cetewayo would have destroyed the Boers, but would have suffered such losses in doing so as to render him an innocuous neighbour. If Shepstone had but displayed the Machiavellian astuteness that is often ascribed to British agents in South Africa, he would have held his hand and stood by while Zulu and Boer mutually destroyed each other, after which both Zululand and the Transvaal would have been added to the Empire with a minimum of opposition, and no prospect of any future retrocession. But Shepstone's philanthropy spoiled all that.

KRUGER IN OFFICE.

Paul Kruger, as became a patriotic Voortrekker, objected to the annexation of his country, but he was sufficiently canny in the Scotch sense to make the best of the occurrence when it had happened. He came to England with two other delegates to present a petition against the annexation, raising the requisite thousand pounds travelling expenses with great difficulty. Mr. Kruger told Sir Theophilus Shepstone that if his mission failed he would be faithful to the new Government. The mission did fail, so Mr. Kruger became a member of the Executive Council, a post which he held till November, 1877, when he was dismissed, the terms of the letter of dismissal "involving a serious charge of misrepresentation in money matters not very creditable to him." If the British Government had but increased his salary by £100 a year when he demanded it, and overlooked the errors in his accounts, the Johannesburg gossip declares that Paul Kruger would to this hour have been an obedient official drawing a few hundreds a year, instead of being President of the South African Republic with a salary of £8,000 and coffee money. But after Shepstone left and Sir Owen Lanyon took his place, things went wrong in the Transvaal. Lanyon was not sympathetic

to the Boers, and in one way or another succeeded in offending so many of their prejudices as to give an impetus to the movement in favour of the restoration of their independence.

KRUGER IN REVOLT.

Paul Kruger, whether prompted by disappointment or other motives, took a leading part in the agitation. The victory of the Liberals at the General Election of 1880 gave the last necessary stimulus to the agitation. Cetewayo had been broken up, there was no longer any menace in the shape of a Zulu army on the frontier, and the Boers did not see why they should not have their Republic back again. They memorialised Mr. Gladstone, and Mr. Gladstone declined to interfere. Lord Wolseley told them with emphasis that the Transvaal could never and would never be given back to them so long as the sun and moon endured, but our garrison in the country was small, and in the absence of any pressing native danger. the Boers concentrated their attention upon the hated red-coats. Finding that nothing could be done in the way of negotiations, the Boers hoisted the banner of independence on the barren upland which contained, unknown to all the world, the richest gold-field yet worked by mortal man, and the Transvaal war began.

V.—THE CONVENTIONS OF 1881 AND 1884, AND AFTERWARDS.

Kruger, who had returned from his unavailing mission to London, where he had in vain implored the Government to restore the independence of their Republic, was recognised as the natural leader of the insurrectionary movement. He found able coadjutors in General Joubert and General Smit, who in two or three battles succeeded in defeating the English troops and clearing the country of the English garrison, with the exception of one or two places where our countrymen held out hoping against hope for relief.

MAJUBA HILL.

The crowning disaster of Majuba Hill, when General Colley fell while leading an unsuccessful attack on the Boer position, roused England to a sense of the danger of the situation. Sir Evelyn Wood was sent out with 12,000 men to vindicate the British arms, but he had no sooner arrived on the spot and got his fighting men into line, than Mr. Gladstone, acting largely under the pressure of Mr. Chamberlain, decided to restore the country to the Boers, while Majuba Hill was still unavenged. This step was dictated by the same lofty and magnanimous motives which led Sir Theophilus Shepstone to save the Boers from the Zulu impis. To the English conscience it seemed horrible to persist in fighting merely for the sake of vindicating our prestige, while we were fully determined to recognise the justice of the Boer claims by restoring their independence under the British flag.

THE CONVENTION OF 1881.

So it came to pass that the Transvaal State-was recognised, and the Boers were established once more in possession of their country, subject, however, to various stipulations in a Convention which was arranged with Sir Hercules Robinson on one side and Paul Kruger on the other. It was a great risk that was taken in order to ease the British conscience of the burden of shedding of innocent blood, but if the Convention of 1881 had been adhered to, many of our subsequent troubles would have arisen. It was not the Convention that followed Majuba Hill that has eaused the difficulty so much as the Convention of 1884, which was negotiated with the late Lord Derby, by which we surrendered much more than we had done

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From a sketch on the spot by Mr. Melton Prior.

after the defeat of Majuba Hill. By the Convention of 1881, the suzerainty of Great Britain was recognised explicitly in terms. The suzerain power reserved its right to enter the Republic with an armed force should necessity dictate and occasion arise. Various stipulations were made for the protection of the natives, and for securing amicable relations between the Transvaal and the British Empire. But the Boers for a time were well satisfied, and the English, who had never wished to exercise any direct authority in the Transvaal more than they exercise in the Cape or in any self-governing Colony, complacently congratulated themselves upon the fact that honesty had proved the best policy, and that godliness had been shown once more to have the promise of the life that now is as well as of that which is to come. There were, however, weak points in the Convention of 1881. There was no arrangement made for a delimitation of the frontiers of Boerland. Now the Boer has almost as much dislike to a fixed frontier as he has to the Roman Catholic religion or to Cecil Rhodes. His ideal frontier is the horizon, and he resented every attempt to define the frontier of the Transvaal as an attempt to crib and confine him within limitations, to escape which he had trekked from Cape Colony.

THE CONVENTION OF 1884.

The first year or two after the Convention of 1881 was signed, Paul Kruger and his friends ruled in the Transvaal, but their appetite for independence grew with eating; hence in 1884 Paul Kruger and his colleagues once more made a pilgrimage to Europe for the purpose of working upon the Colonial Office in order to secure

an amendment of the Convention of 1881. First and foremost, they wanted to have their country called a Republic again. The Transvaal State was not good enough; they must have the South African Republic back in set terms. Next they resented the explicit reference to the suzerainty of the Queen in the preamble of the Convention. They must not only have their Republic, it must be an independent Republic, not subject in terms to the authority of the British Empire. There were other limitations which they demanded, but these were the chief.

Lord Derby was at that time at the Colonial Office, England was preoccupied with the affairs of the other end of the African Continent, and Paul Kruger and his fellow delegates found little difficulty in persuading Downing Street that it would be wise and statesmanlike to make a further concession to the wishes of the Boers. So it came about that the Convention of 1884 was drawn up and signed. This Convention made no mention of the suzerainty of the Queen; it converted the Transvaal State into the South African Republic, and it retained as the last solitary relic of Imperial supremacy a clause which provided that all treaties concluded by the Transvaal with foreign Powers and the native tribes should be subject to the veto of the Imperial power, which veto, however, must be exercised within six months, otherwise the treaty became valid with or without our consent.

THE WESTERN FRONTIER.

That was the solitary fig-leaf of sovereignty left under the Convention of 1884 to conceal the nakedness

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The right of entering of the British surrender. the territory of the Republic with British troops was abandoned. The natives were made over to the uncovenanted mercies of their Boer masters, and in return for all these concessions we received only one solitary compensation in the shape of the delimitation of the western frontier of the Transvaal. This is important, because it will be immediately seen that steps were at once taken by the Transvaal Boers to rob us of the one solitary quid pro quo which we had reserved for the British Empire. The western frontier of the Transvaal is that across which Dr. Jameson rode in his famous but ill-fated rush from Mafeking. Our chief object in defining strictly the western frontier of the Transvaal was in order to secure the great trade route to the north for Britain. Mr. Mackenzie, Dr. Livingstone's successor, spent months in this country endeavouring on the press and the platform to arouse public opinion to a sense of the importance of saving the trade route from the Cape to the Zambesi from the intrusion of the Boers. The Germans meanwhile had occupied Damaraland, and it was regarded as an open secret that they hoped to be able to join hands with the Boers in the Transvaal across Bechuanaland, and thereby to erect an insuperable barrier to the northward advance of British power. For the sake of securing that trade route and checkmating the designs of the Germans and the Boers, we consented to reduce our suzerainty to a shadow and to surrender the Transvaal to the tender mercies of Paul Kruger and his associates.

THE FILIBUSTERS IN BECHUANALAND.

The ink, however, with which the Convention had been signed had hardly dried before advertisements appeared in the Pretoria papers calling for volunteers to form a commando of filibustering expedition to seize the territory lying west of the Transvaal frontier. This appeal was responded to, the commando was organised under the very nose of President Kruger, and openly and in the most cynical manner possible these marauding Boers crossed the frontier, shot down natives in the Bechuanaland Protectorate, murdered Mr. Bethel, a British officer, and threatened to horsewhip every representative of the suzerain power who dared to show his nose in the regions they had appropriated as their own. The filibusters, having cowed the native chiefs by massacre, graciously accepted the invitation which they dictated to establish independent republics astride of our trade route to the north, which they proclaimed under the titles of Stellaland and Goschen. This tragi-comedy was completed by the issue of a proclamation by Paul Kruger, President of the South African Republic, taking these robber Republics founded by Boer filibusters under the protection of the Transvaal, making them in fact, for political purposes, part and parcel of the Transvaal State.

It was this insolent outrage which compelled Downing Street to despatch Sir Charles Warren at the head of the Bechuanaland expedition, an enterprise which cost this country over a million sterling. President Kruger was compelled by an ultimatum to withdraw his proclamation, the Boer filibusters fled before the advance of the British troops although they had the impudence to claim compensation for disturbance. No redress was given for the murder of Mr. Bethel, and it was declared that according to the laws of the Transvaal State it was extremely doubtful whether the filibusters had committed any legal offence in invading the British Protectorate and shooting down the native troops.

From that day to this no one has ever been punished

for any of the crimes that they committed, crimes which were organised with President Kruger's knowledge and were carried out under his direct patronage;—a fact which is the best possible answer to those who are beside themselves with indignation because Dr. Jameson, following the Boer precedent, failed to pay that regard to a fixed frontier which, in civilised countries, and in dealing with other than the Voortrekkers, would of course be an unpardonable offence against the comity of nations.

When Kruger was in Europe in 1884 negotiating the new Convention, he took advantage of the opportunity to visit Germany. Germany was then in the first flush of her colonial enthusiasm. The annexation of an extensive tract of arid land to the north-west of the Cape Colony had only whetted her appetite for African territory. At that time it was still an open question whether or not England would insist upon keeping open the right of way from the Cape to the Zambesi, and it was quite on the cards that Germany and the Transvaal might have joined hands across Bechuanaland. So Kruger was made much of in Berlin for obvious reasons. The old Emperor was much attracted by President Kruger. He invited him to-dinner, and seated the old gentleman by his side, treating him, as he subsequently said, "Not as if he were only a Boer at the head of an infant State, but as the chief of a full-grown Republic." There was a religious as well as a political sympathy between the founder of the German Empire and the President of the South African Republic. Old Wilhelm was probably quite innocent of any desire to intrigue with, his guest; but the German colonial party were quick to see the possibilities which were latent in the good understanding established between Berlin and Pretoria. They negotiated a commercial treaty with Kruger, and appointed a German Consul to the Republic. No objection was taken by our Foreign Office to the Treaty of Commerce concluded by the Transvaal delegates, and in six months, according to the terms of the Convention, it became a valid document. That treaty laid the foundation of the somewhat rickety edifice of German interests in the Transvaal.

After Kruger left Europe he disappeared from public attention, only to reappear at the interview with Sir Charles Warren, when he undertook to make no trouble for the Bechuanaland expedition. That promise he kept, much to the disappointment of some of the fireeaters of Warren's force, who had hoped that an opportunity might have been afforded them to punish the Boers for their filibustering raids into Bechuanaland, and to re-establish the prestige lost at Majuba Hill. Kruger's conduct, however, was unexceptionable, and Sir Charles Warren returned without having had to fire a shot. Kruger was then left free to devote his attention to the internal affairs of the Republic. Twelve months later the great gold-field of the Rand was discovered, and the Boers were face to face with the beginning of the problem which culminated this year in the abortive insurrection of Johannesburg.

VI.-KRUGER AS PRESIDENT.

This Character Sketch is not a biography, neither is it a history of the Transvaal. It is therefore not necessary to describe year by year the events that mark the drift which brought Boers and Outlanders into ever-increasing antagonism. Kruger, however, at an early period discerned the danger to the Republic which lurked in the development of the gold-fields. By the Convention, the Transvaal was bound to receive setflers, and was forbidden to subject them to exceptional legislation.

THE PERIOD OF NATURALISATION.

By the law of the South African Republic any settler who would take the oath of allegiance was entitled, after two years' residence in the Transvaal, to be registered as a full citizen. That was the status quo at the time when the Transvaal was restored to the Boers. It is probable that if Lord Derby had insisted upon making this two years' residence the maximum period for naturalisation, the delegates would not have objected, and the Outlanders' gricvance would never have arisen. Downing Street, however, did not seem to anticipate any trouble arising from a reluctance on the part of the Boers to admit settlers within their borders to the privileges of burghers. The tendency in colonies and newly-settled countries all over the world is quite the other way. In the Cape Colony, for instance, any foreigner who lands at Cape Town today can the very first week after his arrival proceed to the Colonial authorities and be naturalised off hand. The Cape is the most liberal of all the Colonies, for there is no limitation as to length of residence insisted upon before the new-comer can be admitted within the pale of the Constitution. It was not thought likely that the Boers, who had already the two years' limitation, would proceed in the opposite direction to that in which all other communities have moved.

WHEN A REPUBLIC IS NOT A REPUBLIC.

Kruger, however, knew that the South African Republic was a State with a very different foundation to that of the other colonies in the British Empire. The Transvaal is a Republic of the old Roman type, that is to say, it is an oligarchy, in which a few, a handful of territorial aristocrats lord it over an immense majority of the population practically servile. He was president of an oligarchy masquerading in the garb of a republic. His first anxiety was to maintain the power of that oligarchy, and in order to do so, he no sooner found himself confronted with the prospect of a large European emigration, than he set to work to raise up barriers against the swamping of the Boers by the new-comers. The first step was to raise the period required for naturalisation from two years to five. For a year or two that sufficed, but he soon began to cast about for a still firmer barrier against the inrush from the outside democracy. So with the aid of his obedient Volksraad he raised the period of residential qualification from five years to ten; but still he was not content.

THE SINFUL CITY OF THE RAND.

The new-comers at Johannesburg, although they brought a great deal of money into the country, and by their energy and industry coined gold for the Republic, were not an element that commended itself to the patriarchal Boers. The men who people mining camps have some virtues but also many vices, and the somewhat puritanical Boer, who was scandalised at the indecency of an English ball-room, felt as if a suburb of Sodom and Gomorrah had been established within the sacred precincts of the Land of Canaan. The Johannesburgers brought much energy into the Transvaal, but little religion, they put up more gaming-hells than churches, and were much more devoted to whiskey than to prayer meetings. In the rabble of adventurers who rushed to the Rand were many men like those who formed the Argonauts of 1849, when the Pacific Slope was opened up, many of whom were "wanted" elsewhere, and who brought with them more of the wrecks than of the trophies of civilisation. Johannesburg from the first has had an enormously preponderating population of men, and had all the vices of the community which has not yet its due proportion of women, always the moralising element of the world.

THE UITLANDERS AS CHINESE.

It is easy to understand the holy horror with which the pious Doppers regarded the manners and customs of the mining camp. They profited, no doubt, by selling their lands to the lawless Outlander, but by way of a salve to their conscience they took continuously increasiug precautions against allowing the new-comers to have any part or lot in the government of the patriarchal Republic. Rightly to understand the position of Kruger and the Boers we must try to imagine what a good old Methodist squire, very impecunious and very Conservative, would think of the sudden colonisation of part of his estate by a horde of navvies, whose labours filled his pockets and improved the value of his land, but whose presence was a perpetual scandal to the neighbourhood. The Johannesburgers were an evil-a necessary evilno doubt, but one which it behoved all God-fearing Boers to minimise. We can perhaps form an even better idea of Kruger's point of view if we were to picture to ourselves the feelings of the County Council of Kent if a great host of Chinamen were to settle themselves down for a season at Maidstone. Every Kentish man would naturally feel justified in doing what he could to keep Kent free from the abomination of the yelfow scourge. Kruger felt just like that in relation to the Outlanders. They are to him and to the stern old-fashioned Boers, who tend their flocks and herds with patriarchal simplicity on the great African uplands, just what the heathen Chinee would be to the men of Kent.

FROM 2 TO 5, FROM 5 TO 10, AND FROM 10 TO 15.

So, after raising the naturalisation limit from two years to five, and from five to ten, Kruger and the majority at his back determined to make assurance doubly sure by raising it finally to fifteen years. But even this was not adequate. They fenced the tables still more strictly. The Outlander, before being enfranchised, must first have lived for fourteen years in the Republic, have foresworn his allegiance to his native land, have paid his taxes, and fulfilled all the obligations imposed upon settlers. He must then obtain a certificate of good citizenship from two-thirds of the Boers in his neighbourhood, and after that get a recommendation from the local officials, and then, after he has obtained these, he must go to the Volksraad and receive special permission by a resolution of that body to be registered as a citizen. By this means the Boer citadel was surrounded with a rampart which made it inaccessible.

THE FARCE OF THE SECOND VOLKSRAAD.

But President Kruger and his Boers were shrewd enough to see that it was necessary to throw dust in the eyes of the outside world, and they proceeded to do so with a cunning that would have done credit to the Sultan himself. In order to conceal from the world the ruthless fashion in which they had barred and double-barred all approach to citizenship, and the right to vote at elections for the President and the Executive Council and the Volksraad, President Kruger hit upon the ingenious plan of creating a bogus assembly, to which he gave the imposing name of the Second Volksraad, to which Outlanders were allowed to elect members after a much shorter period of residence in the country. This sounded well and meant nothing. For the Second Volksraad was a mere debating society, without any legislative power or authority whatever. It could pass what resolutions it pleased, but unless they were approved by the real Volksraad they had as much authority as the resolutions of the Oxford Union remain power

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Union or of the Kensington Parliament. The Volksraad remains to-day, as of old, the only Assembly that has any power in the country.

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THE DESPAIR OF THE UITLANDERS.

Against this persistent and continuous reactionary policy the Outlanders have protested in season and out of season for years past. For all practical purposes they might as well have addressed their protests and their petitions to the man in the moon. The more they protested, the more President Kruger persisted in strengthening the barriers to their approach to the oligarchical citadel; and the more they increased and multiplied, the more conclusive seemed to the Boers the justification for the precautions which they took for retaining power in their own hands.

VII.—OOM PAUL AT HOME.

Paul Kruger is a man of few books. If he were to write on the "Books that have influenced me," he would put the Bible first, the "Pilgrim's Progress" second, and a history of the Revolt of the Netherlands third. These three books exhaust his library. He may have other books, but he does not read them. Novels are an abomination, newspapers a weariness to the flesh and a waste of time. The theatre is an institution no modest woman could patronise; such at least was, the worthy Paul's not unnatural conclusion after seeing the diaphanous costume of the ladies of the ballet. He was not less scandalised at the unveiled charms of our ladies in full dress.

HIS PIPE AND COFFEE.

In his personal habits he is a Boer of the Boers. He smokes much and expectorates freely. Usually he is provided with a spittoon. But sometimes that appendage of civilisation is lacking, and the good President spits at large. A friend of mine who had an interview with Oom Paul described with ludicrous pathos the difficulty he had in dodging the Presidential expectorations. His legs always seemed to be in the way. Nor was he quite at ease until he had tucked them up under his seat. Paul Kruger drinks coffee, and has a special allowance of coffee money granted him by the State. Over the coffee cups many a knotty difficulty of State is solved, for when the Volksraad is at loggerheads the House adjourns to the President's, coffee is produced, and over the cup which cheers but ne'er inebriates, the burghers compose their differences. With the exception of these coffee-drinkings, Oom Paul is not given to hospitality. Lord Randolph Churchill indeed declared that he never gave bit or sup to a soul. It must have been a curious meeting, that between Lord Randolph and Oom Paul.

LORD RANDOLPH AND PAUL KRUGER.

The Englishman liked the Boer, and reported his manner to be extremely gracious and genial, which is more than could often be said of his visitors. Here is Lord Randolph's description of Paul Kruger:—

The President is a constant attendant, and takes so frequent a part in the debates that the jealousy of the assembly has been at times aroused, and efforts are from time to time made to restrain the cloquent interference of the Head of the State. I had the advantage of hearing several speeches, and though not understanding the Dutch language, I noticed that the speakers combined fluency with brevity, that their manner was one of ease and of dignity, their gesticulation natural and free. In the Second Chamber I heard the President himself take part in the debate. Three times he spoke with much deliberate composure, but by no means without animation. The two Chambers sit from 9 A.M. to 1 P.M. and from 2 P.M. till 4 P.M. They adjourn, however, for a few minutes every

hour for the purposes of smoking and conversation. During one of the adjournments of the Second Chamber I had the honour of being presented to the President. His Honour is a gentleman of some sixty-five years of age, tall, and rather stout, with a grave, shrewd, but by no means unkindly countenance. At the moment of adjournment he had lit a short pipe, at which he puffed hastily and impetuously. Other members were walking about the Chamber also smoking. Some of these manners the English Parliament might copy with great advantage.

Mr. Stuart Cumberland, in his entertaining volume of sketches, "What I Think of South Africa." (just published by Messrs. Chapman and Hall), gives a ludicrous description of Oom Paul's alarm at the proposed interview with a thought-reader. Mr. Cumberland certainly did not find Mr. Kruger's manner gracious or genial. But then Mr. Cumberland may be a prejudiced witness.

A PEN-PICTURE OF OOM PAUL.

The following pen-picture of the redoubtable President appeared two or three years ago in the African:—

A heavily-built, elderly man, whose movements indicate the great muscular force that has once been his; with a strong, square, sagacious face; with grave, troubled eyes, that are usually closed in meditation, but which ever and anon suddenly open and fasten upon you with a look of intense penetration; clean-shaven, save for a fringe of grey beard around the iron jaw; with coarse, long, straight, grey hair—that is what meets the gaze when the "Staats-President" of the South African Republic slowly rises to greet the stranger in the presidential mansion in Pretoria. Statesman, soldier, and farmer, he dwells in simple patriarchal fashion in the bosom of his large family; and but for the trooper of the "Staats Artillerei" mounting guard at the doorway, the official residence could not be distinguished from that of any other well-to-do burgher in the capital of the Transvaal.

Like Mr. Gladstone, he is minus a finger. It was shattered when Paul, a mere boy, was out shooting. The lad out with his jack-knife and amputated the mangled finger without help or anæsthetic. The Boer is a hard man and tough from his cradle up.

KRUGER AS AN ORATOR.

As a speaker, the President is not an orator, but he speaks powerfully, and some of his illustrations are capital. Who can ever forget his apt comparison of the Uitlander conspiracy to a tortoise, which if you wish to kill, you must wait until it has put its head quite out from under its shell—a maxim which he put into practice only too thoroughly. But his speeches abound in some homely and simple metaphors. One hand, he told Mr. Garrett, must wash the other. It is well to be off with the old love before you are on with the new, is one of his favourite sayings. Of the Swaziland Convention he said, "It stinks badly, but is not all rotten!"

Like all peasants, he talks in metaphor and in proverb. He compared the Uitlanders who demanded the franchise to a man who said to the driver of a waggon: "'Give us the whip and the reins; our stock, our property, our interests, our homes, are also in this cart.' But he replied: 'Yes, that is all very fine. I admit your belongings are also in the cart. But where are you going to drive me to? And how do I know that you don't purpose upsetting me?'"

HIS METAPHORS.

In the same speech he set forth, under the analogy of a dam, his conception of his policy in relation to the Uitlanders:—

His Honour likened the independence and stability of the State to a dam surrounded by rushing waters of questionable cleanliness. Inside the dam was clean fresh water; outside there was a strange aqueous mixture, containing, albeit, many drops

of good useful water. In order that that strange aqueous mixture, which was seeking to enter by every crick and aperture into the dam, might not contaminate the water within, it was subjected to a lengthened process of purification and distilling. To drop metaphor, his Honour intended to draw up a list of respectable trustworthies who would be exempt from the period of probation. He had already a number of names on this list, and these names would be submitted to the Volksraad. It was nothing to him whether a man was an Afrikander or not an Afrikander. He might be an Englishman, or a Hollander, or a German; but if he were a trustworthy man, he would obtain the polit cal privileges; if not he (his Honour) would kick him out. In England a gentleman had once given him a ring. This ring he still wore. The donor had said, "Be steadfast, and God will help you!" You only discovered your true friends in the hour of need; when everything was going smoothly with you, you got a surfeit of them. He had learnt his friends and he knew his foes. Burghers and Burghers and Brothers (continued Mr. Kruger), do you love your land? Do you love your Government? Do you love me? Well then, what is this unreasonable request the strangers urge? Their old argument is that they bring lots of money into the country? What for? In charity or as a present? No! They bring a lot to fetch a lot away.

"MURDERERS AND THIEVES."

There were only brothers and burghers on that occasion, but on another visit which he paid to Krugersdorp, there were many Uitlanders present from Johannesburg. President Kruger was commemorating some episode in the history of the Republic, and many Uitlanders flocked to hear him. "Friends," said Oom Paul, "you are not all friends here. There are some of you murderers and thieves; nevertheless, I will address you—Friends, murderers and thieves," and he repeated this uncomplimentary description again at the close of his speech. But even this is less characteristic than the story for which Mr. Stuart Cumberland vouches, that Mr. Kruger, when invited to open the synagogue at Johannesburg in his official capacity as President of the Republic, solemnly announced in his loudest tones, "In the name of the Lord Jesus Christ I declare the building open."

It is perhaps not very surprising that the old Boer is not as advanced in his political economy as our Free Traders. Hence a fiscal system which is Protection run mad.

VIII.-KRUGER AS GERMAN.

President Kruger began with being opposed to all railways. He had the Boer's impatience with hurry. The Transvaal Boers for long could not understand why people wanted telegraphs and railways. If news is good, they said, it will keep; if it is bad, it cannot be too long in It was not till 1890 that, according to Mr. Statham, Mr. Kruger and the Volksraad roused themselves so far as to adopt a progressive policy. But in the very next year they recoiled from it, scared, Mr. Statham says, by the menacing policy of the Chartered Company. It may be so, but the relapse was very speedy, and the backslider is never at much loss about an excuse when he wants to fall from grace.

WHAT HE WANTED.

President Kruger's policy has been that of a far-seeing statesman in at least one direction. He has never ceased to seek access to the sea. Foiled again and again, he always renewed his efforts to get a port of his own on the coast. "You have penned me in a kraal," he complained bitterly when the cession of Swaziland was accompanied by a British interdict upon his approach to the sea. When that hope failed him he still pressed for an outlet through Delagoa Bay, and his railway policy, however obstructive it may be in other respects, has enabled him to command the shortest and most direct railway route to the sea. The railway is in the hands of a Dutch corporation. It is mismanaged, its rates are high, and it is shrewdly believed to be administered more with a view to the encouragement of German trade than in the interests of the Boers; but these things are accidental. Nothing stands in the way, if a more rational policy were adopted at Pretoria, of the conversion of the Transvaal railway into a most efficient instrument for giving the Republic the commercial primacy of South

WHAT THE GERMANS WANTED.

The Germans have done their best to gain a foothold in the Republic. Their pretensions to have a vested interest in the status quo, not merely in political but in railway affairs, has only recently been exposed in the White Book. Outsiders often see most of the game, and this is how an American Consul in Germany reports to his Government concerning German designs in the Transvaal :-

Germany, having acquired colonies in East Africa, is looking to that continent as the most favourable field for extending her foreign trade. Germans have acquired large interests in the Transvaal gold mines and they built the railroad from Pretoria to the coast. The Krupps, and other great German iron-masters, have established agencies in the Transvaal, and Germany counts upon checking British influence there through the development of its iron trade. In consequence the German trade with the Transvaal has increased from 1,000,000 marks in 1889 to 6,000,000 marks in 1894, excluding goods shipped via England.

The Germans did not build the railway, but they seem have persuaded themselves that they did. "Our to have persuaded themselves that they did. "Our railways," Baron Marschall called them only the other The commercial rivalry between English and German in the Transvaal is legitimate and healthy enough if carried on fairly and without any underhand packing of the cards in favour of Germany.

HOW THE BOERS WERE TO HELP.

It was not till the Kaiser's birthday, 1895, that President Kruger publicly proclaimed his determination to draw closer to Germany. This disposition on his part was confirmed by the Kaiser's telegram to Lorenzo Marques when the old President went down to be fêted on board the German war ships--four of which were sent to Delagoa Bay to do honour to the opening of "our railway.

When Mr. Secretary Leyds went to Berlin last autumn, it was currently reported in the Transvaal that he took with him some £85,000 secret service money. £35,000 was to be spent in paying the passage of five thousand timeexpired German soldiers, who were to be supplied with farms in the Transvaal, in return for which they would supply His Honour the President with a Pretorian Guard guaranteed as safe against any British conspiracy. The remaining £50,000 was to be used in influencing—bribing if you like—certain personages in Lisbon in order to facilitate the acquisition by the Boer Government of a controlling influence in the Delagoa railway. Rumour may lie, but that is what rumour said, and continues to say.

THE PLOT UNMASKED.

President Kruger, to do him justice, probably never thought of doing more than playing the German off against the British. He was, to use his own simile, only a child crawling round the feet of grown men. When kicked from one side, it tried to avoid being kicked from the other. The Germans, however, had designs of their own. The ancient Britons who sought German help against the Picts and the Scots after the Romans evacuated the land found that it was easier to

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the mi bring the German in than to turn him out; and our experience might easily have been that of the Boers. From that, however, they were saved by Jameson's raid, and the stout resistance offered by Portugal to the landing of German marines at Delagoa Bay. But for the wise policy of Lord Rosebery in conciliating the Portuguese, and so interposing an insuperable barrier between the Germans and the Transvaal, we might at this moment have been at war with Germany. No more madcap project than that of thrusting a handful of German marines into the Transvaal in order to establish a German quasi-protectorate over the South African Republic can be imagined. Compared with this precious scheme, Dr. Jameson's raid was a prosaic piece of practical politics.

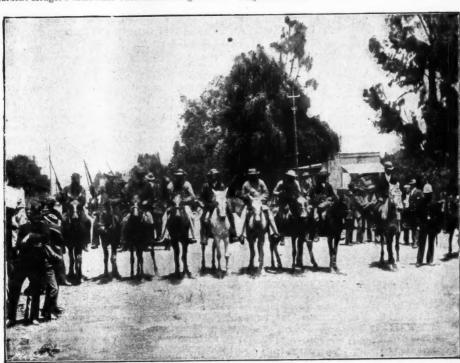
President Kruger's somewhat curt acknowledgment of

Boers from the country districts to the rescue. He had his spies everywhere. He knew that Jameson was collecting his men on the frontier—not to pick black-berries. He was well aware of the conspiracy to over-throw the Boer oligarchy and establish a straightforward democratic Republic. Hence he temporised and diplomatised, and when his fighting men were cornering Jameson, he was making the following promises to the deputation from Johannesburg:—

(1) That all who stand by the Government, whether there be fighting or not, shall have the franchise.

(2) That the special duties on food-stuffs will be immediately removed, pending confirmation by the Volksraad.

(3) That equal subsidies shall be granted to the Dutch and English schools.



DR. JAMESON'S BOER ESCORT OUTSIDE PRETORIA GAOL.

the German Emperor's telegram conveyed a hint to the German patron that the Boer had no desire to exchange the British log for the German stork. Mr. Hofmeyr's subsequent declaration against German bluster, and his frank expression of complacency in the prospect of the ejection of Germany from South Africa, express more clearly what must be read between the lines of President Kiu; er's telegram.

THE ABORTIVE RISING.

This is not the place to tell the story of the abortive insurrection at Johannesburg. The position of the President was one of no small peril. Nearly every one around him was bribed. An overwhelming majority of the white population and all the blacks were opposed to him. He did not know whether the Johannesburgers might not sweep him away before the could summon his

(4) That the Netherlands railway shall be approached with a view to having their tariffs reduced.

It seems incredible that the Johannesburgers should have been befooled in this fashion at the very moment when Dr. Jameson was riding blindly to his doom.

DIAMOND CUT DIAMOND.

Such, however, was the fact. The moment Jameson surrendered on promise of life and liberty for himself and all his men, Kruger kept him prisoner as hostage in order to secure the disarmament of Johannesburg. His proceedings were characterised by all the adroitness for which he is famous. He used the High Commissioner and the British Resident in order to secure the disarmament of the insurgents, and then the moment they were powerless he seized their leaders and flung them into gaol. He jockeyed everybody from the Kaiser to Mr.

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Chamberlain, and emerged from the crisis with a great reputation for magnanimity gained chiefly by the adroitness with which he succeeded in getting all his difficult work done for him by Mr. Chamberlain. His magnanimity consisted chiefly in making Mr. Chamberlain believe that Jameson's life was in his hands. Mr. Chamberlain fell with eyes wide open into the trap, and in return for the fulfilment of the conditions on which Jameson surrendered, exacted terms which left the Uitlanders helpless in his hands. He is indeed a "dreffel smart man"-Oom Paul. For by this smart trick he made a catspaw of Joseph Chamberlain. It was Mr. Chamberlain who paralysed the insurrection, Mr. Chamberlain who disarmed Johannesburg, and it is Mr. Chamberlain who has to punish Dr. Jameson. No wonder astute old Oom Paul sits chuckling over his coffee as he smokes his short pipe, thinking how cleverly he has made one hand wash the other, and how splendidly

he has paid off his old scores with the English and the Uitlanders. For it must never be forgotten Paul Kruger is a Boer with the Boer's tenacious memory for ancient wrongs. We in England have such a good opinion of ourselves we don't realise how the Boers hate us.

JOHN BULL AS SEEN BY THE BOERS.

The Pretoria Press published during the recent crisis a letter from a Cape Dutchman. who expresses with praiseworthy

frankness the detestation with which we are regarded by the Boers. He asks, How do we interpret the actions of the English? and answers his question

There is only one interpretation; here it is. "We are your natural enemies. We hate you and we detest you; we hate you so much that we will not even leave you alone; we detest you so much that we cast to the winds all considerations of henour, justice, fair play, yea, even the Englishman's vaunted practice of keeping his word, if these virtues stand in the way of our revenging ourselves upon you for standing up for your rights and refusing to be trodden under foot by us. This is your great crime, this is why we hate you so much; you have resisted and are still resisting our attempts to crush you; it is enough that we love independence; you have no right to love freedom. In the past we ruthlessly hanged five of you in the presence of their wives and children, for resisting us-mind, only resisting us, not attempting to overturn our Government and crush us. When you fled from us to Natal we followed you; when you fled from Natal to the Free State we followed you; we were not going to allow

you to escape. We were not and are not going to let you live as a race. In the Free State our commander murdered one of your countrymen because his fellow-countrymen were resisting us when we followed them there, although he himself had taken no part in this resistance to us, yet we murdered him before the eyes of his wife and children. We took the Free State, and when we found it did not 'pay,' we abandoned it and you to the ravages of the barbarian hordes surrounding you on all sides. When afterwards diamonds were found in the Free State, we claimed that portion of it which contained the diamonds, and robbed you of it, although we knew it was yours by rights, witness our refusal to go to arbitration. But in our dealings with Boers there need be no fair-play. With them our only doctrine is 'Might is right.' Some of us now again attempted to get hold of your country and crush you, but unfortunately failed through your resisting them-a thing you had no business to do. And although the attempt was made in a most perfidious manner, yet we approve of their action and will repeat it as soon as we see a fit opportunity.' This is the only interpretation we Dutchmen can put upon the

attitude of the English in South Africa during the recent events; and can we, in the face of all this, extend them the hand of friendship?

Now, even if President Kruger does not subscribe to every word of this fierce diatribe, he is well aware that he has this sentiment behind him whenever he opposes the enfranchisement of the Uitlander.



Therein lies his great temptation. If he had but been

statesman enough to disarm his opponents by timely concessions, he would not have found much difficulty in welding Uitlander and Boer into a homogeneous Republic. But there is this strong race hatred, there is the instinctive opposition to a policy of adventure, and the strong religious objection to the godless alien. So Paul Kruger has gone on the same line as the Sultan of Turkey, whom he resembles in many ways, with the result that he has achieved, like the Shadow of God at Stamboul, an immediate personal victory at the cost of ultimate extinction. For the situation, as it is left by the collapse of the "bloody complot"—surely the most milk-and-water conspiracy known to history-is clearly impossible. But there seems to be little hope of the President taking the brave and statesmanlike course of proclaiming a general amnesty, giving Johannesburg a good municipality, and allowing naturalisation after five years' residence. Yet nothing short of that will deliver the South African Republic from the perpetual fret of revolutionary discontent.



"It isn't much use coaxing, Joseph; you'll do nothing without twisting his tail."

THE TOO MUCH CODDLED BOER. From Moonshine.]

February 8, 1896.

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LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

THE ENGLISH-SPEAKING HOUSEHOLD.

THE PERILS THAT THREATEN ITS PEACE.

THE amazement and incredulity with which, as Mr. Bryce truly remarks, the recent outburst of the hostility of the United States to England has been received in this country, leads us to examine with interest what Dr. Shaw says in the American Review of Reviews as to the occult reasons why there was such a hubbub raised about Venezuela. When the American Commission reports—as there is every reason to believe that it will report—that John Bull has never advanced his frontier line in British Guiana by a single foot of the territory which he had good reason to believe was the territory conceded to him by the Dutch, when the territory fell into his hands, the commotion that has been raised will appear almost as amazing to the Americans themselves. But a gleam of light upon the dark mystery of the origin of the rumpus is found in the March Review of Reviews. Writing in praise of President Cleveland's action, Dr. Shaw says:

If England's course in South America had not been checked by the government of the United States, it is not too much to believe that the next step would have been an assumption of control of the Orinoco. And English conquest in that quarter would inevitably have been followed by French attempts to acquire that portion of Brazil lying between French Guiana and the Amazon, with a definite intention on the part of the French government to exploit as a French colonial possession the vast Amazon Valley. Whereupon Germany would, perhaps, have endeavoured to get a foothold in the La Plata country. Such a policy would be fraught with infinite harm to all the European powers that were unfortunate enough to the House of the South American States themselves, and the injury that would accrue to the United States through the necessity forced upon us to become a military and naval power of the most formidable character.

AMERICANS DO NOT FORGET.

Dr. Shaw also reminds us of what perhaps we are too much in danger of forgetting, namely, that our American kinsfolk may forgive, but they never forget, and even so reasonable and pacific a journalist as Dr. Shaw still allows the memory of the Alabama and of the war of 1812 to rankle in his heart. He says:—

Is there not a little real danger lest this tendency to glorify the English-speaking people should be carried somewhat too far? There is in this country a vast body of people of Irish ancestry, who although they speak the English language, think they owe no love to England. There is another vast body of people of full German ancestry; and there are very large elements who look to other European countries as the home of their forefathers. Even those of us who are in whole or in chief part the descendants of English and Scotch ancestors, have not forgotten that only by virtue of two wars with England have we been allowed to govern ourselves, here in our own country; nor is it forgotten that when the success of our great republican experiment hung in the balance, and we were in the midst of domestic conflict, our only real external danger lay in the enmity of England. Twice in our history we have been the commercial mistress of the seas; and twice has all our commerce been swept from the seas by England. Between the real people of England, and the real people of the United States, the grounds of intimacy and affection have always been great,

and they are constantly increasing. But the governmental policy of the British empire, and the sentiments of the real people of England, are two very different matters. Speaking from the cold facts of history, the relations between our American government and the governments of France and Russia have been more frank and cordial, by a good deal, through the whole period of our national life, than those between our government and that of the British empire. Yet there is no intercourse of any kind between the people of America and Russia. A war between Americans and Englishmen would, in some aspects, be a civil war, resembling the conflict between our two groups of American states. We will not dream of it as a possibility. It would be the surpassing crime against Christianity and civilisation. But we in the United States do not wish to contemplate the possibility of bloodshed in any quarter. We have not the remotest intention of forming an alliance with the British government that of forming an alliance with the French government feel that there was any would make the French government feel that there was any republic and theirs. We lessening of cordiality between our republic and theirs. desire nothing-but peace and goodwill throughout the whole

THEIR DISTRUST OF ENGLAND.

Dr. Shaw proceeds to comment upon the desire shown by England for Anglo-American arbitration as if it were prompted by anything but a feeling of peace and goodwill. He says:—

A few Englishmen have been discussing this question of arbitration between England and the United States with just the faintest flavour of a suggestion that they had in mind an arrangement which would add something to the potency of the British empire in its huge scramble for the lion's share of everything in Asia and Africa. It has seemed as if the desire in some British quarters is to make everything safe and snug in these western parts, in order that no annoying complications here may give England's European rivals an opportunity to steal a move in some other outlying sections of the earth. This certainly does not seem a pleasant remark to make, yet its excuse lies in the fact of its truth. Arbitration that is real, genuine, and broad, and that shall make for humanity and the peace of the world, should be welcomed and promoted by every American. But arbitration that is narrow and one-sided; that is offered to the strong and denied to the weak; and that is devised merely for the convenience of an aggressive power at the very moment when it is employing every resource to magnify its military and naval supremacy, must at least be subjected to critical scrutiny.

Englishmen will read the reference to our attempt to magnify our military supremacy with an incredulous smile. Considering that England is the only great Power in the world, excluding the United States, which resolutely refuses to introduce universal military service, and has in consequence an army which literally does not count in Continental wars, it is somewhat surprising to find ourselves described as the chief war Power, and to learn that intelligent Americans actually believe that the one Power without an army in Europe is responsible for maintaining the bloated armaments of the other Powers at their present ruinous pitch of expenditure! So far from England only offering to arbitrate with strong Powers, nearly all our arbitrations have been with Powers which could neither put a fleet nor an army into the field. A glance at the roll-call of arbitrations will show that there have not been more than two or three instances in which we have ever gone to arbitration with a great naval and military Power. Almost all of our arbitrations have been with countries whose armies and navies were infinitesimal compared with our own.

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THE FEELING IN THE WEST.

In the Forum for February, Mr. Norton sounds a very grave warning note as to the possibilities of danger which lurk in the Western States. He says:—

The rapid and prosperous growth of our great Western States—cut off as they are by mere position from the restraints imposed by neighbourhood to other powers; cut off also from the influences of old tradition and inherited culture—has encouraged among their people a spirit of self-confidence which may easily degenerate into one of arrogance and self-assertion. Materialised in their temper; with few ideals of an ennobling sort; little instructed in the lessons of history; safe from exposure to the direct calamities and physical horrors of war; with undeveloped imaginations and imperfect symputhies,—they form a community unfortunate and dangerous from the possession of power without a due sense of its corresponding responsibilities: a community in which the passion for war may easily be excited as the fancied means by which its greatness may be convincingly

reatness may be convincingly exhibited, its patriotism displayed, and its ambitions gratified. This is no unreal peril. Some chance spark may fire the prairie. It is a peril indefinitely enhanced by the optimistic indifference of the people at large, and their childish conceptions concerning the greatness and power of the United States as compared

with other nations.

He adds as a footnote :--

The foregoing article was written before the issue of President Cleveland's astounding message respecting the Venezuelan boundary dispute. To the forecast in my paper of danger to the nation from existing conditions of public intelligence and morality, this message, and the popular reception of it, have given lamentable and most unexpected confirmation. The harm done by the defection of the President and of the Secretary of State from the path of good sense and national dignity is irreparable. even though (and this is still uncertain) the worst consequences which might naturally result from it be escaped.

Professor T. S. Woolsey, who occupies the chair of International Law at Yale University, roundly condemns President Cleveland's

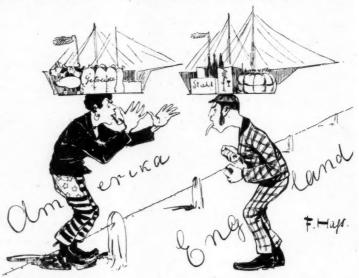
Monroe doctrine, which he points out, as many others have done, is not the doctrine of President Monroe:—

The Monroe doctrine is not a law; it binds us to no action; it was a policy devised to meet a particular case. That case was the forcible substitution of monarchical for republican forms of government in American states by European action. It was an act of self-defence, on no other ground justifiable. It was not backed by threats of force. Mr. Cleveland's doctrine is an entirely distinct one. Under threats, it attempts to settle for them the disputed boundary line of two friendly states. It virtually asserts the right to pass judgment upon any controversy over territory which an American state may have with a European one, and to enforce the decision. It is interference in the affairs of another state which the necessity of self-defence does not justify. It is a long and dangerous step toward that assumption of the headship of this continent which Mr. Olney so tersely describes when he says that the United States is "practically sovereign" throughout America, and that "its flat is law." A glorious and happy future this, where the responsibilities are ours, the profit another's; where dreams of empire under the guise of a protectorate replace

peaceful development; where our own will is our only law!

In the same magazine, Mr. Isaac L. Rice, writing on "The Duty of Congress" in relation to the threatened war, ridicules the idea that the United States had any casus belli against Great Britain. He says:—

The cause of our proposed war with England is the following doctrine: In disputes between foreign nations, provided one of them be of the Western hemisphere, it becomes the duty of the United States, on its own motion, and without the request of either of the parties, to determine whether or not the dispute shall be left to arbitration; and, if the determination be in favour of arbitration, this determination must be supported by immediate war against the nation refusing to arbitrate. It is for this doctrine,—be it designated by the name of Monroe or Cleveland,—and for none other, that we are called upon to sacrifice our fortunes and our lives and endanger the existence of our nation. The very thought is appalling.



From Jugen 1.]

A GERMAN VIEW.

[January 25, 1896.

John and Jonathan meet with hostile feelings, but it is the load on their heads which keeps them from war.

In the Fortnightly Review, Mr. Gossip maintains that whatever else may be in doubt, no one can deny that President Cleveland's message roused the greatest possible enthusiasm in all parts of the American Republic:—

No man of observation doubts the popularity of the Monros doctrine in America. From Maine to San Francisco the people believe in it, and are ready to fight for it if necessary. It is true that a few feeble protests from certain staid New England newspapers, whose editors are still imbued with old Puritanical prejudices, were made against the President's message as being too hasty; but these were a mere drop in the ocean in comparison with the unanimously enthusiastic approval of the rest of the country. The fiery Kentuckians and the people of Missouri and the wild West, almost to a man, considered the message not strong enough. The South was equally emphatic. From Virginia, Louisiana, Alabama, Georgia, Texas, and the Carolinas echoed the war cry An avalanche of congratulatory messages to President Cleveland came to the White House from the Governors of nearly every State and Territory in the Union, most of whom declared in favour of war. The entire country was roused and unani-

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mously responded to his appeal to its patriotism by tenders of service from numerous organisations and societies and whole regiments of National Guards.

MR. CARNEGIE AND MR. BRYCE.

There are two articles in the North American Review on the subject. One by Mr. Andrew Carnegie, which states the American view; the other by Mr. Bryce, which describes British feeling on the subject. Mr. Carnegie is enthusiastic for arbitration, and maintains that the difference between America and the British branch of the English-speaking race, is that the instinct leading to abrupt appeal to force is somewhat modified in America through the intermixture of blood with races less strongly possessed of the dominating spirit. Mr. Carnegie is, however, mistaken in thinking that Lord Granville agreed to submit the question of the Venezuela frontier to unreserved arbitration. That, however, is a minor point on which it is not necessary to dwell. Mr. Carnegie is so strong in favour of arbitration that he would go to war in order to enforce arbitration upon everybody. He says:—

The United States never had, and has (sie) not now, a statesman who could restrain the American people from an outburst of passion and the extreme consequences that national passion is liable to bring, if any European power undertook to extend its territory upon this continent, or to decide in case of dispute just where the boundary of present possessions stand. Such differences must be arbitrated.

Mr. Bryce's article is a very powerful and very accurate exposition of the British view of the Venezuela question. He expresses, not one whit too strongly, the amazement with which most people on this side of the Atlantic discovered two things. First that the empty name of Republic was capable of so misleading American citizens that they actually believed they were politically more akin to Venezuela than to a self-governing British Colony. Mr. Bryce also remarks upon the disclosure of the hostility with which Britain is regarded by certain sections of the United States, with an astonishment that we all feel. "Differences of race character," he thinks, "make our people perceive the faults of the other with too quick a resemtment, and then, to make bad worse, there are the newspapers." He says:—

The newspapers fan every spark of annoyance into a flame and cover violence and mis-representation with the cloak of patriotism. They are as great a danger to peace in our hemisphere now as the jealousies of kings and queens were in earlier centuries.

Notwithstanding the animosity prevailing in America nothing will induce him to forget the fact that they are our own kith and kin. He says:—

The results of the crisis will not have been wholly unfortunate if it leads us in Britain to study and comprehend better the lines upon which opinion is moving in the United States, if it rouses both peoples to try to eliminate any causes for reciprocal jealousy or offence which may be removable, and if it hastens the establishment of a permanent system of arbitration for the settlement of all grounds of difference between them. Already those in both countries who realise not only the material evils of war, but the incalculable and abiding injury war inflicts on the moral and political life of a nation. have been awakened to a warmer love of peace and a keener sense of kinship, just as the imminence of a complete rupture sometimes renews the affection of estranged relatives and leads to reconciliation. Englishmen, many of whom would have no great dislike to a war with some other power (for there is a great deal of the pugnacity of Henry the Fifth's time left among us), are thoroughly pacific in this instance, and that not merely or perhaps chiefly from prudence, but because they feel that a war with America would be a civil war, in which even victories could bring no glory-bella nullos

habitura triumphos. Thousands of us have dear friends on the other side of the Atlantic. How could we rejoice in what would afflict them? or they in what would afflict us?

DISSENT AND ANGLO-AMERICAN UNITY.

The place of British Nonconformity in the movement towards Anglo-American unity has rarely been so fully stated as by Mr. Richard Whiteing in Scribner's. Describing British opinion of America, he says in effect "the man in the street" is in the main ignorant and indifferent. The working classes have lost their old ideal passion for America. "The democracies no longer exchange cards." But society and the moneyed classes have grown to respect America's material power.

Extremes meet: next to this worldly sentiment, the thing that binds us closest to America is the religious sentiment, as it exists in the dissenting bodies. There the solidarity seems perfect. The various churches that represent the principle of Independency on either side of the ocean are still as one in the communion of ideas. They are bound together by their scheme of Church government, which involves Republicanism in politics—of course only a latent Republicanism in our case. I always think that Deep of History and tradition is calling unto Deep when I see your Free Churchmen, of whatever stamp, exchanging greetings with ours, across the ocean, or across the table—the tea-table usually in this case. This keeps lower middle-class sentiment in England strong for the Union, and enshrines the image of America in the hearts of what may be called our yeomanry of the towns. An enormous intercourse takes place between the two great sections of what is virtually the same religious body. It leaves but slight traces in the newspapers, at any rate in those that reach the Man in the Street, but its signs and tokens are to be found on a thousand platforms, and in ten thousand homes. The intercommunication in philanthropic, temperance, and other works of that nature is enormous. The agreement of opinion, civil and religious, and the identity of stand-point toward life are almost perfect. The much abused "Nonconformist Conscience" is for peace with America as the first of human concerns, and even of Divine.

The only danger lies in the too complete capture of the unthinking part of the nation by the astute and self-seeking promoters of the imperialistic idea. That idea has now come to mean business in the most literal sense of the term.

MR. NORMAN ON HIS MISSION.

In Cosmopolis Mr. Henry Norman contributes an interesting article descriptive of his mission of peace, as he describes his recent visit to the United States as special commissioner for the Daily Chronicle. Mr. Norman, in common with every one who has any personal acquaintance with the real set of American opinion, takes a very serious view of the situation. He says:—

The question is still a most serious and, I fear, even a dangerous one. And if words are not soon followed by acts, all these expressions of amity will only have made the matter worse, if the American people have to realise that they mean no actual acceptance of arbitration. Lord Salisbury himself is believed to hold a view which I fear can only lead nowhither. That is, that the boundary dispute should be settled upon the basis of occupation. But Venezuela, now backed by the United States, has always expressly protested against this very occupation as being an invasion of her rights. The American Government will probably reply that their object in proposing arbitration, and, in its absence, conducting an investigation for themselves, is precisely to determine what should be the limits of the British occupation, and that to propose to substitute occupation for arbitration is simply to beg the whole question.

Mr. Norman bears strong testimony as to the practical unanimity of American opinion in support of the President:—

It did not take me long to find out that the majority of the American people behind the President in his Message was so

large that the minority against him could be disregarded. The morning after it had been published, one of the most successful and popular Southern generals in the Rebellion called at the White House and offered to raise a Southern regiment at once. The West was practically unanimous, and it looked with something more than equanimity upon the "money-sharks" of the East coming to grief along with their European fellows. Three streams of opinion supported Mr. Cleveland. First, the blind, ignorant hatred of Great Britain, which undoubtedly exists to some extent in the United States. This was small, but noisy. Second, the prospect of the floods of public money that would be let loose by a war, with the consequent "booms" in many trades, and the fortunes to be made, influenced many people, as the same prospect always leads a certain proportion of men to hope in their hearts for any war. Third, there was the genuine patriotic sentiment which held that the United States must not permit the extension of European influence in either of the Americas, and that for England to insist upon taking, by force if necessary, a territory which a weak South American Republic had always refused to cede, and upon which it had always invited arbitration, was an act which could not be permitted, even if to resist it should mean war. This was by far the most powerful stream.

On the general subject of arbitrating the question, Mr. Norman speaks forcibly and well:—

The fates, in their horrible perversity, might even compel us to fight those who speak our own language, live under our own law, stand with us and against all the rest of the world for Anglo-Saxon liberty, and who might even, if the gods be kind, join us some day in imposing peace upon all nations. But we will not fight them because they ask us to prove our claim to a few hundreds of miles of Venezuelan swamp and forest, inhabited by nobody knows how many negroes, coolies, and gold-hunters, who settled there, according to one of our own officials, in great part while they still believed it to be Venezuelan ground—or over a question which, trifling to us, is rightly or wrongly regarded by the other branch of the Anglo-Saxon race as vital to its national policy and honour. To arbitration over such a matter, in some manner

and along some road, we must come. "One man with God is a majority," said Arnold of Rugby. And a great nation demanding arbitration in non-essentials, is irresistible. In admitting the fact, even at the eleventh hour, Britain would be setting an example to the world worthy of herself, and in highest harmony with her national ideas.

THE CASE FOR ABITRATION.

Mr. Straus, writing in the Forum on "Lord Salisbury and the Monroe Doctrine," maintains that the head and front of Lord Salisbury's offending was that he had affronted the sacred principle of arbitration:—

I do believe that Lord Salisbury's refusal to arbitrate charges Great Britain with weighty responsibilities that are not measured by their effect upon her possessions on this continent. It entails upon her the responsibility for the abrogation of the humane principles of arbitration as the best and most civilised method for the settlement of international disputes, which have been so courteously and urgently pressed upon her in this matter by our Government, by every Secretary of State since 1876, and by our Presidents in their messages to Congress. Reference to this request for arbitration, with a brief statement of our traditional policy, was again made by President Cleveland in his last annual Message at the opening of the present Congress. Great Britain and the United States have been foremost among the nations of the world in



MR. HENRY NORMAN.

advocating this method of settling international controversies, and their example has been the most encouraging and potent factor for promoting good will and "peace with honour" among the nations of the earth. During the present century about eighty international controversies have been adjusted by this method, and a large proportion of them have affected boundaries.

In the Century Magazine the editor publishes a vigorous plea for the establishment of some permanent system of arbitration:—

Upon such elements, at least, reliance must be placed to pluck the flower safety out of this nettle danger. The immediate duty before the conservative forces of England and America is to organise for the establishment of a high-class continuous board of international arbitration. In this matter the lead may well be taken by the representatives of that religion which is "first pure, then peaceable." With the aid of the great educational institutions and of the vast commercial interests of the two lands, and in the present revived attention to the subject, it ought to be an easy matter to get Parliament's assent to the opinion already formally expressed by the Congress of the United States in favour of the principle of arbitration. What is needed is a permanent system, in place of the piecemeal and haphazard examples to which we are accustomed, admirable as their results have already proved.

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THE SOUTH AFRICAN PROBLEM.

THE magazines still hum with papers on the South African question. The position of the Chartered Company forms the principal centre of defence and attack.

I.-FOR THE CHARTERED COMPANY.

Dr. Rutherfoord Harris, the Secretary of the Chartered Company, contributes to the New Review an article entitled "The Fate of South Africa." Dr. Harris has lived in Africa for fourteen years, and his article is full of words of warning. He maintains that, unless the British people will consent to look a few years ahead and consider the South African question as a whole, it will be impossible to avert disaster to British power as great as the loss of the American colonies.

By DR. HARRIS.

If the Imperial Factor be found wanting in the first elements of imperial rule, we shall be swept away in a swelling current of Afrikander patriotism.

If England does her duty, she will some day have a Dominion of South Africa loyal as the Dominion of Canada; but, if not, then a dominion loyal to Germany, or a United States of Africa with a "Monroe Doctrine" of their own. Great Britain intervened, and rightly, to stop Jameson; but she intervened again to make the Uitlander lay down his arms. There was no remedy in Jameson's appeal to force; but neither will the forts now being built on the hilltops round Johannesburg, nor the jack-boot of the German mercenary, avail to relieve the grievances of which the Uitlander complains. This double intervention of the Imperial factor has left the Uitlander prostrate and helpless. If he is to be abandoned now it may take him years to win his rights, but win them in the end he will, and then? What can Great Britain expect, twenty years hence, from the States of South Africa, but the animosity of another America, rendered implacable by another example

of her stupid and heartless neglect? . . . Redress the grievances of the Uitlander now, give him the freedom which his kinsfolk enjoy all the world over, and you will bind him to you by links of sentiment and loyalty which stand all strains to-day between the mother country and her great dependencies.

But if we leave the Uitlander, whom we have disarmed, prostrate beneath the heavy boot of the Boer, we shall find that South Africa will go the way of the United States. Dr. Harris hopes that as Mr. Chamberlain is not Lord North, Mr. Chamberlain, with his promptitude and vigour, may yet make the Dominion of South Africa one of the most important possessions of the British Empire. Dr. Harris rejoices that at last a great statesman is at the Colonial Office. Let us hope that he will not have reason to reconsider his estimate of Mr. Chamberlain's statesmanship in the near future. Dr. Harris then describes briefly in a few pages, full of interesting facts and figures, the immense progress that has been made in Rhodesia, which justify his assertion that no one who looks at the facts can form any but one opinion of the great and wonderful success achieved by the Chartered Company. Dr. Harris refuses to discuss the Jameson question, which he rightly says is but one element of a complex problem. South Africa, he adds pertinently, is not the Home Counties. Since Great Britain handed back the Transvaal in 1881, there have been five separate raids directed against British territory by the Boers, with the distinct object of adding to the Transval, especially on its Eastern, Western, and Northern boundaries. The filibusters who took part in these raids had unquestionably the tacit consent and goodwill of President Kruger, who never punished any of the parties concerned. For years past there has been a constant intrigue going on in order to obtain Delagca Bay



From Kladderadatsch.]

"You are acquitted. It has been shown that you could not have opened the treasury with such tools. This key is ample proof."

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from Portugal, and later still, a persistent conspiracy to use Germany for the purpose of ousting Britain from the Transvaal. Dr. Harris says it was the knowledge of Germany's intention to establish her ascendency in Matabeleland that led Mr. Rhodes to hurry on the formation of the Chartered Company and the establishment of

To balance the loss of Rhodesia, Germany has been unceasing in her efforts to displace English influence and English commerce in the Transvaal; and her efforts have been only too successful. The Government bank of the Transvaal is largely in German hands, because Germany supplied nearly all the capital. The Dynamite Monopoly, which costs the Mines of the Randt £600,000 per annum more than they should pay, is another German monopoly. The Government contract for lighting electrically the town of Pretoria specifically limited the tenders to four German firms, to the total exclusion not only of English, but even of American firms, who probably are the best manufacturers of electrical plant. But the understanding between President Kruger and Germany has perhaps been most successful in manipulations of the Transvaal railways, deliberately contrived to thwart British interests, and hinder British trade. And, as it happens, British interests in this matter coincide with the interests of South Africa as a whole.

Dr. Harris lays stress, not without cause, upon the significance of the German attempt to land marines, and also the extraordinary doctrine of Baron von Marschall that Germany has railways in the Transvaal. Dr. Harris recalls the fact that there is some mystery about those railways, which has never been cleared up :-

An appeal to the Government to take over the railways, was met by Kruger's stock reply that "the independence of the Republic was involved." What can this mean? unless that the preferential rates levied by the company would, if levied by the Government, constitute an infringement of the 1884 Convention? But Qui facit per alium facit per se, and the Government cannot delegate a greater power than it lawfully enjoys. By thus diverting trade to a foreign port and a foreign line, grave injuries are inflicted on British and Cape Colonial interests. It has been publicly advertised in Delagoa Bay that German goods brought in German bottoms to the port would be conveyed to Johannesburg at a special and lower rate; they could then be put upon the market at a price prohibitive to British competition.

On the other hand President Kruger replies that he cannot control the railway. But his Government gets eighty-five per cent. out of all the profits available, after a slight deduction paid to sinking fund, and it is incredible that it cannot avert this breach of its treaty obligations. The rebate is given, I believe, on the German railway lines, between the town of manufacture and the port of departure, Hamburg. Again, Mr. Lingham was granted a preferential rate for timber on condition that he disembarked at Delagoa Bay and not at a British Colonial port. As South Africa grows in importance and wealth, it will be seen what good corn the German rat can

consume in our Colonial granaries.

Dr. Harris's article is illustrated with a map of South Africa, which shows the dimensions of the various territories compared with the area of Great Britain. From this it would seem that Nyassaland is one-quarter the size of England and Scotland; the Orange Free State onehalf; the Transvaal one and one-half; Cape Colony three and three-quarters; German South-West Africa, which is all sand, is four times; German East Africa four-and-ahalf; and the territory of the British South African Company is seven-and-a-half times the size of England and Scotland put together.

By "AFRIKANDER."

"Afrikander," writing in the Contemporary, lays stress upon the singular success with which Mr. Rhodes has

combined the functions of South African administrator and Imperial statesman. He insists that, according to the testimony of all competent witnesses, including the missionaries working in the country, "the advent of the Chartered Company has been an inestimable blessing to

the native population."

He endeavours to remove the very common impression that Khama and his brother chiefs had ground to fear that the Company was bent on forcing among their subjects the sale of strong drink. He declares that Khama confessed on his return to Dr. Jameson that he had no such fear, "as he knew how strictly, both in Matabeleland and Mashonaland, the natives were prevented from pro-curing drink. That indeed has been the policy of the Company all along—to keep strong drink from the natives in their territory." The Germans in South Africa have pursued just the opposite policy. "Afrikander" urges that the Glen Grey Act, for which Mr. Rhodes was responsible, must not be represented as making in any sense the black the slave of the white man. It was designed "to instil into the native the idea of the dignity of labour," to encourage him in sobriety, and to induce him to devote his labour to the service of miner and agriculturist, as well as to supply native labour to the Dutch farmers, who had been sorely hampered by the want of it. "Afrikander" argues that Radicals are inconsistent in asking the Imperial Government to withdraw the Charter, while in general opposing the extension of Imperial functions, and desiring to run the Empire on the cheap. For if the Home Government supplant the Company, the cost and trouble entailed on the former would be vastly increased. Whatever the issue of pending investigations, "the Chartered Company has already rendered such magnificent services to the Empire," that to hamper or arrest its beneficent action would prove to be "a national calamity." Mr. Rhodes's merits in adding immense territories to British Empire and enterprise, and in working for closer and freer trade relations between the colonies and the home country, as well as in his efforts to promote good feeling in the United States, are warmly eulogised.

What, then, if he be convicted of complicity in Dr. Jameson's raid? It must be set down to the over-

mastering idea of Federation :-

If, on investigation, he be proved in any degree to have known of, and concurred in, the action of Dr. Jameson, or to have co-operated with the people in Johannesburg who invited Dr. Jameson to enter the Transvaal territory, we feel confident that there could have been in his mind no intention to cause division or estrangement among the people of South Africa, but that on the contrary his sole impelling motive must have been to bring forcibly to the intelligence of the Transvaal the fact that their past policy, which has tended to separate the Dutch and the Uitlander, and is in direct opposition to the general interests of South Africa, must be abandoned in favour of a policy which would help to weld them together as one people working for a common interest. If such were his motives it may be pointed out that this indeed was thoroughly consistent with the object of the retrocession of the Transvaal in 1880. The beneficial tendency and results of his policy and action ought fairly to be taken into account, as atoning for any error into which it may appear he had been led in connection with recent occurrences.

BY LORD LORNE.

The Marquis of Lorne contributes to the Nineteenth Century a spirited defence of the general policy of chartering companies. They do the work of extending Empire and opening up new markets at half cost, and attract "unselfish and warlike men" to a patriotic cause.

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The Marquis questions whether the charter given has proved of much value to the East African and Niger Companies. They could have gone their way quite independently of the Home Government, but odium would fall on the political party who sought to cancel the charter. In South Africa, with its abundance of gold and the genius of Mr. Rhodes, "you might just as well have tried to stop the south wind as British expansion." The Marquis is full of scorn for the timid dread of extended responsibility or of alleged "illegitimate conquest."

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Earth was full of "dark places," which have gradually become more endurable to her people because the stronger has gone in according to the divine ordering of these things and brought the light of knowledge. it be contended for one moment, save by the criminally ignorant and wilful, that the horrors monthly and yearly perpetrated by negro tribes in their wars and sacrifices and massacres are not ten times more dreadful than anything done, for instance, of late in the feuds between Turks and Armenians? The men who desire to stop the orgies of cruelty in Asia Minor cannot be deaf to the miseries of the slave gang

and human sacrifices of Africa. you throw into the scale against African organisation all the lust of gold, and all the swindling and petty scandal trumped up against British and European management in Africa, you will ever find that these kick the beam when weighed against the abominations that the abominable "go as you please" policy of "no responsibility" would condemn you to help by your inaction! You may sneer at the missionary who usually begins these advances into the savagery of ages. You may harp upon your neighbour getting more money than you think he should have in comparison with yourself, when he is forcing his way in to trade with the natives. You may dislike the work under whatever name you give it, of "filibustering," "land grabbing," or what not, but you must make up your mind to go along with the work and make the best of it, for it is ordered by a stronger will than one occupied with the petty scandals and jealousies and cowardice of the press paragraphist.

BY MR. VERSCHOYLE.

Mr. Verschoyle, in the Fortnightly Review, sums up his views of how things stand in relation to the question of the hour. He says:—

Jameson's men, collected primarily to protect the railway extension, were held on the frontier for possible employment, if circumstances should arise at Johannesburg making intervention an imperative duty. As his force was merely intended to form a nucleus round which the best men in Johannesburg might rally—men who were useless without leaders but probably brave enough individually—he took with him only five hundred troopers, with a disproportionately large number of officers, in order to supply the necessary guidance to the undisciplined and unheaded crowd in the town. The Rhodesia Horse, 1,000 strong, were not brought up because it was plainly not thought desirable to give the appearance of an invasion to what was intended merely as assistance and support—a matter of humanity and racial duty to the English in Johannesburg.

At the close of his article Mr. Verschoyle attempts to



From the Westminster Budget.]

THE LION OF THE SEASON.

[February 29, 1896.

Lady Lion Hunter: "Oh! please, dear Mr. Chamberlain, do let him out of that horrid cage."
Mr. C.: "I daren't, your Ladyship, thered be a row."

estimate how the recent occurrences have affected Rhodes's position:—

And now as regards Rhodes, where does the raid and its results leave him? It leaves him—a pathetic figure—shorn of his practically despotic political power, the whole fabric of his lifework in politics actually in ruins, detested by the Cape Dutch, whom he had won completely, and who a few weeks ago trusted him implicitly. And this crushing blow has been dealt—as if under the guidance of relentless fate—by the loval hand of a devoted friend, who desired only to serve his chief by his action. It is impossible for any one, even a generous enemy, to repress a feeling of compassion.

A statesman is, after all, held responsible for Lie instruments, and since Rhodes has been badly served, his reputation for statesmanship has suffered proportionately.

Rhodes, then, is left shorn, not only of his political power, but of a very considerable portion of his reputation for discernment and judgment in his choice of subordinates. But when this is said, we must remember that he remains an imposing personality, a man of great energy and indomitable resolution and perseverance. He is not done with yet. Anteus like, he will probably gather strength from his fall.

His prompt decision to buckle to the work of developing Rhodesia is characteristic. He is resolute to win there, and he has great powers of capital as well as ability behind him.

I venture, long before the event, to predict that he will succeed, and that the speed and scale of that development will be a world's record for many a decade to come.

After all, this crushing blow may prove to be a blessing in disguise. Rhodes was far too big a man to spend his whole life as a Colonial statesman. He will now devote himself wholly to Rhodesia. And his undivided energy and attention were needed there. They will centuple the speed at which telegraph and railway expansion, mining and agricultural progress, and the inflow of population, encouraged by the inflow of enterprise and capital, will go on. Not till he has made Rhodesia an unquestionable success; not till the gold mines are making a big monthly return, and the Chartered

Company paying dividends, can Rhodes hope to return to England and receive the national recognition of his great abilities and his unique services. He can afford to wait—it may be five years, it may be ten—for he is still only in the prime of life. He has had to wait longer for what he has

accomplished.

accomplished.

One thing is certain, England already owes to Rhodes an immense debt of gratitude for the best part of South Africa gained for our race entirely by his far-sighted dreams of expansion and the extraordinary ability with which he has brought them out of the realm of the imagination into the realm of the actual. Our possession of Rhodesia and the regions north of the Zambesi is an accomplished fact, and it is the work of Rhodes. As the greatness of this record is the work of Rhodes. As the greatness of this record is realised the more nearly will England's estimate of a remarkable Englishman approximate itself to his deserts.

II.—AGAINST THE COMPANY.

Mr. F. Reginald Statham, replying to Mr. Shaw in the National Review, strongly puts "the other side." He is very severe on what he styles Rhodesian arithmetic.

By Mr. F. REGINALD STATHAM.

When Mr. Rhodes cabled to New York that Uitlanders numbered one hundred thousand and the Boers fourteen thousand, he counted every man, woman, and child of the Uitlanders, but little more than half of the men among the Boers. Mr. Shaw's estimate of two hundred and twenty-four joint stock companies in Matabeleland, with a white population of seven thousand, assigns an average of one company to every thirty-one of the European settlers. Mr. Statham calls attention to the fact that the company by exacting from the Matabele natives not merely a hut tax, but "at least three months' labour every year," pursues that very policy of forced labour which we have striven to abolish in Egypt. Pledged to suppress the slave trade, the company exacts forced labour. By the power of the company the thousand rifles given to Lobengula in payment for the Rudd concession were smuggled through Cape Colony in defiance of statute law. Mr. Statham sees in the recent Imperial expansion in South Africa only the disastrous working of a small ring of unscrupulous capitalists.

The position established in South Africa from the time of Mr. Rhodes' acceptance of the Premiership of the Cape Colony was this,-that the control of the policy of the British Imperial Government was placed in the hands of an ambitious and scheming speculator, the central figure of a small group of capitalists who had determined to take possession, through all possible means, lawful or unlawful, of the South African continent for their sole use and benefit. The men who started the Chartered Company, with the aid of the British aristocracy, were precisely the same men, and none others, who had, with the assistance of British financiers amalgamated the Kimberley diamond mines. They are, moreover, the same men, and none others, who have been visibly at the back of the attempt to get up a paid-not a popular-revolution in Johannesburg.

Naturally, therefore, the Boers are alienated. good understanding between Pretoria and Berlin is not anti-British, but anti-Chartered Company." German vessels were sent to Delagoa Bay because the Company was suspected of an intention to seize that Bay.

What, then, has been the political effect of the existence and action of the Chartered Company? It is plain that owing to its action the friendly relations between Great Britain and the Transvaal, and between Great Britain and the whole of South Africa, have been warped from their natural confidence and friendliness; that the adoption of a liberal and progressive policy in the Transvaal with regard to the fereign population has been rendered infinitely more difficult; and that the moral ascendency of Germany in South Africa has been greatly increased. A worse result is the intimate association

of British policy in South Africa with unscrupulous acts performed for the purpose of furthering financial speculation.

And . . . owing to the action of Mr. Rhodes and his Company the relations between Great Britain and the most important European Governments have been seriously disturbed, and Great Britain is threatened with the possibilities of an anti-British European combination. . . It is yet possible that the "imperial Englishman," who "thinks in continents," will, if any trust and confidence are still reposed in him, bring the British Empire into greater peril than has ever assailed it since its foundation.

By Mr. C. HARRISON, M.P.

Mr. Charles Harrison, M.P., in the Contemporary, argues that the Chartered Company, unlike the old East India Company, had conferred upon it "no powers to constitute a military force" and "no powers of government." It was allowed to keep a police force.

A raid by individuals without guns, without artillery, and without equipment would have been of no possible avail, and certainly would not have been undertaken; and the great constitutional question therefore arises, how and by what means was the armament of guns and ammunition conferred upon or allowed to be in the possession of the Chartered Company's civil police?... Limited as the charter was, what authority was there for allowing a police, even if armed, such as, for instance, the Irish police, to be turned into or allowed to exist for six weeks in the British protectorate as an armed military force with artillery, guns, and military equipment? What authority was there for handing over or allowing the civil government to be assumed and undertaken by the company in any part of the protectorate?

Mr. Harrison insists that the Company be kept strictly within its chartered powers, and be stripped of all other powers recently usurped.

BY MR. H. A. BRYDEN.

Mr. H. A. Bryden puts in a good word for the Boers in the Nineteenth Century. He believes in the ultimate ascendency of the British, and the establishment of a South African Federation under British supremacy. But the Dutch is a valuable complement and counterpoise to the British element. The Briton will not readily settle on the land—will mine, prospect, hunt, fight, trade, speculate, but not farm. The Boer hates The Briton will not town life, loves the country, is pastoral and agricultural to the backbone. "He is, once you get past that strong barrier of reserve and suspicion, behind which he shelters himself, just as good a man, just as honest, brave, and kindly, as we are ourselves. He is more ignorant, it is true; but the Cape Dutchman possesses just as strong and sterling a character as the Anglo-Saxon. He knows, however, that the average Englishman laughs at him and despises his uncouth ways; he resents it accordingly, and continues to isolate himself." The warm eulogy of the Boers by Mr. F. C. Selous is quoted in evidence. Mr. Bryden cites their military virtues, and suggests that if we have to fight the Boers again we should employ "good veldt men of English blood," who are plentiful, and would meet the Boers with their own tactics. But as game rapidly grows scarcer, the marksmanship which the Boers acquired in hunting cannot long survive.

As more women, both old and young, will begin to cycle this year than have ever cycled before, it is no small service to hundreds—possibly thousands—to call attention to "The Wheelwomen's Handbook," which has just been issued as a tastefully got-up_booklet by the Mowbray House Cycling Association. It contains just what every lady who wishes to begin cycling wants to

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MR. A. J. WILSON ON "NAVY MANIA."

THE Investors' Review opens with a solemn wail over the growing "burden of Empire."

An estimate has been put forth showing that we are going to spend forthwith upwards of £9,500,000 on new vessels for the navy over and above the already enormous total of the nation's commitments in that direction. Whether we can afford the money or not, this outlay tends to cripple us, and to, in the long run, increase our unpreparedness for fighting. More ships mean more men to be kept by the nation in warlike array, larger stores of artillery and ammunition,—a permanent mounting up, therefore, in the total of our warlike outgoings in time of peace, which has the effect of exhausting us before any fighting comes on... Our machine is getting so huge that the strongest of politicians must dread to summon the nation to the effort and sacrifice necessary to set it in motion. We verily believe that this consideration has weakened the grasp of Lord Salisbury in handling the Armenian question.

This passion for outlay on fighting material and disinclination to fight is only "an outcrop of the corruption with which our permanent officialism is saturated from top to bottom." And what do we really gain? "Others do as we do."

Every maritime nation, from new Japan to decrepit Spain, takes its one from us, and strains itself to possess a strong and ever stronger navy, so that with all our outlay we shall stand at the end just where we did at the beginning. How can any reasonable being expect this kind of emulation to end in good to us or our rivals? The whole outbreak of navy mania is, from this point of view, a ridiculous waste.

Mr. Wilson's view of the recent outburst of imperial patriotism is, of course, characteristically dyspeptic. Canadian loyalty is set down to "visions of unlimited swag on fortification contracts" and the like. He doubts if an effective army of twenty thousand men could be got for foreign service from all our dependencies put together. If they shared in the cost of war, they would become insolvent, and cripple us more than by paying the whole full ourselves. Mr. Wilson concludes:—

For our own part, we believe the real increase of danger dies less, much less, in our grabbing and bullying policy towards the weak abroad, and in the language of our brainless jingoes at home, than in this warlike expenditure itself. It creates the evil it flourishes on, and in so doing is giving Empire and commerce and all to the devil. If our colonies, in imitation of us, follow the same lines of insunity, and add to their other mistakes that of borrowing to become warlike, then the devil will not have to wait long for his due.

THE United Service Magazine for March is a good number. "Styrka's" account of the Boer filibusters in 1884-5, and Major Baldock's estimate of Cromwell as a soldier, are referred to elsewhere. Major-General Rice puts forward a scheme to prevent the starving of Britain in time of war. He would keep the country permanently victualled with 20,000,000 quarters of wheat, at an initial cost in grain, granaries, storehouses, labour, carriage, etc., of some £28,000,000, and at a yearly cost of £400,000. A Belgian officer discusses the defence of Belgium in case of invasion from Germany or France. A naval lieutenant urges a painstaking plea for the study of naval history as an essential to naval practice. "Nemo," dealing with the element of "command" in organisation, remarks that a command not at once obeyed usually errs through hectoring or a tone of apology; and in either error "the radical defect lay in the intrusion of the personality of the commander into a place where it had no business to be '-a shrewd observation, true also outside of the military sphere.

NEXT STEPS IN NAVAL PROGRESS.

The national readiness—which the Kaiser's telegram sharpened into eagerness—to deal generously with naval demands, presents an opportunity of which naval reformers are not slow to avail themselves, as two articles in the Nineteenth Century freshly attest. Mr. W. Laird Clowes (Nauticus) presses home the teachings of the late crisis. The partial mobilisation of the fleet over which there has been such jubilation, does not satisfy him. Instead of the boasted forty-eight hours, seven days was allowed for it; and though thousands of men were worked day and night, Sundays as well as week-days, the squadron was not assembled at Spithead in less than ten days. The mobility of our fleet is not what it ought to be, nor even equal to that of foreign navies; it needs to be developed by more frequent surprise mobilisations.

"FLEET COLLIERS."

Mr. Clowes further points out that the wide shallow waters which fringe Germany and other lands, as well as their shallow estuaries, require the provision of light-draught ironclads, of which we have not one fit for operations within range of modern guns. They should be armed with howitzers for the discharge of heavy explosives.

The possibility of having to despatch in haste a fleet to the American coast—a run which would use up most of the coal in our ships' bunkers—reminds us that we have no organised methods of coaling our fleet abroad except at our coaling stations, or by means of chance colliers. Mr. Clowes suggests the building a class of fast "fleet colliers" for navy service in war time, each able to carry eight or ten thousand tons of coal besides her own bunkerful, and collectively equal to providing three or four coalings of the entire force.

A WEST AUSTRALIAN BASE.

Mr. Arthur Silva White follows with a plea for establishing at Albany, in Western Australia, "an Antipodean strategic base capable of supplying all the emergent requirements of an army in the field" in India or elsewhere in the Far East until the main supplies and reserves arrive by way of the Cape. He would in war time seal up the Mediterranean, not risking the easily blocked passage through Suez Canal, but relying on the Cape route and on the suggested naval arsenal and military depôt at Albany. He adduces figures to show that, while the route from Portsmouth to Bombay viâ Suez is 6,150 nautical miles, and viâ Cape 10,675, the distance from Albany to Bombay is only 4,296, to Karachi (for North-West Frontier) is 4,680. "Situated on King George Sound, with an admirable inner harbour and a good roadstead, easily defended, Albany is, in fact, an ideal spot for supplementing the naval and military resources of the Empire."

That the sixteen republics of Latin America, which are modelled on the United States and look up to the Washington Government as shield and patron, should yet give most of their trade away to European powers, and in especial Great Britain, is an anomaly that weighs heavily on the mind of Emilio M. Amores, who writes on the subject in the Engineering Magazine for February. He recommends to United States merchants greater regard for Latin American tastes and greater cultivation of the Spanish language. The article is an interesting survey of the trade and industry of South and Central America.

"TRUST IN GOD AND KEEP YOUR NAVY BIG."

CROMWELL'S MOTTO, REVISED VERSION.

The necessity of paying heavy naval insurance for the maintenance not merely of our imperial greatness, but of our very existence as a nation, was once hotly denied by men who spoke in the name of religion as well as by advocates of the old Liberal cry for retrenchment. It is interesting to watch the change in public sentiment. When our naval expenditure is larger than it has ever been, and Mr. Chamberlain promises still further increase in the naval estimates, there is scarcely a whisper from the Peace Party, and the Churches are almost jubilant. Take, for example, these sentences from the Church Quarterly, at the close of a long essay on Nelson and naval warfare:—

It is not the least of Captain Mahan's merits that he has done much to bring home to all thinking men, and through them to the whole nation, the absolute necessity of keeping our navy strong. We may not be men of war, but we are men proud of our country. We believe that she has yet a great work to do in the world; and we cannot but recognise that in maintaining the decisive superiority of our navy lies not only the sole guarantee of our national existence, but also the hope of doing effectively in the councils of nations that work which we believe God has given us to do.

So speaks the Anglican organ. But the Nonconformist feeling is not a whit less decided, as witness the Wesleyan London Quarterly, which discusses the same book, and speaks of the British nation "being saved" "none too soon" from the "parsimony falsely called economy, by which more than one great nation has been ruined":—

Every object that the English people, or that any section of them, can desire, depends upon our sea power. Our social progress, our international influence, our power "to help the right and heal the wild world's wrong," our mission as the leaders and the organisers of the backward and chaotic races that have come beneath our rule, and, what is dearest to the hearts of Christian Englishmen, the opportunity to give to all the world the Gospel that has made us free; all these, and every other good we can desire ourselves or wish to share with men, depend upon our maritime supremacy. By all means let the English people be refined and sympathetic and humanitarian, but let them not forget that their paramount political duty is, at any cost, to make and keep themselves invincible upon the sea.

The article concludes :-

Into the question of alliances as an element in sea power, we must not enter. The best ally is that Almighty arm that broke the Armada on our shores. And, after that, the British Navy, much enlarged, and fully manned, and always ready, is our chief, if not our only hope.

"Let us be back'd with God, and with the seas, Which He hath given for fence impregnable, And with their helps only defend ourselves; In them, and in ourselves, our safety lies."

Cromwell's famous saying on the lips of modern churchmen seems to run, "Trust in God and keep your navy big!"

CROMWELL'S NAVY:

THE ORIGIN OF OUR COMMAND OF THE SEA.

THOMAS CARLYLE has accustomed us to believe that the last two centuries of English greatness are largely the result of Cromwell's initiative—that the Lord Protector, as it were, so wound up the national clock as to keep it going from that day to this. Of the facts behind this belief there is less widely diffused knowledge. Yet every fresh light thrown on Commonwealth times shows how true it is. Here, for example, is Mr. Oppenheim's essay in the English Historical Review on the "Navy of the Commonwealth, 1649–1660," which ought to win

from the present enthusiasm about our command of the sea a keener appreciation of the imperial foresight of the Cromwellian era. For then were laid the foundations of our naval supremacy.

OUR FIRST WORLD-FLEET.

The expansion was sudden. Charles had only wanted a single fleet for cruising in the home waters:—

Under the Commonwealth, besides a powerful reserve kept in the Downs ready for immediate action, besides the numerout cruisers patrolling the coasts, we find for the first time thas Mediterranean station which has played so great a part in English history occupied in force, a moderately strong West Indian squadron, and the small beginning of the North American station.

A PEERLESS ADMIRALTY.

The fleet was directed not, as previously, by officials who owed their place to favouritism or seniority, but by a Committee composed of men of business aptitude, proved in parliamentary committees, and by navy commissioners who had served in the civil war:—

Never, before or since, were the combatant branches of the navy so well supported. As a rule our seamen have had to beat the enemy afloat in spite of the Admiralty ashore, but here they had every assistance that foresight and earnestnessceuld give.

THE FIRST TO CARE MUCH FOR THE SAILORS.

Our sailors found a much better master in the Commonwealth than in the Crown.

For the first time for many years, they found themselves well treated, comparatively punctually paid, properly clothed, well fed, cared for when sick or wounded, and promised advantages in the shape of prize money never previously allowed.

Here is another new departure:-

Under the Commonwealth occurs the earliest attempt to afford the men some of that attention to which, when ill or wounded, they were entitled... On Dec. 15th [1652] the admiralty committee passed a formal resolution that every care was to be taken of the sick and wounded, both at sea and on shore... Every ship was to be allowed medical comforts, and, for the first time, men invalided ashore were continued in pay till death or recovery. A special hospital was to be provided at Deal, and from January 1, 1653, half the space in all English hospitals, as they became empty, to be reserved for the seamen.

The most striking improvement under the Commonwealth administration appears in the fact that in the victualling arrangements, matters affecting the health and comfort of seamen were not ignored as formerly.

THE BEGINNING OF OUR NAVAL LAW.

Our naval law roots in the same fruitful period. On Christmas Day, 1652—

the House of Commons enacted the first articles of war to which the service had ever been subjected, and which were grounded on some regulations for the government of Warwick's fleet passed by the house in March, 1648-9. These articles have escaped the notice of writers upon naval law, who begin their history of the subject with those passed in 1661; these-latter, however, were only based upon those previously existing which are the groundwork of all subsequent modifications and additions experience showed to be necessary down to the present day.

THE FIRST MEDALS GIVEN TO THE MEN.

The distribution of honours was made more democratic:—

It had long been customary to give medals and chains to distinguished officers, but Parliament for the first time, extended this form of distinction to the men . . In 1650 Captain Wyard, of the Adventure, fought a gallant action off Harwich against greatly superior force, and he, his officers,

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and crew were awarded medals of different values, ranging from the one of £50 intended for himself down to others worth 5s. for the men, each "with the service against five ships engraved on one side and the arms of the Commonwealth on the other."

...It is from this period that dates that sense of solidarity among officers and men which is at once the sign and consequence of an organised and continuous service.

sequence of an organised and continuous service.

When the St. George's cross was made the national flag in February, 1648-9, it was also ordered that an escutcheon should be carried on the stern of each man-of-war, containing a red cross in one compartment and a harp in another.

NUMBER AND COST OF THE SHIPS.

From the lists given it is shown that,-

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207 new vessels were added to the navy during these eleven years, of which 121 were on the active list in 1660, besides 22 others still remaining of the old royal navy, and 17 more originally of the same era, which had been used but had been sold, wrecked, or lost in action between 1649 and 1660.

The navy sometimes absorbed four-fifths of the national revenue:—

For the financial year ending with 29 Sept. 1657 the total public income was £1,050,000, and of this £809,000 was assigned to naval purposes; for 1658 £951,000, of which the navy took £624,000. The rec-ipts for 1659 were put at £1,517,000, and the navy estimates at £848,000.

Yet the debt went on increasing; and, despite the large revenue from confiscations, the financial pressure may have helped on the desire for a return of royalty. For the people were after all English, at home or affoat:—

Among these naval papers there are very few indications of the existence of puritan fervour or even of ordinary religious feeling; the great mass of men and officers aimed at pay and prize money, gave strenuous service when the former was punctual and the latter plentiful, and became heedless and indifferent when they failed.

BRITISH TRADE AND THE FALL IN PRICES.

There is an article in the February Investors' Review concerning the present condition of English trade with foreign countries. Mr. Wilson is not well satisfied, for in 1871 the total of our imports and exports was 614 millions, and in 1894 they had only risen to 682 millions. But he finds consolation in the fact that although there has only been ten per cent. increase, this has been achieved in face of a fall in prices which is almost unprecedented. The following table, showing the prices for the leading exports and imports in 1871 and 1894, exhibits the downward movement in more striking form than I have ever seen elsewhere:—

Exp	ORT	S.						
Goods.			1871.			1894.		
			£	S.	d.	£	8.	d.
Alkali, ewts			0	8	4	0	5	5
Candles of all sorts, lbz			0	0	8	0	0	4
Coal, tons			0	9	8	0	10	5
Cotton, yarn, lbs			0	1	7	0	0	9
Cotton, piece goods, yds			0	0	4	0	0	2
Cotton, thread for sewing, lbs.			0	3	3	0	3	5
Linen, yarn, lbs			0	1	3	0	1	2
Linen, piece goods, yds			0	0	8	0	0	7
Jute, yarn, lbs			0	0	5	0	0	3
Jute, manufactures, yds			0	0	4	0	0	2
Iron, pig and puddled, tons .			3	1	1	2	6	1
Iron, railroad of all sorts, tons			8	4	9	4	8	8
Copper, unwrought, cwts	0		3	15	6	2	3	8
Tin, unwrought, cwts			6	13	10	3	13	10
Oil and floor cloth, sq. yds			0	1	4	0	0	9
Silk, broad piece goods, yds			0	3	4	0	2	1
Wool, sheep and lambs', lbs			0	1	5	0	0	9
Woollen and worsted yarn, lbs.			0	2	10	0	1	9

	- 1	MP	ORT	S.							
Goods.					1871.			1994.			
					£	8.	d.		£	8.	d.
Cheese, cwts				. 7	2	14	11		2	8	4
Cocoa, lbs					0	0	5		0	0	8
Wheat, cwts					0	11	10		0	5	4
Wheatmeal and flour, cv	rts.				0	17	7		0	8	4
Cotton, raw, cwts					3	10	5		2	1	3
Hides, raw, cwts					3	0	. 0		2	3	5
Leather, raw, lbs					0	1	4		0	1	1
Copper, ore and regulus,	to	18			22	7	3		13	19	9
Iron in bars, tons					9	10	5		8	15	6.
Tin in blocks, etc., cwts.					6	6	10		3	9	ä
Mutton, fresh, cwts						_			1	17	10
Potatoes, cwts					0	5	4		0	7	7
Rice, cwts					-0	10	2		0	7	7
Silk, raw, lbs					1	1	7		0	13	1
Sugar, unrefined, cwts.					1	5	1		0	11	8
Tea, lbs					0	1	4		0	0	10
Tobacco, unmanufacture	d, 1	bs.			0	0	7		0	0	7
Wool, sheep and lambs',					0	1	1		0	0	8

THE POSITION "NOT AT ALL DISCOURAGING."

In our exports it will be seen coal and cotton-thread alone show an increase; in our imports cocoa has risen, and potatoes; tobacco has remained stationary, but everything else has fallen. On the whole, Mr. Wilson finds consolation. He says:—

The progress, therefore, of our trade, its maintenance in spite of adverse markets, and its still, in the main, healthy and, by comparison with that of other countries, flourishing condition, illustrate the struggle for existence on the largest scale. Every year we have had to give more of the products of our labour for the same money; and had we not been able at the same time to make that money go further, in exchanging it for raw materials and food, than we formerly did, we should have been beaten. We, for example, had to purchase 70 million cwts. of wheat in 1894, as compared with less than 391 millions in 1871. But our supply in the earlier year cost us £23,319,000, and in the latter only £18,761,000, because in the interval the average prices of the grain had fallen 55 per cent. in the market. Getting food cheaper, and raw materials likewise, we have been able to hold our own in the markets where we have disposed of our manufactures. The decline in prices has not materially diminished the profitableness of our trade; compensation has been found in the enlarged demand which lower prices generally cause to arise. We have nearly quadrupled our export of jute manufactures in the twenty-four years by being able to sell at half the average price of 1871. Looking at the subject from this point of view alone, the position is not at all a discouraging one, and we have not fared badly in the world's barterings.

Electrical and Water Power.

OLD and new meet in the modern development of motive power. The water-power which turned the millwheel of ancient days now clasps hands with the subtle force which electricians have only yesterday taught toturn our wheels. The combination is instructively illustrated in two papers in Cassier's for February. Mr. John McGhil shows that "the long distance transmission of power by electricity is an established economic fact." From the falls of San Joaquin river in California, wherea head of 1,410 feet is obtained, power will shortly be transmitted over thirty-five miles to Fresno-a transmission the longest ever commercially attempted. No wonderthat there threatens to be a "corner" in waterfalls and cataracts and other forms of natural water-power. Mr. Samuel Webber calls attention to the enormous waterpower annually showered upon us by the rain. Engineers reckon, he says, that one-half of the annual rainfall might be saved by means of proper storage basins and utilised, the other half being absorbed by vegetation or evaporated.

OUR QUARTER-MILLION OF VOLUNTEERS.

IS IT A BROKEN REED?

"An Army without Leaders" is the sweeping title of the vigorous criticism of our Volunteer system with which the Nineteenth Century for this month begins. The recent war scare emboldens the writer, Colonel Lonsdale Hale, to declare the Volunteer question to be one of the most burning questions of the hour. Himself a believer in universal conscription, he yet desires to make the best of what we have now got. Yet our Volunteer army is, he holds, "an unreliable force for home defence, a broken reed which will pierce the hand that leans on it." This he maintains against the popular feeling which is caused by the cheapness of the force, which costs annually only £4 a head, and by the laudations of generals and others at the inspections. But everything depends upon the leaders, and though there are a small number of Volunteer officers who would be as efficient as well-trained Regular officers, there is mostly a sad want of leading. Only 25 per cent. of the leaders have by passing a very simple examination given a guarantee that they have studied even the rudiments of tactics; and any demand for further compulsory sacrifices would increase the dearth of officers. To count our Volunteers as a force 250,000 strong, is to fall into a huge delusion. It consists of some 320 corps, of vast variety of military value.

WHERE TO FIND LEADERS.

What the Colonel insists upon is that we must get good leaders, and if they cannot be got without pay, then we must pay for them. Taking as precedent Marshal Niel's staffing of the Garde Nationale Mobile of France, he makes this suggestion, which is the point of his article:—

There are retired Regular officers enough and to spare in this country. At present they are conspicuous in the roll of Volunteer officers by their absence from it. Yet there are among them a very large number still physically fit for command in one rank or another, and still desirous to serve their country in her hour of need. But having already given years of service to that country, they could not afford to accept positions making demands on their purses, not always too well silled ... These are just the men suited for the purpose of stiffening the corps in the "leading."

AN ARTISAN ARMY: APPEAL TO "THE CLASSES."

Lord Kingsburgh treats the same problem from a different point of view in the National Review. He points out that in 1860 the Volunteer force had a large proportion of leisured or moneyed citizens, whereas now they number only "a small decimal percent, and the ranks are for the most part filled by men of the artisan class. The middle and upper classes take no practical interest in the Volunteer force. Although the drill-instruction is still scarcely up-to-date, and the annual inspections tend to perpetuate mere formalism, yet the efficiency of the force is rising; its permanence has been proved; and the chief and crying need now is that of officers. "A most earnest appeal must be made to Society." The people of wealth and station who now stand aloof ought to find the men for the commissioned ranks. One man in fifty out of the well-to-do classes would supply the want. Yet of wealthy and leisured Edinburgh Lord Kingsburgh has to say, "Not a man of position or of wealth who is free to do what he will with his time" now serves as Volunteer. If they will not give personal service they ought at least to subscribe funds to enable willing and able, though poorer, men to take commissions.

A SOLDIER'S ESTIMATE OF CH MWELL.

Major Baldock, R.A., brings to a clo e this month a series of studies in the *United Service Magazine* on "Oliver Cromwell as a Soldier." Worcester was his last battle, and with Worcester the Major ends his review:—

Cromwill had been a soldier nine years. A captain in 1642 16 depends by 1650, victorious in every charge that he led, it was a way to have the commanded. Truly an unrivalled nine appears career. As organiser, strategist, or tactician, he far surpassed the professional soldiers who surrounded him. Out of chaos he produced order. Out of a confused medley of armed men he produced one of the most completely organised armies that ever fought. For indiscipline he substituted the strictest discipline. Perhaps no finer piece of original organisation was ever wrought out than the New Model Army, for Cromwell had no precedent to work by. Neither friend nor foe deny his marvellous abilities in this respect. His strategy has been criticised as simple and lacking ingenuity. The strategy of great commanders is always simple. Complicated operations and intricate schemes do not lend themselves to the rough chances of war.

"No doubt Cromwell made many mistakes." But he was there to rectify them promptly:—

On the battle-field Cromwell's chief attribute was an unsurpassed self-control. In the thick of the combat he was ever cool, watchful, and daring; and in consequence his control over his men was also complete. In the field of strategy he was always careful to adapt his plans to his means, to be daring or careful as the case required... And above all other traits that which distinguished Cromwell most, whether in the council or on the battle-field, was that intense individuality, that wonderful concentration of will, which affected all who approached him, and made men prompt and willing to obey.

NANSEN AND THE NORTH POLE.

The report that Nansen has reached the North Pole with the Frum has formed one of the most sensational items of the news of the month. The Cornhill Magazine publishes an article entitled "The Way to the North Pole" by an anonymous writer, who says, "I think I have a right to express a strong opinion upon the geography of this particular region, because in 1875 I delivered lectures predicting what must be found." But who is I? Surely when writers speak of their right to be heard they should at least tell us whom we hear. His article, whoever he may be, is readable, and, on the whole, cheerful. He thinks with good luck there is no reason why the Frum should not get up to the North Pole, especially if coal has been saved by their taking advantage of other power, and also if open water be found a little to the northward of the New Siberian Islands.

After all has been said, Dr. Nansen and his crew started with the best chance of reaching the Pole which any Arctic explorers have ever had, because they are going on the right lines; and yet, for all that, theirs is the most hazardous of all, because of the impossibility of retiring upon any base of corrections.

The Idler also contains an article on "The Nansens," with photographs of the explorer, his wife, the Fram, and his home.

Photographing the Unseen.

The best article upon this subject that has appeared in any of the magazines appears in the February number of the Reviews. There is also an article on the same subject, more popular and less technical, in the Cornhill Magazine by A. A. C. Swinton, which is notable because it is one of the first papers that I remember to have seen in the Cornhill which contains an illustration.

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CANADA AND IMPERIAL DEFENCE :

WHAT SHE IS DOING FOR IT.

SIE CHARLES TUPPER contributes to the February number of the Canadian Magazine a vigorous criticism of the manifesto issued by Mr. A. H. Loring and the Immerial Federation (Defence) Committee. The claim of the that the self-governing colonies must share in bear that the self-governing colonies must share in bear cost and command of the Imperial Navy, or see to liver own safety, Sir Charles describes as a belated survival of the days of George the Third. He strongly objects to the suggestion that the Colonies contribute nothing to Imperial Defence. He points out that when the Canadian Confederation was arranged, every important town in British North America was garrisoned at the expense of the Mother Country. To-day, not a British soldier is to be found in the country, except a small force at Halifax, and a small force of Marines at Esquimault, both important strategic points, the latter sustained at Canada's sole expense.

At the union, the 5,000 miles of British coast on the Atlantic and its fisheries were protected by the British Navy. That service is now performed by seven steam cruisers, owned, armed and maintained by Canada. At the union not a graving dry dock existed in British North America; now they are provided at Esquimault, Quebec and Halifax, where the largest men-of-war are docked.

THE C.P.R. AS STRATEGIC LINK.

Before the union British North America was composed of weak and isolated provinces, without the means of inter-communication by rail. The three Maritime Provinces were commercially dependent upon the United States. The great North-West was the abode of savages, for whose conduct England was responsible. It was only accessible from the Eastern Provinces through a foreign country, and British Columbia was in the same position. Without the expenditure of a dollar by the Mother Country all this has been changed. The rights of the Hudson Bay Company have been extinguished by purchase; the rights of the Indians acquired by treaties religiously observed. A great inter-oceanic railway has been constructed from the Atlantic to the Pacific, nearly 4,000 miles long, binding the Provinces together, and opening up 200,000,000 of acres in the fertile prairie district, between the Red Inver and the Rocky Mountains, to settlement. The highest military and naval authorities declare this transcontinental railway, which brings Yokohama within 20 days of London, and nearer by 1,000 miles than vid New York, and enables naval crews, soldiers and guns to be sent from Halifax to the fortifications at Esquimant in six days, to be of inestimable value to the defence of the Empire.

CANADIAN ARMY AND NAVY.

We arm and train annually about 38,000 volunteers; maintain a small permanent force of three batteries of artillery, two troops of cavalry, and four companies of infantry; maintain nine military schools in the various Provinces, in addition to the Royal Military College at Kingston, which has already furnished eighty officers who stand high in the estimation of the British Army . . . I maintain that Canada is as much a portion of the Empire as any part of the United Kingdom, and that the annual expenditure to which she stands pledged of nearly \$12,008,000 per annum for services vital to the defence of the Empire, ought to save her from the misrepresentations that are calculated to undermine the unity of the Empire.

Referring to the scheme approved by the Admiralty of "Royal Naval Reserve Cruisers," Sir Charles remarks:—

Canada stands pledged by Act of Parliament for £190,000 sterling per annum for a fleet of ten such steamships, six of which are now on the Pacific, and four more, that I trust will

soon be put on the line between this country and Canada, bringing it and the Mother Country within five days of each other. These cruisers in time of peace will be strengthening the Empire by promoting commerce and inter-communication; be able to maintain that communication by their speed and armament when ordinary mail steamers would be compelled to abandon the route, and be ready if required to carry troops to any part of the world. The past history of Canada warrants the belief that one of the first things for which they would be utilised would be to carry brave Canadian volunteers to any part of the world where the honour or interests of this Empire are threatened.

COSTING US NOT A DOLLAR.

The Pacific cable to Australasia proposed by the Colonies is declared by experts to be of vital importance to the defence of the Empire. Sir Charles recalls how promptly Canada repelled the Fenian invasion and suppressed the insurrection in 1885. He says roundly, "I deny that Canada costs this country a single dollar for any purpose whatever, either civil, military, or naval." Were Canada compelled to become part of the United States, England would lose some of the best strategic harbours on the Atlantic and Pacific, and would require not a smaller, but a larger navy.

Sir Charles closes his paper with quotations to show that Mr. Loring's manifesto was all but unanimously repudiated by the British press. These bring out pretty clearly that our navy is needed at its present dimensions for the interests of the United Kingdom, even apart from the wider interests of the Empire.

Religion Recognised but not "Established."

How there can be national recognition of religion without a State Church, and how religion can be taught in public elementary schools without involving the principle of Establishment, are problems which some modern Nonconformists find hard to solve. In the American Educational Review for February Mr. P. W. Search, writing on the ethics of the public schools, shows how the thing is done in America:—

I hold, essentially and fundamentally, to a complete separation of the Church and the State; but there is one thing to be remembered—this is a nation founded in religious faith and characterised by the recognition of supreme intelligence. This is not a nation of agnosticism. The consecration of the Pilgrim Fathers; the precedent prayer of the framers of the Declaration of Independence: the historic prayer of Washington at Valley Forge; of Lincoln in another night of national gloom; the appeal of Garfield to the frenzied mob in New York; the national recognition of Thanksgiving Day and of Christmas as legal holidays; the universal celebration of the birthday of Christ-which if any man doubt, let him go walk the business streets at Christmas-tide-the observation of the Sabbath Day, enforced in part even upon the doers of evil; the "As you shall answer to God" in the customary oath of every court in the land; the time-honoured kissing of the Bible as the President of the United States takes his chair; the opening of Congress and legislatures with prayer; the maintenance of chaplains in the army and navy, and in all State institutions of penalty and reform; the many State mottoes; and the coin, of current use, which expresses the underlying faith of the Republic in the talismanic words, "In God we Trust"—these, and many other characteristics, indisputably evidence that this nation—the American nation is fundamentally and forever a Christian nation, and as such has a right to the recognition of God in the public schools.

"The Baltic Canal and How it Came to be Made," is one of those interesting and instructive articles which from time to time appear in Longman's Magazine.

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"HARD FACTS" ABOUT BRITISH GUIANA.

Mr. Francis Comyn, who has been in Guiana, and is grieved at the "seas of drivel" which journalistic ignorance has poured round the Venezuelan question, proceeds in the Nineteenth Century to supply what he calls "something solid—hard facts."

The first of these facts is, that England has steadily refused to submit this boundary dispute to real arbitration. which she would have agreed on amounted practically to official recognition of her right to all she wanted at the moment -a variable quantity-with as much, in addition, as an arbi-

tration might award her.

After that comes another and equally important fact, namely, that England, not Venezuela nor the United States, has created the present critical situation. This has been done by our sending to Venezuela an ultimatum claiming £12,000 and an apology for the arrest in, and deportation from, the disputed territory of two British Guiana police officers, Messrs. Barnes and Cox.

Reviewing the boundary dispute, the writer recalls that in 1840 we sent the brothers Schombergk to devise and mark as our boundaries what they thought right, without ever consulting Venezuela or Brazil. In 1841 the Venezuelans protested against the Schombergk line, which Lord Aberdeen then disclaimed. In 1842 the British Government removed the Schombergk landmarks.

THE MOST PROBABLE BOUNDARY.

In 1850 a provisional boundary, now known as "the Aberdeen line," was settled by mutual concession, and a convention stipulated that neither Power should encroach

This Aberdeen line, starting from the sea near the left bank of the mouth of the Pomerun River, ran inland almost straight towards Acarabisi, short of which it struck the Schombergk, which it thence followed. This line gave to Great Britain the watersheds of the Essequibo, Mazaruni, and Lower Cuyuni, with those of the Rupunini and Pomerun; to Venezuela, the watersheds of the Barima, Barama, Waini, and Amicura rivers, and that of the Upper Cuyuni, but not beyond what Schombergk had laid down. Apparently it was a very fair compromise, and would most probably be adopted and decided on by any species of arbitration. In 1865, fifteen years after the Aberdeen convention, we find the British Government declining to guarantee from Venezuelan territorial claims a supposed mine belonging to the British Guiana Gold Company, Limited, situated on the right bank of the Cuyuni River, about forty miles from Bartoke Grove, and consequently far within the Aberdeen line.

"A LAND OF DESOLATION!"

According to the official statistics of Mr. Rodway there is, apart from Indians and Bovianders, no resident population in the debated territory. There is only one town Morawhanna, a small strategic post, occupied mostly by officials. "The best, the only fairly desirable spot on this bone of contention is occupied by the colonial penal settlement." The land slopes down into marsh and sandbank. The rivers—margined with mud—and the shallow sea itself, "recall memories of the Thames before main drainage was thought of." The timber is inferior. The soil is thin, poor, hopeless for cultivation. "It is truly a land of desolation, wanting even in animal

All the gold got in British Guiana is produced "from placers, gold washing, by 'tom' or sluice." Mr. Comyn cites instances of gold companies that have ceased or failed. The latest British claim includes not only old Venezuelan towns, but the Caratal gold mines. To the writer "Guiana seems a land of delusions, of absurd expectations, of misfortunes. Its woods, of greater specific gravity than water, cannot be rafted. . . Tropical pro-

ductions succeed far better elsewhere, and imported coolie labour (the negroes will not work) overstrains profit and the resources of the colony, which are fast failing." Were war to break out, the colony could lend us no aid. The British whites would not fight. The negroes would fly before the Venezuelans trained in parties n warfare. "British soldiers would die like rotten sheen

Little aid could be given by our fleet, for no large vessels can pass into the black shallow water that extends for eight

miles out from the shores of British Guiana. In short, the cause is bad, the "bone of contention" worse,

the climate worst of all.

THE YOUNG MEN OF THE COLONIES. AN INTERVIEW WITH MR. HAWRIS.

Mrs. SARAH TOOLEY in the Young Min reports an interesting interview she had with Mr. Haweis, who has recently returned from a tour round the world. says :-

When I called upon Mr. Haweis, I found him sitting in his large study literally elbow deep in memoranda and notebooks. from which, with brow intent, he was endeavouring to evolve from chaos a history of his recent travels, which will shortly be published, in two volumes, by Chatto and Windus.
"Would you tell me," I asked Mr. Haweis, "whether you

found the colonies overstocked with young men seeking their fortunes, and what qualities are most likely to ensure

"There is still plenty of room in the colonies, and the first quality needed by a young man to ensure success is a little money, second a good introduction, third not to be afraid of turning his hand to anything. During my travels in New Trining his had to anything. During my travels in New Zealand I was visiting an out-of-the-way place, a farmhouse where the people lived in good style. The son and daughter of the house came to meet me at the station in a next little turn-out; I had a delightful day with the family, and in the evening the daughter drove me back, and as we were driving from the house, a mud-bespattered, poorly-dressed young fellow opened the field-gate for us. 'One of your farmservants, I suppose?' I said to my companion. 'Oh dear, no,' she replied. 'Didn't you know him? It was my brother.' He had been cattle-driving, and it would have been difficult for me to have recognised in him the son of the house, with whom I had recently lunched. Well, that is the sort of young man who succeeds; he is not afraid of doing any work, however menial. They don't want 'genteel' people out there. Clerks are at a discount; New Zealand is overdone with them. Domestic servants are always in request, so are farm-workers, and there are plenty of openings for professional men, and especially for anybody who can minister to the entertainment of the people; they will have amusements, and young men who could get up good variety enter-tainments would be received with open arms. Lectures, too, are much appreciated, but they must be good. A smart young man might find good openings in the press. There are excellent newspapers in the chief towns of Australia, and the pay, I should say, is fair; while in remoter places fresh newspapers and periodicals are constantly being started. The tea and coffee plantations in Ceylon, which I visited, seemed to offer remunerative work, and I found a very good class of young men out there, sons of people in excellent positions over here, and they marry smart girls and do things in good styleafternoon tea, tennis, and the usual amenities.

"Another sphere for young men used to be gold-mining. but a great deal of loose speculation has been mixed up with it lately. The old romantic life, when you went out with a pick and a bundle, and were pretty sure of 'striking ile,' sooner or later, is over. There have been no phenomenal 'finds' lately, such as picking up a stone with a nugget worth £600 sticking to it; surface work is done with, and it requires machinery and capital to sink deep mines for the gold now, which, of course, means the advent of the big capitalist."

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WHAT HAVE WE DONE IN SIAM?

A SURVEY OF THE ANGLO-FRENCH AGREEMENT.

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In the Fortnightly Review for March, a writer, concealing his identity behind the initial "W.," publishes an interesting and apparently well-informed survey of the Siamese question, taking as his text the recently concluded Anglo-French agreement. He does not like it, but he recognises that the very defeat which it brings may tend to peace.

France and England are now neighbours at many points of their Colonial empires, and it is quite possible that this very fact, so far from accentuating their hereditary enmity, may prove the starting-point of a new friendship. It is to be devoutly hoped so. Mutual responsibilities, common interests, and a more scrupulous regard for each other's feelings, seem destined to grow out of the new conterminous frontiers. We have seen how the near approach of Russia to India has been accompanied by a subsidence of anti-Russian feeling in this country, and it may perhaps turn out that the new Anglo-French frontier on the Mekong will, after all, prove a bond of real and lasting union between the two countries.

He then reviews the agreement point by point. He says:—

In many respects this agreement is distinctly unfavourable to us. Considering, however, the untoward circumstances under which it was negotiated, I am not inclined to take an entirely gloomy view of it.

ADVANTAGES AND DISADVANTAGES.

The chief advantage which we gained is the increased security which we have for the maintenance of the status quo in what is left of Siam:—

Henceforth the port of Bangkok, where more than eighty-seven per cent. of the shipping is British, will be as secure as any English port, and we need no longer fear a repetition of the blockade of 1893, which in the course of a few days involved English traders in a loss estimated at many thousands of pounds. And not only is Bangkok protected against the French, but under the second clause of the agreement care is taken to close the door against the aggression of other nations, some of which, notably Germany, have cast a longing eye at unprotected Siam. If this is the advantage, the disadvantages are not less obvious. The most serious blows to us under the agreement are political. Our surrender in regard to the buffer state is disastrous, for not only have we now a second Indian frontier to defend against a first-class military Power, but our withdrawal from Keng Cheng must prove very detrimental to our prestige after the assurance given to the Shan chiefs last year by Sir Frederick Fryer that the state would remain an integral portion of the British Empire. The frontier danger is enhanced by the fact that we have helped France to build up a great Indo-Chinese empire, the military resources of which, under the conscription system, must be largely determined by its inhabited extent.

A STITCH IN TIME-NOT TAKEN.

It is rather melancholy to be reminded of the fact that only seven years ago we could have settled the whole of the Siamese question much more satisfactorily to ourselves if only we had taken time by the forelock:—

It was obviously necessary to settle the whole Siamese question once for all, and with this view M. Waddington was instructed in April, 1889, to approach the Foreign Office with certain proposals. In the light of subsequent events these proposals look to-day singularly moderate. France made no claim to the Upper Mekong, or to Angkor and Battambang, and she expressly declared that she did not want Luang Prabang. From a point almost midway between the 18th and 19th parallels the Ambassador suggested that the Mekong should be the dividing line between the two countries, until it entered the territory of Cambodia, while in the North, Siamese jurisdiction should be extended to the Chinese frontier. This done, Siam was to be neutralised, and thus "a permanent barrier established between the possessions of Great Britain

and France in the Indo-Chinese peninsula." It is always easy to be wise after the event, and I venture to say now that the French proposals of 1889 ought to have been promptly accepted.

THE EVER-VICTORIOUS BRITISH MERCHANT.

One of the most interesting things in the article is the account which it gives of the success of British merchants in securing the Siamese trade. Our commerce with Siam dates from the year 1855:—

At the instigation of Sir John Bowring the late king abolished all the monopolies, introduced a low customs tariff, and concluded a commercial treaty with England. Seven European firms, hailing from London, Hong Kong, and Singapore, at once established themselves in Bangkok, and the work of opening up the trade of the country was energetically taken in hand. Although these pioneer firms were of different nationalities-British, German, French and American it was not long before the lion's share fell to the Englishmen. The three great export trades of Siam-rice, teak, and pepper-became to all intents and purposes English monopolies. The rice was treated in English mills at Bangkok, packed in Calcutta bags, and shipped in British bottoms. All the teak concessions were in British hands. English houses were established in the northern towns of Chiengmai and Lakon, and their forest contracts were worked by British Burmans and Shans, while their mills sawed the logs at Bangkok, and their ships carried them to Hong Kong, Bombay and London.
Three-fourths of the pepper trade of Chantabun were under
English control. In the import trade the British share also
preponderated. The clothing of the whole people was supplied by Lancashire and Bombay; nearly all the sugar consumed came from English factories at Hong Kong, and British machinery and hardware held the field to themselves. Of the carrying wade of Siam over eighty per cent. was British. The local fire and marine insurance was monopolised by English companies. The only banks in the country were British, and all shipments were financed by them. It was on this solid British interest that France now cast longing eyes. Her designs were purely predatory.

A MORE OPTIMISTIC VIEW.

Blackwood's Magazine describes the result of the partition of Siam in terms of thoroughgoing eulogy. The writer says:—

The peculiar danger of the situation was that the continuance of friendly relations did not depend on French and English interests and susceptibilities alone, but the hands of either of those Governments might at any time be forced by the action of the Siamesc.

The Siamese have no longer the power to embroil the two great Powers.

The uncertain limits of British and French spheres of influence in the neighbourhood of Siamese borders have been defined, and schemes of railway construction, important commercial undertakings, and great projects of trade development, hitherto hampered or throttled at the outset by territorial uncertainties, can now be taken up with confidence.

The extension of British influence throughout the Malay Peninsula, the development of those rich regions, and the junction of the railway systems of Burmah and Malaya, with the rounding off of British possessions—as the French have secured the rounding off of their Far Eastern territories—is now only a matter of time; and we have a right to believe that our legitimate aspirations can be satisfied without arousing any jealousy in France.

These are great advantages (the gains to France are at least as great), and the thanks of his countrymen are due to Lord Salisbury for grasping the nettle which only stung his predecessor. They are due to him for realising the true magnitude of the issues at stake, and for rescuing British interests from a particularly difficult situation, complicated by past blunders and by years of neglect and ignorance. But perhaps our best thanks are due to the Prime Minister for removing a source of irritation between England and France.

THE KAISER'S SONG TO AEGIR.

KARL BLIND, in the Scottish Review, makes this song of the German Emperor the text of a suggestive essay on Teutonic storm-saga. He prefaces it with a translation by Professor Max Müller of the Imperial author's verse:—

Hail, Aegir, Lord of Billows, Whom Neck and Nix obey! To thee, in morn's red dawning, The host of heroes pray. We sail to dread encounter: Lead us o'er surf and strand, Through storms and crags and breakers. Into our foeman's land. Langloly nul Should water-sprites us threaten, Or if our bucklers fail, Before thy lightning glances Make thou our foemen quail! As Frithjof on Ellida Crossed safely o'er the sea, On this our Dragon shield us, Thy sons who call on thee. When hauberk rings on hauberk In battle's furious chase, And when the dread Valkyries Our stricken foes embrace, Then may our song go sounding Like storm-blast out to sea, With dash of swords and bucklers, Thou mighty Lord, to thee!

The writer explains that "Aegir, or Oegir—as the more correct form is—was the representation of the terrible aspect of the storm-swept main." The word "Oegir" means "Terror," as mare and meer are akin to more (death), and is possibly the origin of the Greek Okeanos. Oegir was the "grand old Neptune of the Northmen" who dwelt below the sea.

INTERNATIONAL ARBITRATION.

HOW IT HAS BEEN MANAGED.

In Cosmopolis for February, Mr. J. Gennadius writes on "International Arbitration." Speaking on the arbitration which has taken place since that which settled the Alabama claims, Mr. Gennadius says:—

Two modes of procedure have become customary in dealing with such questions, namely, by agreeing to refer the matter in dispute (a) to an arbitrator chosen by common consent, or a court of arbitrators established $ad\ hoc$; and (b) to a mixed commission composed of delegates of the two contracting

Since 1872, nearly forty cases have been settled by arbitration, both the above modes being applied in equal proportion, more or less: the large majority of these cases refer to differences been American Republics, or of European Statos with American Republics. At one time no less than seven Commissions were occupied with the claims of as many European Governments against Chili, for damages arising out of the war between that Republic and Peru. The United States referred ten disputes to arbitration, and England eight; and of these four were between England and the United

The fact made manifest by the foregoing inquiry, that a readier disposition for arbitration is noticeable in America, must be ascribed to two causes—special political conditions, and the existence of an institution which is practically a permanent tribunal of arbitration. The Supreme Court of the United States is constantly called upon to settle differences between the sovereign states of the Union—disputes regarding frontiers and other weighty matters.

PLEA FOR PERMANENT TRIBUNAL.

On the same subject, Mr. Henry Norman, writing in the chronique on "Foreign Affairs," puts forward, as a method of settling the Venezuelan question, the establishment of a permanent tribunal of arbitration. He says:—

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Let England and the United States, in accordance with the Resolutions of Congress of April, 1890, and of the House of Commons of June, 1893, agree to a general Treaty, whereby all actual or prospective disputes between the two countries would be submitted to arbitration. As the greater includes the less, this Convention would cover the Venezuela controversy and every other. Thus, if the Boundary question could be in no other way arranged, it could not in any case lead to war. Such a Treaty, besides releasing us from the immediaterisk, would be of incalculable benefit to the two nations, and would be hailed with boundless satisfaction by the people of both. This result could have been achieved by adding a single clause to the Behring Sea Arbitration Treaty before returning it, and the United States Government would have welcomed it in such a form.

THE LIMITS OF ARBITRATION.

Dr. Pfleiderer contributes to the *Juridical Review* a paper upon the peace question, in the course of which he discusses the practical question of the limitations that prevent arbitration from becoming a universal panacea for peace:—

Tribunals of arbitration for the settlement of single disputed points between nations have often proved expedient, and their more frequent adoption must certainly be welcome. But yet this must always be subject to the condition that no State must ever be forced to appeal to them, or to submit to their verdicts where it has not consented to the tribunal. Appeal to them will, of course, always be limited to superficial points of dispute about mine and thine (for example, the possession of a distant colony), or to questions of formal prestige and international etiquette, in which no essential life-interest of a State is at stake. But the decision whether the dispute belongs to that class or not will in every instance remain with the nation in question itself, since no foreign arbitrator can, on such a question, form an adequate judgment, even with the strongest desire for impartial justice. And this desire to strongest desire for impartial justice. And this desire to do justice will remain very problematical. For in all the more serious collisions of State interests, the so-called neutral Powers will judge of the rights of the disputant States more or less from the point of view of their own advantage, and will decide accordingly. Germany especially has for centuries—from the Peace of Westphalia to that of Prague-gone through such trying experiences of what is to be expected from the intervention of other Powers, that it should be cured once for all of all facile unsuspecting confidence on this subject. And then, suppose the nation under consideration should not accept the judgment of the arbitrators as just, and should not submit to it, who shall compel it to do so? Does any one really believe that in this case the national alliance which appoints the arbitration-or in its place one of its members-would take up arms and engage in a dangerous war from pure enthusiasm for the ideas of justice and peace? History does not encourage such an idea. When in 1870, France dragged us into war, the whole world was unanimous in moral condemnation of this insolent breach of the peace, but not one hand was raised for our protection; if we had not in ourselves been strong enough to maintain our integrity, Europe would certainly have looked on at a fresh dismemberment of our Fatherland with the same calm indifference with which it would have permitted the same thing to happen so many times during the last three cen-

THE Church Musician has become the Musical Observer, and is edited by Mr. Churchill Sibley.

UPWARDS OR DOWNWARDS?

How ARE THINGS GOING IN AMERICA?

MR. C. ELIOT NORTON, in the Forum for February, has a very thoughtful article entitled "Some Aspects of Civilisation in America." He begins by admitting the immense material prosperity of the United States. He says:-" We began the century poor, and compelled to frugality; we ended rich and prodigal. Never before have such vast numbers of men enjoyed such widespread peace, comfort, and freedom from fear. But this great material prosperity has brought in its wake great dangers. In spite of the free schools system, ignorance has increased and is increasing in the United States." Mr. Norton says :--

We are brought face to face with the grave problem which the next century is to solve—whether our civilisation can maintain itself, and make advance, against the pressure of ignorant and barbaric multitudes; whether the civilised part of the community is eventually to master the barbaric, or whether it is to be overcome in the struggle.

THE AMERICAN PRESS.

In order to answer this question Mr. Norton passes in review the evidence which can be adduced to prove that American civilisation is in considerable danger. turns, for instance, to the American newspaper, and he

As a mirror of the community they address, the image which they afford of it is not pleasing nor fitted to encourage confidence in its disposition. They exhibit a people with a strong sense of personal interests, and not deficient in energy and enterprise in the conduct of personal affairs, but largely destitute of the sense of public duty and of the responsibilities attaching to citizenship in a self-governing commonwealth; a people not likely to be shocked by coarse means adopted to promote personal or party success, and preferring to commit public interests to the charge of men of their own stamp rather than to such as, by superior character, intelligence, and education, are more competent to deal with them.

He maintains that-

as the proportion of intelligent and educated voters has decreased in comparison with their whole number, a general deterioration has taken place in the character of their chosen Representatives.

AMERICAN MANNERS.

Nor is it only in the legislative chambers that he finds proof as to the deterioration on the part of the American citizens. He says :-

Such manners as have their root in genuine unselfishness; in principles of conduct strong enough to control temper and to resist the wear and tear of familiar fretting circumstance; in the desire to be pleasant, -such manners as are considerate of minor needs, and give sweetness, elegance, and grace to life, can hardly be said to be characteristic of the American people. Genuine courtesy and refinement are rare in almost all parts of the world; they are certainly rare in America. The deficiency does not exist in the lower classes alone. It is

conspicuous among those favoured by fortune.

But a more serious, because a more widespread and permanent exhibition of the lack of due regard for manners, is the neglect-common to all classes of society-of the proper domestic training of children. The frequent and notorious self-sufficiency and impertinence of the American child betray the indifference of parents to the essential and most common-place considerations of domestic discipline and parental responsibility. The spirit of unchecked independence and of selfish wilfulness permitted in childhood develops into youthful lawlessness and resistance to restraint. The hoodlum of the street corner and the rough loafer of the village find their mates among the students of our colleges. The difference between them is only one of circumstance and of degree.

On the whole, however, Mr. Norton comes to the conclusion that it will be well for the citizens to rid their minds of delusions and face the facts.

Of Mr. Norton's remarks as to the political perils arising from the political ascendency of the West, I speak elsewhere.

THE FUTURE OF THE BRITISH ARMY.

COLONEL KNOLLYS concludes the series of articles which he has been contributing to Blackwood's Mayazine, by describing what he hopes will be the future both of the officer and the private in the British army.

DELEGATION OF POWER.

He is very full of confidence, and says:— Our foremost subject of exultation is founded on the intimation conveyed by the Secretary of State for War, that much of the responsibility hitherto concentrated under one head will be split up and assigned to auxiliaries. We may, therefore, anticipate that each general will be empowered to adjudicate on various details within his command, formerly referred to the Horse Guards. For instance, he will perhaps be permitted on his own responsibility to order the discharge of characters so undoubtedly scoundrelly as to be qualified for residence at Wormwood Scrubs, or of patients whom he has ascertained, by personal inspection, to be so manifestly in the final stage of decline that even residence in Madeira would not prolong life for a couple of months; or he may transfer a recruit from one regiment to another; or he may allow Lieutenant Smith to spend a week at Ostend or Calais; or he may even give orders for easting a troop horse so crippled as to be unfit for a coster-monger's cart,—all without documentary consultation with the Commander-in-Chief. Similar increased powers, though in a descending ratio, will doubtless be delegated to commanding officers. This latitude of action will inevitably carry with it the further advantage of abrogating much of the clerical work.

PLAINER STYLE OF LIVING.

The next reform probably impending is the enforcement of economical regulations whereby officers will be enabled to live, according to their proper status, not entirely on their professional income, but with an inconsiderable supplement thereto. The minimum private annual allowance sufficient to enable an economical subaltern on home service to associate with his brother officers without the mortifications of poverty is-

With regard to impending changes affecting the private soldier, it is very improbable that any material increase of pav will be proposed; and many commanding officers are of opinion that this is not necessary in view of the comfortable balance of pocket-money now at the disposal of the prudent and well-conducted. But we may expect that henceforth his nominal pay will be identical with his actual receipts, of course with the proviso that he must make good damages and the cost of optional extras. The system of giving with one hand and taking away with the other, caused by compulsory stoppages for groceries, washing, etc., will be abandoned as impressing the recipient with the idea that he has been

The advantages held in the most valued repute, both by soldiers in esse as well as in posse, are the improved prospects of subsequent employment in public or in Government offices. concerning which our administrators have expressed much solicitude in words, which will doubtless in course of time be justified by deeds. Enlistment will then be regarded by the population at large not merely as an enterprise, respectable indeed, and beneficial for a few years, but furthermore as an opening for positions of comfort and competence.

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A PLEA FOR AN ANGLO-RUSSIAN ALLIANCE.

In the Scottish Geographical Magazine for February Dr. Anatolius Markoff has an interesting paper on the "Towns of Northern Mongolia." He refers briefly to the Far Eastern Question, and concludes by a plea for an Anglo-Russian Alliance. He maintains that the Russians alone of European nations have studied the Chinese and know their aspirations. He believes that the awakening of Japan constitutes a grave-danger to all European nations, and especially to England. He says:—

If Great Britain knew, as we do, that the Japanese, after being forced to open their ports to European commerce, convoked a secret council of the nobility, in which they resolved to fight the Europeans in every way, English people would take a very different view. At this secret council it was decided to send the ablest men in Japan to Europe and America to study everything, and on their return to teach their fellow-countrymen to turn out every commercial product that their teachers themselves could supply. And Japan is able to compete, because her people live more simply and work longer than Europeans. It is Japan's aim to destroy the foreign trade. When the Japanese came to Europe, Europeans (except Russians) were only too ready to show them what clever men they were. It was forgotten that these Japanese learners kept a pencil and note-book. How well they learned the lessons that Europe had to teach they showed in the last war. German and English merchants see already the rising danger on the side of the Japanese. I saw, quite recently in London, merchants who told me that within the present year the Staffordshire earthenware trade and the carpet industry would be completely ruined, because the Japanese have sent large quantities of these goods to London at a ridiculously low price. But this is only the beginning. The Japanese will extend their trade to Europe, for they actually think of beating Europe in manufactures.

Dr. Markoff believes that the best way in which to combat this danger would be an alliance between England and Russia. The difficulty in the way is the misunderstanding which exists in England as to what Russia really wants. He asserts that we only know Russia through Poles and Nihilists, and do not take the trouble to study its language, its history, or its customs. Russia has sufficient territory; she only desires to de elop her resources. For such development peace is a necessity, and an alliance with Great Britain would not only secure this in Asia, but also in Europe. Dr. Markoff says:—

Together Britain and Russia might secure the blessings of peace and civilisation for the whole world. Think what an alliance it would be—an alliance between the greatest naval power in Europe and the greatest military power. The strength of such an alliance would be the surest guarantee of European peace. Both countries have the same aim—the spread of civilisation. And what a splendid sight it would be to see England and Russia advancing hand in hand in the march of progress, by striving to give peace to, and bestow the blessings of civilisation on, Asia!

Mr. Norman, writing in the Cosmopolis, sets once more the conclusions at which most of us have arrived as to the urgent need of an understanding with Russia:—

No question before Great Britain—except our relations with the United States, which I discuss in another part of this review—approaches in importance that of our relations with her. The Anglo-Russian entente—is it possible, is it progressing? I am profoundly convinced that it is not only possible, but desirable above all things. When Lord Rosebery was flung out of office by a snap and insintere vote, this entente, I know for a fact, was in sight. "Nous sommes a la veille du partage," said a great Russian officer to an Englishman with whom he was lately discussing this matter. Naturally enough, Russia is suspicious of Lord Salisbury, as

he is the survivor of the two men who thrust the Treaty of Berlin upon her. Therefore, with his return to power the entente faded into the background. In the meantime our difficulties with Russia go on increasing, and the prospect before us is, without doubt, one of fight or all round settlement. The spectacle of Britannia contra mundum is no doubt an inspiriting one, and one for which we must be prepared, but it is not one which any Englishman can contemplate without anxiety, neither is it in the least degree necessary. Public opinion in England should make itself heard—and quickly—upon this matter. At a later date I shall return to the details of a possible Anglo-Russian arrangement.

THE ARMENIAN FIASCO.

WHO IS RESPONSIBLE? BY DR. DILLON.

Mr. Dillon, in the Fortnightly Review for March, contends that the responsibility for the ghastly massacres which have horrified the world in Armenia lie at the door of England, and he distributes the blame between both parties. He says:—

While it cannot be denied that the party now in power is primarily responsible for the baneful treaty of Berlin, no impartial observer can fail to see that the disastrous Armenian muddle is wholly the work of the late Liberal Government, who, if they possessed but a particle of the aptitude requisite for the conduct of the foreign policy of a great empire, must have foreseen what was clear to every politician in Europe, that a diplomatic reverse and a series of cold-blooded massacres would be among the least disastrous results of their misguided attempt to re-open the Eastern Question, without having first come to a clear, definite, and express understanding with Russia.

His paper is very depressing reading. No one has done more than Dr. Dillon himself to increase the feeling of distrust and dislike of Russia, which has been and is now the great obstacle to the understanding which he recognises to be indispensable if any good is to be done in the East. But in this article he points out with merciless fidelity the consequences which have followed the adoption of a policy which must have been natural and inevitable to diligent students of Mr. Lanin's Russian Characteristics. In this article, however, Dr. Dillon is reasonable enough in setting out the Russian point of view. To those who are inclined to denounce Russia for not rushing to the rescue of Armenia at the moment we intimated the desire to see the position of the Armenians improved, he points out that Russia had good reason for holding back. It is a perilous thing to reopen the Eastern Question and to face all the immense possibilities of war, merely on an impulsive summons from a Power which only the other day was a great supporter of the system which is now assailed. Dr. Dillon says:-

Now there is no denying that this collision of interests, not directly emanating from the Armenian Question, might easily culminate in a European war. And who vouched that in this case Great Britain would unmoor a single ship for the purpose of extricating her from the troubles incurred for our sake? Nay, who guaranteed that we would not take advantage of Russia's embarrassments and openly support her enemies? A Liberal Government could scarcely be suspected of such conduct, but who would answer for their successors and opponents? It is all very well to speak, in official conversations and despatches, of cordial friendship and neighbourly feelings; but in delicate cases like the present, express and formal engagements are the only safe basis for action. And the Liberal, no less than the Conservative Government, have sedulously avoided entering into any such engagements with Russia. They ought to be prepared, therefore, to take the consequences.

Unfortunately it is the Armenians who have to take the consequences.

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CARDINAL MANNING'S BIOGRAPHY

MR. PURCELL ON HIS DEFENCE.

THE extraordinary candour with which Mr. Purcell has laid bare the interior life of Cardinal Manning continues to exercise the minds and pens of reviewers. This month, however, the biographer has not nearly so hot a time of it as last. In the Nineteenth Century he turns upon his critics, some of whom he charges with "poisoning the wells of Catholic criticism." He adduces evidence from the Cardinal's own letters and reported and admitted conversation to show that he was authorised to write the 'Life,' and expressly directed not merely to tell the story of the Cardinal's operations against Errington, but to use the correspondence with Talbot, not merely to recount the story of his variance with Newman, but to use the letters which passed about it. Mr. Purcell also cites letters from the four executors declining his request for cooperation, and leaving with him the sole responsibility for the 'Life.' Yet now these very executors denounce him. In his wrath Mr. Purcell advances an allegation which, if correct, casts a curious light on the methods of Catholic journalism :-

Just as in a tied public-house no one expects to obtain unadulterated liquor, so in a tied-Catholic newspaper far less are to be expected or found criticisms pure and undefiled. On occasions of grave differences of opinion arising among Catholics an outsider enters the office of such a paper, as but too often before has been the case, and takes possession of the editorial chair; and, whilst the deposed editor hides his abashed head under the table or elsewhere out of sight, the intruder, unfettered by a sense of responsibility or by position, is busy poisoning the wells of Catholic criticism.

HIS ONE REGRET.

Mr. Purcell is specially indignant with such reviews "written as it were in the sacristy and smelling of incense." He consoles himself with Monsignor Croke Robinson's outspoken approval. He maintains that in such a noble life as Cardinal Manning's "there was no need or call to be uncandid. His failings and faults, his occasional inconsistencies and insincerities were overshadowed by his higher and nobler qualities." He finds the chief motive of the attacks upon him in the "unpardonable sin" he committed in revealing the concerted action of Manning and Talbot at the Vatican.

Yet, had the Cardinal so desired, "what could have been easier than the suppression of his correspondence with Mr. Talbot?" A far greater scandal than the non-suppression of Manning's letter would have been their suppression. And Mr. Purcell's only expression of penitence and regret is that, "in an evil hour" he "listened to timid counsels," and omitted the Cardinal's attack on the corporate action of the Jesuits in England and Rome. In so doing, he overcame his misgivings, that the reputation of the Cardinal might suffer by the suppression of the real reasons of his hostility to the Society of Jesus.

MR. GLADSTONE'S EULOGY.

But Mr. Gladstone is after all Mr. Purcell's chief defender. His letters to the much be-rated biographer form a postscript to the article, and declare:—

The suppressions made by Manning himself are an impenetrable shield against all attacks upon you. . . I honour more and more your outspoken truthfulness; and it does credit to the Cardinal that he seems to have intended it. . . Speaking of the years before 1850, I have been not merely interested by your biography, but even fascinated and entranced. It far surpasses any of the recent biographies known to me, and I estimate as alike remarkable your difficulties and your success. "A NEW MANNING."

"The real Cardinal Manning" is discussed, evidently from a Catholic standpoint, by "Edgbaston" in the New Review. The writer sneers at Cardinal Vaughan as indulging in "ineffectual rhetoric" against Mr. Purcell. The position of the executors who gave Mr. Purcell access to all his documents and now reprobate him is at once ludicrous and painful.

Manning's letters and diaries tell their own tale. . . . He reveals a Manning entirely new to the outer world: a Manning differing greatly from the popular ideal, but none the less a remarkable and imposing figure. The saintliness and asceticism are still prominent; but they are reinforced by qualities not less rare: a strength of will, a tenacity of purpose, a ruthless determination and energy such as befit a governor of men.

Manning "willingly recognised ambition as his besetting fault." His gifts were "such that they needed a position of unquestioned supremacy for their full display." Along with many noble qualities he had "many petty infirmities. One most unamiable feature... was his amazing readiness in imputing to an opponent the basest motives." "He complained that he was surrounded by nobodies; but he had willed it so. Himself had all the talent he needed: he sought for docile drudges, humble instruments of his wishes."

"DABBLED IN EVERY MISCHIEVOUS FAD."

The precedent which Mr. Purcell has set of bespattering a great name is evidently likely to be well followed if we take "Edgbaston's" concluding virulence as a sign:—

His last years—the period of "senile decay" as Cardinal Vaughan prefers to call it—were embittered by the knowledge that Roman editors of Catholic official papers were instructed to avoid mentioning his name with praise. He dabbled in every mischievous fad: in Socialism, in Home Rule, in dockstrikes, in anti-vivisection controversies, in tectotalism, in Maiden Tributes, and such-like fooleries . . . He grew enamoured of the methods of "General" Booth; he longed for open-air preaching . . and would join Mrs. Chant in a crusade against theatres. That the Society of Jesus was a standing menace to the Church became with him an obsession: in his secret heart he shared the prejudices of Whalley and Newdegate. . He was a great diplomatist, a master of tortuous finesse, a wiry wire-puller, a potent personality. He governed with success and splendour a people whom he never quite understood, and whom in consequence he more than half despised.

NONCONFORMIST COMPLACENCY.

Mr. Purcell's disclosures naturally invite the cordial attention of Protestant controversialists; and Dr. Fairbairn, as chief representative of Nonconformity in Oxford, is not slow to avail himself of the opportunity. Writing in the Contemporary, he describes the "Life" as "a marvel of cumulative and skilled awkwardnesses," frank rather than honest, yet as leaving "a distinct and breathing image of its hero." He declines to pronounce on the right or wrong of the disclosures, but observes that "more harm is done by the diplomatic suppression of the truth than by its frank publication," and he does not see how the Talbot correspondence could have been suppressed "if the biography was to have any veracity or historical value whatever." In the process of his conversion as well as in his earlier life, Dr. Fairbairn finds "no signs of an awakened intelligence, of a man thinking in grim earnest." Never was a biography of a great Father of the Church "so void of mystery, so vacant of awe." The logic of his conversion was "the logic of an unawakened intellect, and as it was, so also was his policy, as Father and Prince of the Church."

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DR. FAIRBAIRN ON THE SIN OF DIPLOMACY.

He was a Churchman guided by policy rather than a thinker mastered by conviction: "A political craftsman in the arena of faith and reason, and his trust in machinery was as great as his distrust of mind." Hence his diplomacy:—

Diplomacy is always double-voiced . . . There are regions and affairs where it is in place, and there are others where its not; and one would think that the least suitable of all regions was the Church, and the least appropriate of all affairs the decrees and policies of the infallible Chair; yet here we are made to see it prevail, with all its hateful accessories of intrigue and cajolery, flattery of hopes and play upon fears.

Dr. Fairbairn markedly distinguishes two periods in Manning's Catholic life, the time of his ascendency at Rome under Pius IX., and the time that followed when no longer able to rule at Rome he flung himself into English movements of public and social reform. What Cardinal Vaughan and "Edgbaston" called his "senile decay" Dr. Fairbairn describes as the advent to the old man of "a saner and a nobler mind." In concluding, Dr. Fairbairn finds the book full of evidence that in the Church government of all from the centre is impossible; the provinces manipulate the centre to do as they will.

On this patronising depreciation of an "unawakened intellect" follows in the same Review a somewhat hyperbolic appreciation of the same Cardinal, in the form of personal reminiscences by Aubrey de Vere. Even the frankest admirer of the late prince of the Church will scarcely be pleased by a tribute of adulation which declares Manning a combination, in one, of Aquinas and Dante, and these the "two minds supreme our earth has

known."

A PERTINENT ANGLICAN QUERY.

In the National Review Mr. Bernard Holland finds the secret of Manning's conversion in what Manning himself at the time called "the chief thing"—"the drawing of Rome." This, he said, "satisfies the whole of my intellect, sympathy, sentiment and nature in a way proper and solely belonging to itself." So, adds Mr. Holland, "the true argument of Rome is higher magnetic power." He presses for answer from some leading polemical Anglicans to questions such as these:—

What is it in this world-wide association which so powerfully attracts some and repels others? . . . Is repulsion one form or stage of attraction? This drawing felt in some form or degree by so many of the most finely tempered souls—is it from the true centre of all spiritual attraction, or whence?

GEMS FROM EXAMINATION PAPERS.

A STRING OF AMUSING BLUNDERS.

A WRITER in Blackwood's Magazine describes "The Philosophy of Blunders" in a paper that is choked with samples of the amusing mistakes made in examination papers:—

A little boy in the course of his reading lesson came to the word "widow," and called it "window," a word more familiar to him. The teacher, who was acting as examiner, corrected the blunder, and then, wishing to improve the occasion, put the question, "What is the difference between 'widow' and 'window'?" The boy's answer began, "You can see through a window, but———" and then stopped. The amusement plainly visible on the teacher's face prevented this miniature Sam Weller from completing the contrast.

Some of the most amusing blunders occur in Scripture lessons:—

In rehearing the story of the Nativity at Bethlehem, the

question was put, "Why was there no room in the inn?"
"Because it was pay day," came at length from a little fellow, who seemed to know well the appearance of the "inn" on the fortnightly pay-day in the mining village where he lived.

who seemed to know well the appearance of the "inn" on the fortnightly pay-day in the mining village where he lived.

In a northern Sunday-school, the subject of lesson was the triumphal entry into Jerusalem. "Why did the people strew palm-branches in the way?" asked the teacher. One pupil, impressed no doubt by the hostility of one section of the Jews rather than by the enthusiasm of the other, gave the startling explanation, "To trip the cuddy" (north-country for jackass).

Many mistakes occur from similarity between twowords, of which the following are instances:—

"John Wesley joined the navy in 1779, and by degrees rose to be Duke of Wellington." John Wesley is here, as is not at all uncommon in such papers, confounded with Sir Arthur Wellesley, and the navy has been put in place of the army-A more extreme case of confusion may be added: "Sir Thomas More lived in the reign of William; he was a great poet; some of his poems were 'Coelebs in Search of a Wife,' 'Ye Mariners of England,' and 'The Descent of Man.' He was also one of the greatest preachers of his time."

There is more excuse for the youth who replied to another question that:—

"Pym was a companion of Hampden in the ship called the Pilgrim Fathers which sailed to America in 1620." where the confusion of the name given to the passengers with that of the ship is responsible for part of the blunder. Even chronology, which is the crammer's strong point, goes astray under the effort to reproduce statements seen somewhere in a text-book. For example, "During the reign of Queen Elizabeth, one of her most able supporters was Cranmer, a Protestant. During the reign of Queen Mary, Cranmer was burned for heresy, a statement made by a student who could not possibly be ignorant of the fact that Mary's reign preceded that of Elizabeth.

The slip is evident in "what an Englishwoman would throw away, a Frenchwoman would neutralise in her soup."

The importance of a good water-supply is recognised by all the writers, but their remarks regarding this matter are in one or two cases suggestive of sarcasm; for example, "The water that is used is carefully analysed, and when anything is found likely to cause disease, it is entirely disregarded;" and "The water communication should be stopped, as water is the greatest carrier of the germs of typhoid fever."

Papers on this subject also contain an unusual proportion of expressions somewhat suggestive of the Emerald Isle; for example, "Everyhouse not yet infected should be disinfected;" "The body is covered with little holes;" "Girls of all ages;" "The nurse should not mix with any one except the doctor;" "For tea she might get a little coca;" and "One breath of pure morning air is worth a dozen of moonlight." The following is a more detailed example of the same type, the reference being to penny dinners at school: "Each child receives a good deal more than a pennyworth, but the loss is not great when a great many children buy."

But scientific terms are by no means safe from variations, as the two following quotations, this time from the papers of schoolgirls, will show: "Car bonny cassid" is an unusual but yet recognisable form of carbonic acid. "Lack tail ducks" may not be so easily recognised; one might suppose that it referred to a species of waterfowl, related in some way to the Manx cat, but it is really intended for lacteal ducts. Possibly the functions of these vessels was no less a mystery to the

writer than the spelling of their name.

THE Juridical Review contains as its frontispiece a portrait of Lord Esher, the Master of the Rolls. I notice elsewhere Sir David P. Chalmers's paper, "The Venezuelan Difficulty," Sir Henry D. Littlejohn writes on "Photography and Criminal Inquiries," and Sheriff Scott-Moncrieff on "Habitual Offenders."

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THE TYRANNY OF THE MODERN JEW.

A GRAVE PROTEST FROM THE "QUARTERLY."

Is anti-Semitism at last arriving on English soil? There are many signs pointing that way. It looks as if the movement which has convulsed Europe may yet reach these islands by the circuitous route of South Africa. The Kaffir "boom" and the Kaffir "slump" have set many English people asking whether they have no higher destiny to achieve than that of diggers of gold and howkers of diamonds to the sons of Israel, or whether their daring raids and colonising enterprise and industrial expansiveness are to have no other result than the piling up of millions for astute Jewish financiers. A very significant indication of the growing reaction is furnished by a weighty article on the modern Jew in the Quarterly Review. It traces his genesis from the middle of last century, when Judaism had reached its lowest ebb.

WHAT JUDAISM IS AND IS NOT.

To suppose the modern Jew to be regulated by the Old Testament is "an immense delusion." The Jews as a nation "not only do not read the Bible, but are

unacquainted with its contents."

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An orthodox Jew is one who keeps the Law as expounded by the Rabbis. Judaism has made the modern Jew. . . . The religion has formed the tribe, which cannot now develop into the habits of European culture, except the religion vanish. For it consists not in beliefs but in sacred customs.

Yet throughout Europe burns the fierce fire of Anti-Semitism. The forced exile from Russia evokes from Jews all over the world a cry on behalf of religion, though "race and free contract alone are in question." While the rich Jews rule the nations and luxuriate cynically after the manner of Ecclesiastes, the poorer Jews in Marx and Lassalle develop a wholly Secular Socialism; but, rich or poor, "the modern Jew is carnal, not spiritual." "To the Israel which now holds so large a stake in the lands, loans, syndicates, and joint-stock capital of Europe, America, Africa, and Australia, there is, 'but one Heaven, success; but one Hell, failure."

WHAT HAS THE JEW PRODUCED? NOTHING!

Then the reviewer turns upon the Jew and asks him what he has done:—

What, then, has Jacob, the supplanter, created in our day? A world of speculation; unbounded facilities of enjoyment for those who know how to gamble skilfully in a rising or a falling market; some light and sensuous music; and that is all . . True it is that if he did not invent, he has brought to perfection la réclame, "the art of puffing," and la nécrose, "the malady of the rich." But in science, physical, biological, metaphysical; in productive industry and the active work of commerce; in exploration of new countries; in mining, railway-making, tunnel-piercing; in the improvement of agriculture, the progress of machinery, the arts of design; in any work which demands the power of patient research, and the gift of combining details into an artistic whole, the Jew-save only where the history and antiquities of his own race are concerned—has done so little that, if his name were blotted from the chronicle of labour wrought with head or hand during the last century, it would not be missed, nor would mankind be visibly the poorer.

YET ON THE WAY TO POSSESS ALL THINGS.

What, then, of Disraeli? He renounced his Judaism. What of Ricardo, Marx, Lassalle? Well, have their ideas proved true or founded lasting institutions?

Neither when successful nor when bankrupt does this merely speculative philosophy create even a monster, much less a living man. It reaps where it has not sown, and gathers where it has never scattered. The account of its colossal takings is, on examination, seen to be invariably a mortmain laid upon the public revenue, or on the lands and

produce of men in distressed conditions, or is a bargain made with Governments (whether bribed or merely blind does not signify) by which the property of the nation is given to "undertakers" for an old song. The fruits of industry may be five per cent., while the acquisitions of chicane and stock-jobbing are often a thousand per cent. Only by such considerations is it possible to explain the miraculous growth of certain fortunes, and the fulfilment of that word, flung upon the wind fifty years ago by Toussenel, that "the Jews are kings of our period." They make nothing; they seem on their way to possess all things.

UNDO THE MISCHIEF OF LIBERALISM.

What then is the fitting human policy to adopt towards them? Their own best happiness would be to make Nathan der Weise their model, and a patriotic resolve to resettle the wastes of Palestine would be a noble return from captivity. "But the children of the Ghetto, whether in rags or in silk, have forgotten Zion." Shall Europe then revert to the Middle Age and hound out the Jew? No.

The anti-Semite is at one extreme, as the abstract Liberal is at the other. To persecute a race, the millions of which are in peverty, and suffering, would be no less cruel than it has proved disastrous to confound Jew and Christian in one a priori description. There is a more excellent way, . . . Israel sits in high places only because Japhet has cast himself down. The Hebrew conquers, not by his own strength of intellect, or by the edge of the sword; he has entered in and taken possession, thanks to the deliberate abdication of governments in his favour. . . .

But the anti-Semite has, at least, shown the empty doctrine of the men of '89 and their egalitarian disciples to be an imposture. And we are coming, once more, to the vital conviction that a people is such not in name only, but in fact, and that individuals belong to the organism in which they

have grown and thriven.

WANTED, "A PARLIAMENT OF CHRISTIAN ECONOMICS."

These are vague words, which may mean much or little. The article, however, closes with a demand definite enough, if, at the same time, "exceeding broad":—

One step onward brings us to the Christian State. . . . As Christendom . . becomes a living soul again, the consciousness will grow within us that economics must be transformed

in the light of our ideals.

The mission of Christendom is plain enough. It is not to accumulate money, or to hold the nations to ransom by a cheating commerce, or to buy amusement with the proceeds of speculation. . . We have yet to learn that there is another value than market-value, a traffic in goods of the mind wherein gold is not the circulating medium. Anti-Semites proclaim that we have need of a Parliament of Christian economics. and a magistracy that shall enforce the decrees-too often a dead-letter-which in the Common Law of Europe forbid gambling with the necessaries of life, and declare fraudulent contracts to be null and void. It is a just demand. Reasonable also it is to take measures lest a close oligarchy, aliens in blood and faith, hold the material resources of these countries in their hands. At last, however, the triumph of Judaism springs from our own disloyalty to the creed in which we were born. Let there be seen a genuine Christian society, determined to live according as it believes, and Israel will cease to usurp those things which he never could have produced, and even now can hardly be said to enjoy. Like a troop of Bedouins, he is encamped on the ruins of Christendom. But he will never be at home except in the Judengasse, or, if he has still the heart of David and Maccabæus, in the city of

Verily, Barney Barnato has not lived or speculated in vain, when his exploits move the *Quarterly* to such preaching as this. Only a very few years ago the mere name of "Christian economics" stirred "practical men" in Church and State to scornful laughter.

IN DEFENCE OF THE JEWS.

Mr. H. Cohen begins an article in the Fortnightly Review on "The Modern Jew and the New Judaism," which is intended to be a reply to the article in the Quarterly Review. Mr. Cohen summarises the heads of the Quarterly Review indictment, and more than insinuates that he has been put up to his assault by some forlorn son of Israel:—

In the turgid and turbid declamation of the Quarterly reviewer against "The Modern Jew," there is much of the vitriol of the foreboding churchman, but not a drop of the milk of human Christianity. There is the hand, too, of the "devil" in it, for the sempiternal race is in nothing so unchangeable as in the periodic recurrence of the apostate and the renegade.

Mr. Cohen is going to continue his article next month. This month he contents himself by asserting that the reviewer—

has occupied himself exclusively with the vices of a morbid and degenerate materialism; the higher materialism and its virtues he has entirely ignored.

THE JEWISH OCTOPUS.

In the January number of the Nabludatyel (Observer) A. P. Liprandi surveys the Jewish invasion of Western Europe from a hostile standpoint. He draws his materials almost exclusively from the anti-Semitic papers of Germany, France and Austria. He believes that Christian civilisation to-day stands in serious danger of falling under the Jewish yoke, and strongly urges the necessity of adopting measures to prevent this calamity. He says, "European civilisation in the past had already had to suffer the strain put upon it by the invading hordes of Asia. At the present time it is far more seriously threatened, not by foreign invaders, but by those hordes which Europe herself raises and nurtures." All European States, he points out, are gradually recognising the importance of this question, and in many cases the people have taken the law into their own hands. The recent elections in Vienna furnish the latest example, which, however, does not by any means stand alone.

LAND, PRESS, BOURSE IN ITS GRIP.

The writer then carefully surveys the extent of the Jewish invasion. The same thing is seen in Austria, Germany and France. The Jew controls the money market, is rapidly buying up the land, and is gradually but steadily drawing the newspapers into his net. In Galicia 70 per cent. of the landed estates are already owned by Jewish proprietors. In Bohemia, Baron Rothschild has purchased eighty of the largest estates, formerly possessed by the old nobility. In France the same family is the owner of 200,000 hectares of land. The full significance of this fact is only appreciated when it is pointed out that the total land endowments of all religious bodies only amount to 20,000 hectares. In Hungary a Jewish gentleman, Herr Parker, has acquired nearly half of an entire district, with the curious result that a Jew has the livings of sixty Christian churches in his gift. Two-thirds of the whole press of Germany, Austria, and France, Mr. Liprandi asserts, are controlled by Jews, and the same is the case with most of the telegraphic agencies. Berlin has only two papers which are still free from the far-stretching arms of the Jewish octopus-the Kreuz-Zeitung and the Reichsbote. The French Bourse is completely under Jewish influence, and a review of the recent French scandals shows us how all-pervading the Jewish element is.

OUR ONLY SAVIOUR.

The governments of Western Europe, the writer thinks, are quite powerless to make headway against Jewish aggression. Some of them have already succumbed. He is alarmed lest all Europe should pass under the yoke. His one hope is that Russia may prove to be again, as she has been in the past, the saviour of European civilisation. She alone recognises the threatened danger in all its magnitude.

This view of the Jewish question is no doubt very largely held on the Continent, and the anti-Semitic movement is doubtless one which will have to be taken into account. But it is very much to be feared that those who would make a racial war out of a question which goes deeper than that of race, will find too late that they have made a fatal mistake and been the worst enemies of the cause which they have at heart.

A RUSSIAN SOLUTION OF THE UNEMPLOYED QUESTION.

Ir Western civilisation has much to teach Russia, it can at the same time with great advantage go to school with the Russian nation. An example of this is to be found in the January number of the Sevyerni Vyestnik, in which Dr. A. Isayeff, one of the first political economists in Russia, draws a comparison between the present labour conditions in America and Western Europe and those now existing in Russia, much to the advantage of the latter:—

The professor sums up the deplorable tendencies of capitalism towards self-aggrandisement at the expense of labour, as seen in foreign countries, and concludes that the Russian labour system (Artyel) affords an effective safeguard against the development of similar conditions in Russia. By this system, the labourer is equally workman, master and shareholder. For instance, suppose the order to build a house is given. An Artyel is at once formed of bricklayers, painters, carpenters, etc. - as many as are required-each of whom deposits in a common fund a certain and equal sum of money which represents his share. This sum may vary from one shilling upwards, according to the cost of material, size of house, etc. An honorary manager is then elected from amongst the workmen by vote, and this manager is invested with the power to carry out all sales, purchases, etc. Of these he has to render an account to the general body. When the work is completed and paid for, the profits are equally divided and the workmen separate to form new Artyels. The result of this system is, that the Russian workman sees that by being industrious, and by practising strict economy, he will be able to save money, and then either to buy land, or set up in trade and employ Artyels on his own account. Finally, as the workmen, when so engaged, all live together at the common expense, all have a general interest in keeping the expenses down as low as possible, as the profits will be then all the greater.

Besides this, every peasant, who is a member of the Village Commune, has an interest in a plot of land, originally reserved for his benefit by the State, and which it is forbidden him to dispose of. The Russian unemployed therefore can always fall back on this as a last resource, and hence it is impossible for him to be reduced to that state of utter penury and wretchedness which is only too often seen amongst the unemployed in other countries. The Russian Government has recently given, and is still giving, much study to the conditions of labour in the country, and by the introduction of new factory laws for the protection of workmen, systems of Life Insurance, etc., is doing very much to ameliorate the condition of the working classes.

Dr. Isayeff concludes that the present conditions of Russian labour are far more favourable than those existing in Western Europe and America, and expresses his conviction that Russia will be able to afford a satisfactory solution of a question which is now embarrassing so many foreign States.

EMPLOYEES AS DIRECTORS

"FROM HIRED SERVANT TO PARTNER."

Mr. Livesey gives a very interesting account in the National Review of the gradual growth of industrial partnership which has now led to the South Metropolitan Gas Company proposing to arrange for the appointment of employees as directors. Mr. Livesey considers that employers have to choose between the division of the industrial host into two hostile camps, and partnership the completer the better. Faced with these alternatives, Mr. Livesey decided to push forward the second. The Gas Workers' Union was formed in March, 1889, and by September of the same year had become so aggressive as practically to be taking over the control of the work. To counteract its influence, the hours of the non-Unionists were shortened and their pay increased. The Union grew more pressing, and "the foreman said that unless something more was done to attach the non-Unionists to the Company all the yard-men would be forced into the Union, which would then become absolute master."

THE ALTERNATIVE TO UNIONISM.

This led to Mr. Livesey proposing in November a scheme of profit-sharing, which the directors approved, the Unionists rejected, and the non-Unionists welcomed. Soon all the "free men"—1,000 in number—signed the agreement, accepting the scheme and promising not to strike—

provided that for every penny at which gas was sold below 2s. 8d. per 1,000 cubic feet, a bonus of 1 per cent on the wages of workmen and the salaries of officers should be paid annually, the employees having the option of taking the amount in cash or of leaving it in the Company's hands to accumulate at 4 per cent. interest. The Company also offered to take care of their savings at the same rate of interest. The result was most gratifying; year by year nearly half the annual bonus was left in the Company's hands, besides large deposits in the shape of savings, and a considerable amount was invested by the employees in the Company's ordinary stock.

SOON EVERY WORKMAN A SHAREHOLDER.

In the struggle which followed the Union was broken, and "the relations of the Company with their workmen have been very satisfactory ever since." In 1894 the directors increased the rate of bonus from 1 to 1½ per cent, per penny reduction in the price of gas provided the men would agree to invest one-half of their total annual bonus in the Company's stock, leaving only the other half free to be withdrawn at any time on a week's notice.

The amount now invested in stock is £25,642, while over £30,000 additional of accumulated bonus and savings is deposited with the Company at four per cent interest, the total number of profit-shares is about 2,500, and the above totals belong mainly to about one half of them. In a very few years, by the operation of the new system, every man in the Company's employ will become a shareholder in his own right, and that being so, it is to be expected that they will claim the right to have some share in the management of their own property.

RENDERING SOCIALISM IMPOSSIBLE.

Accordingly in the Bill the Company is laying before Parliament provision is made for employees, when their total investments in the Company's stock exceed £40,000, to elect one or more, but not exceeding three, of their number as director. Qualification for such a directorship is seven years' service under the Company, and possession of £80 stock. If he cease to be employed or to hold the amount of stock, he ceases to be director. He shall also perform his ordinary work except on Board day.

Already the workmen have said they do not want "a chattering workman" as director. During the last six years the profit-sharing scheme has been worked by a joint committee of workmen and of directors' nominees. This experience, says Mr. Livesey, "justifies me in believing that suitable men will be chosen as directors, and that the movement will mark a new departure in the relations of capital and labour." He is confident that Socialism will be "rendered impossible by the possession of property by the wage-earners."

PHILANTHROPY A FAILURE: AND WHY?

Quite a little homily is read on the failure of philanthropy in Macmillan's. That philanthropy, despite its present superabundant activity, has failed, the writer is quite certain. The richer people are nervous. The poor are more restless. Philanthropy fails to create peace and goodwill. The failure is traced to the motives. Pity, pride and a sense of order are not enough to create what Walt Whitman called "the new City of Friends." They do not make men "self-reverent and reverencing each," friendly and respectful to individual fellow-men. They merely act to get poverty and suffering out of the way. They may crush the finer feelings to put through a scheme. They may resort to selfish claims for "rights" which only end in a universal licence of self-seeking.

Another motive must be added to those already in force, if service is to meet the needs of those who, although poor and degraded, have within them a divine spark making them akin with the highest... The motive which is wanted is Christian godliness, the continued consciousness of a power making for right, the sense of a love of which all other loves are but broken lights, the assurance that this power and love are in our very midst manifest in the men and women and children of our time.

WANTED, A HIGHER MOTIVE.

Consciousness of this beneficent authority working with and over them would cause men to bring pity and thought into line. The fitfulness, the impatience, the trust in mere Acts of Parliament which mark philanthropy would give place to an inevitableness like Luther's, "Here I stand; I can do nought else." Then, too, greater and more reverent regard would be paid to the individual. "The poor man in the street wants not only warmth and food: he wants to think, to be good and to love." Given the higher motive worked out, There would be a City of Friends, and in the city the poor would not only have green spaces accessible to the tired and feeble, frequent baths, clean streets, healthy homes, picture-galleries, libraries and lectures, but each would also have the personal care of a brother man better equipped than himself

greatest would delight to know each other.

"The service of God goes before the service of man."
Philanthropy must rest upon religion. Unfortunately
the religion which is now connected with philanthropy is
often that which rests on forms or words used by past generations to express their consciousness of God, and not that which
rests on a consciousness derived by men of to-day from the
revelations of to-day.

with the gifts of the time; and all men from the lowest to the

The Magazine of Music wonders why a musical Review of Reviews has never been started, and suggests that it may be because nobody thinks we have a sufficient number of good independent musical periodicals to make it worth while. With the exception of the Magazine of Music (the editor says) there is not a musical journal of any importance published in London, that is not eithersubsidised or run by a music firm.

SIXTY YEARS OF PROGRESS.

A GLOWING REVIEW OF THE QUEEN'S REIGN.

By next autumn, if all goes well, Her Majesty will have reigned longer than any previous British monarch. The year which is to be thus honoured is therefore opened in the Edinburgh Review with an article on the reign of the Queen. It is a brilliant retrospect, fitted to awaken a deep imperial patriotism, and to confirm our faith in

HOW THE EMPIRE HAS GROWN.

Population and area have immensely extended. "There are seventy-five people living in these islands now for every fifty who were alive when the Queen came to the throne." We have added 275,000 square miles-a territory larger than Austria—in India; 80,000 square miles—a space as vast as Great Britain—in the rest of Asia; 200,000 square miles—a region as large as Germany—in South Africa; and in East Africa, 1,000,000 square miles—or about half the extent of European Russia. Our possessions in North America and in Australasia cover oneninth of the earth's dry land. Canada has been politically reorganised, and translated from rebellion to distinguished loyalty. Constitutional self-government has been given to Australasia, which may count on an expansion in the next century similar to that of the United States in this. The British Empire

now embraces an area of 8,500,000 square miles, or, if the subordinate Indian States and the possessions of the African Companies be included, of 10,000,000 square miles. It contains a population of some 350,000,000 people. Nearly one person out of every four on the earth owes allegiance, directly or indirectly, to the Queen. . . . Its area is larger than that of Russia . . . It is very doubtful whether China, populous as she is, supports so many people as the British Empire.

THE REIGN OF STEAM AND ELECTRICITY.

"When the Queen was born it was literally true that man could not travel faster than the Pharaohs." The first of the great trunk lines-that between London and Birmingham—was not opened till 1838. A third-class railway ride in 1844 from London to Exeter took sixteen hours and a half. In 1842 there were only 18,000,000 passengers. Now there are 900,000,000, eight out of nine of whom are third-class. The mileage of railways is now 20,000; and their capital has sprung from £55,000,000 to £1,000,000,000. At the Queen's accession steam navigation of the Red Sea and of the Atlantic was "proved" to be impossible. In 1838 the Sirius and the Great Western crossed the Atlantic. The Sirius, of 700 tons and 320 horse-power, took eighteen days from Cork to New York. The Campania, of 12,000 tons and 30,000 horse-power, does it now in a little over five.

Our commercial navy totalled in 1840 23,000 vessels, almost all of wood, and 2,800,000 tons, including 770 steam vessels, of 87,000 tons; but in 1894 numbers 21,000 vessels, mostly all of iron and steel, and nearly 9,000,000 tons, of which 6,000,000 tons go by steam. Electric telegraphy was not when the Queen came to the throne. The first year of her reign was the first of the electric telegraph. The Channel cable was only laid in 1851, the Atlantic cable in 1866. Since 1870, when the telegraphs were taken over by the State, the number of inland messages has risen from 10,000,000 to more than 70,000,000 a year. Then it was one wire, one message, at eighty words a minute. Now six messages can travel by one wire at a speed of 600 words a minute. And the telephone has come in to relieve the telegraph. Postage in 1837 cost four pence a letter from London to Windsor, to Edinburgh thirteen pence.

Exports and imports combined amounted in 1837 to about £140,000,000; in 1894 to more than £680,000,000. Then 1,200 articles were subject to Customs duty; now less than one dozen.

ARE THE PEOPLE BETTER OFF?

But "are the people better off than they were in 1837?" In 1842 every penny of the Income Tax raised, exclusive of Ireland, £700,000; now it brings in (inclusive of Ireland) two and a quarter millions sterling. Probate duty was paid on £50,000,000 in 1838; in 1894, on £164,000,000. While the population has increased by fifty per cent., the wealth of the country has trebled. Agriculture has not advanced like other industries; but land in Great Britain assessed under Schedule B stood at £46,000,000 a year in 1842, and in 1894 was not less, but slightly more.

Paupers in England and Wales numbered, in 1839, 1,137,000, and in 1842 1,429,000, but now only 800,000.

The poor lived in cellars, and had none of the modern means of access to the country. The few parks were closed to them. No wonder that, in 1837, committals in England and Wales numbered 23,600: in 1893 there

The convict population in 1833 was 50,000; by 1893 it had fallen to 4,345 prisoners and perhaps 2,000 ticketof-leave men. In 1837 there was no effective police force anywhere in Great Britain save in London.

Then the lower orders were seething with discontent, breaking out into riots and Chartism. But now "universal content has succeeded universal agitation." Wages are higher. The necessities and luxuries of the poor are cheaper. Legislation has regulated conditions of labour and has compelled sanitation; and the free library is coming to be almost universal.

The first annual grant made by the State for education dates from 1839. Then the grant was £30,000; now it is

In 1850 one child out of every 89 people was at school, but one person out of every 20 was a pauper, and one out of every 700 was a criminal. In 1890 one child out of every eight was at school; but only one person out of every 36 was a pauper, and only one person out of every 2,400 was committed for

Social difficulties are grave, but decreasing. When the Queen came to the throne, economic opinion recognised but one god-self-interest, and Adam Smith as his prophet. Now the prevailing tendency has registered itself in the word "altruism."

IS IT A REIGN OF MEDIOCRITY?

It may be objected that life is being reduced to a dead level of mediocrity. In architecture we have produced the Houses of Parliament, the Thames Embankment, and most of the bridges over the Thames. In literature, Macaulay, Hallam, Grote and Froude redeem history, as Thackeray, Charlotte Brontë, George Eliot and Dickens redeem fiction, and Wordsworth and Tennyson poetry, from the charge of mediocrity.

"An age which has done more to dominate nature, and to explain nature, than all the preceding centuries, cannot rightly be charged with inferiority of intellect." The right of inquiry has been vindicated. Yet the progress of free thought "has not been followed by any decline in religious fervour." "More money has been raised for church building, church extension, church endowment and missionary effort, both at home and abroad, than at any previous period of our history.

The reviewer concludes, Pearson and Nordau notwithstanding, that the last sixty years reveal progress, not

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TWO EMINENT MUSICIANS.

I .- THE LATE AMBROISE THOMAS.

It is said that the late Ambroise Thomas was the only composer to whom it was permitted to assist in the flesh at the thousandth performance of one of his own com-



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THE LATE M. AMBROISE THOMAS.

positions. The work referred to was the opera "Mignon," the thousandth representation of which took place in May, 1894.

The late Director of the Paris Conservatoire and President of the French Institute was born at Metzin 1811. A

short time ago he was interviewed for the Strand Musical Magazine, and the following passages from such recent recollections are interesting at this moment:—

Fortune has treated me with clemency (he said). Arriving in Paris in 1828, I entered the Conservatoire, then under the direction of Cherubini.

I chose the piano in preference to the violin, believing it to be more materially helpful to the composer. The following year I carried off my first prize. As soon as I gained the Prix de Rome I left for Italy. There I wrote a Requiem Mass, which formed, as it were, the first landmark in my career.

I do not wish to appear opposed to modern music, but I do not like imitators of the German school. There is too much nebulous philosophy and not sufficient inspiration. Mendelssohn is unjustly neglected nowadays.

In France we are actually surrounded by Germanism. Wagner? A great musician, a great intellect, but too German—for us. Nevertheless, Wagner has indisputably written very beautiful passages.

Why have I never written symphonics? I have never dared to; the glamour of Beethoven is so dazzling that I felt myself timid; diffident. At the start I found myself engaged in dramatic music, and, indeed, on having found success in that direction, I thought it wiser to continue. At first I composed at the piano, but as I progressed I took to writing my scores straight off.

The most gratifying emotion that I have experienced during my long career was the free performance of "Mignon" on the day following the gala. It gave an imprint of a national character to my work.

The Ménéstrel of February 16th contains a special memoir of Ambroise Thomas, by M. Arthur Pougin, and the new musical magazines all contain obituary notices.

, II.—THE LATE HENBY LESLIE, OF LESLIE'S CHOIR.

On the day after Sir Joseph Barnby was laid to rest, came the news of the death of Mr. Henry Leslie, another famous choir-trainer. It was Henry Leslie's choir that to some extent first made Sir Joseph Barnby a name by the exquisite rendering of "Sweet and Low." Several accounts of this choir, varying somewhat in detail, are given in the current musical magazines, but the following

outline of his career will give some idea of the work undertaken by Henry Leslie half a century ago.

It was in 1855 that seven ladies and gentlemen met at Blagrove's Rooms in Mortimer Street to practise unaccompanied part-songs conducted by Henry Leslie and Frank Mori. In a few months there were thirty-five voices, and the practising took place at the Hanover Square Rooms. The first concert was also given here in the next year. By 1858 there were eighty members, and the choir appeared at Buckingham Palace to take part in the festivities of the Princess Royal's marriage. Leslie laboured unremittingly, reviving older works and introducing new compesitions. The most notable event,



THE LATE MR. HENRY LESLIE.

perhaps, was the revival of Tallis's great "Forty-Part Song," written for eight choirs of five parts each. In 1880, when over two hundred concerts had been given in the twentyfive years of its existence, the choir appeared for the last time at

Windsor, and disbanded. Several attempts were made to bring it to life again, but in vain. Henry Leslie was born in 1822 or 1823, and during the last few years lived in retirement near Oswestry.

Housing the Poor in London.

Mr. E. Marshall, the secretary of the New York Tenement House Commission, contributes to the Century Magazine an interesting article on the stamping out of the London slums. He is full of admiration for the work of the London County Counsil, some of which he describes for the encouragement of the citizens of New York. Incidentally he tells of what has been done in the direction of model dwellings. He says:—

As nearly as can be ascertained, the total capital invested by these companies is £4,904,345, or about \$24,500,000. A searcely less astonishing fact is that more than 60,000 persons are housed in the improved dwellings which this capital represents. More than 3,000 persons live in model houses already built by the County Council, and 4,700 will be provided for in the new Bethnal Green and Shoreditch buildings. Thus, in all, over 67,000 people of the poorest class will have been furnished with sanitary and comfortable homes and surrounded by many attendant good influences in London before two years have passed. What effect the dwellings already erected have had on the life and death of their inhabitants is but the death-rate last year was 13·4 per 1,000 in its buildings, against 21·5 for the city; and that the birth-rate of its buildings was 33·8 per 1,000, against 30 for the city. Another reports 120 births and 73 deaths in a population of 3,245. Another reports a death-rate 3·7 below the city's, and a birth-rate 4·1 above the city's.

A CHAT WITH IBSEN AT HOME.

A BRIGHT and well illustrated sketch of Ibsen at Home is contributed to the New England Magazine for February by Mr. Edgar O. Achorn. The writer first met the dramatist at the Grand Hotel, Christiania, and thus described his first impressions:-

He is a man of striking personality. His hair is long and gray, and he wears it combed straight up from his forehead. The forehead itself is high, broad and prominent. His whiskers are gray and bushy; and he wears large gold-bowed spectacles. The lower part of his face sinks into insignificance head the process of the p beside these more marked characteristics. I can scarcely see his eyes under the bestling brows and behind his spectacles; I make them out to be small and blue, and I have the sensation of being peered at instead of looked at. His nose is small and irregular; his mouth, small, firm and straight. He was dressed in a black broadcloth coat, double breasted, long and closely buttoned, a white satin tie and dark trousers, while a silk hat, a walking stick, a pair of brown cotton gloves and his spectacle-case lay near him. He was sipping a glass of Scotch whisky and soda.

He spoke very slowly and with a reserve that was little less than coldness. He drew a long black comb from his inside pocket, and proceeded to set his hair more on end, if possible, than it already was. The feeling took possession of me that, himself so given to studying others, he was the kind of man who would give one very little insight into his own thoughts

and feelings unless he chose to.

Ibsen confessed "I am not a good English scholar:-

"I have read very many American authors, however, as Holmes, Emerson and Howells, but mostly through German translations. So far as I have read, American literature has impressed me very favourably."

"THE WOMAN'S POET."

Mr. Achorn considers that in nothing probably has Ibsen provoked more discussion than in his general treatment of the position of woman. In writing "The Doll's House," he won for himself the title of "the woman's poet;" although Ibsen himself declares—

"I have never attempted to demonstrate in any book of mine a theory of woman's working out her own salvation alone, living a happy and successful life in a sphere entirely

independent of man

His advocacy of equal freedom for woman and man which so shocks conventional Europe, is only a demand for what American women have made familiar :-

Personally Ibsen is very fond of women; and they, in turn, are very fond of him. Not unfrequently one sees him on the street or lunching at the café with some favourite and favoured young lady. He is very gallant.

Ibsen thinks his work has made most impression in Germany.

"AN IDEAL HOME."

Mr. Achorn had the good fortune subsequently to be invited to the dramatist's home in the Victoria Terrace, perhaps the most attractive building of the kind in the fashionable quarter of Christiania. On the one side stretch the grounds surrounding the king's palace: on the other the land falls away to the beautiful Christiania fjord. Ibsen's home is an ideal one." The visitor was "struck with the avanisita tasta displayed and are struck with the avanisita tasta displayed and are struck with the avanished tasta displayed and tasta with the avanished tasta with the avanished tasta with the avanished tasta with the struck with the avanished tasta with the avani struck with the exquisite taste displayed on every hand, and with the collection of paintings which adorns the walls." They are mostly works of old Italian masters collected by Ibsen during his life in Italy, and views of Norwegian scenery. Everything in and about the study is scrupulously neat and in perfect order. Ibsen writes at his table by the window.

A MAN OF MOODS AND TENSES.

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If one were to ask me of my personal impressions of Ibsen, I should say that the first glance at his mighty forehead, his shaggy hair, his sharp eye, his firm mouth, his ruddy com-plexion, his compact build, made me feel that there was a tremendous power behind it all, and that Henrik Ibsen was a man of intense thought and passion. Ibsen's facial expression is remarkable. Under intense feeling, his face hardens, his colour deepens and his eyes blaze. Instinctively one looks for shelter, feeling that the storm is about to burst. Quickly the skies clear, the face softens, the eyes twinkle merrily, there is a suggestion of dimples at the corners of the mouth, and an expression at once very droll and very winning plays upon the features. He is a man of moods. If you eatch him at one time or if you "hit him right," he will do what no persuasion would induce him to do at another. Friends to whom I speke of my own pleasant meetings with him told me that he is often unapproachable.

THE WORLD FROM "IBSEN'S WINDOW."

He lives a methodical life. He is found at work in his study in the forenoon. At one o'clock he turns up at the Grand Hotel, which he calls his second home, for lunch. Wherever he has lived, Ibsen has always selected some cafe or place of public resort to which he has betaken himself daily, where, free from molestation, he could observe all that was going on about him.

In the window of the hotel over my head it is his wont tosit and study the people, until this watch tower has come by common consent to be recognised as his, and is known as

"Ibsen's window." . . .

From his vantage ground at the hotel window, a sweep of the eye presents to the poet nearly every phase of human life; royalty, the statesman, the soldier, the actor, the student, the reveller, the traveller from foreign parts, the high and low, the rich and poor,—all are included.

Ibsen on the street

moves along with his head well thrown back, a favouriteattitude being one in which his hands are clasped behind him. Everybody knows him, and he receives the salutations of hisacquaintances by raising his hat with a courtliness and dignity

which mark the gentleman of the old school.

Ibsen's wife is living, and he has a son—a doctor of philosophy and something of a diplomat—married to a daughter of

He mingles but little in society. He is found occasionally at a dinner or gathering of the literary set, when it is said he-unbends and is very affable. He never attends church.

And he is denounced by the clergy.

Ibsen is reputed to be a wealthy man, as the term is applied Norway. The income from his books, coupled with his own in Norway. prudence and sagacity, has made him so.

"The Culture of the Heart."

SIR WALTER SCOTT'S preference for the poor to the "cultured" rich is remarked upon in certain "memorials and relics" in Chambers's Journal. Scott may not be so-

popular as Burns-

but Scott's creed in life and literature had the democratic touch of a big heart, with the pride of a Scottish laird and gentleman. Once, when writing to Miss Edgeworth, hereproved her for attaching too much importance to literature and literary people. "Let me tell you," he wrote, "that I have had the privilege of knowing some of the most celebrated men and women of my time, and that I have derived more satisfaction and comfort from the conversation and example of the poor, unlettered, hard-working people, than from all the wisdom of the learned folks. I have heard finer sentimentsand seen finer lives among the poor people than I have ever seen or heard of anywhere outside the pages of the Bible. Believe me, my dear, all human learning is mere moonshine compared with the culture of the heart."

A late echo this of the old saying, "Blessed are yes

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SARAH GRAND ON MEN AND WOMEN.

MRS. SARAH TOOLEY contributes to the Humanitarian a very lively Character Sketch interview with the author of the "Heavenly Twins." It is a somewhat discursive interview, which deals with many things, ranging from the future of marriage to the best method of rational dress, Sarah Grand is an uncompromising Conservative on the subject of matrimony :-

Personally I think marriage is the most sacred institution in the world, and it is better not to interfere with it.

Not that she thinks marriage laws are perfect, for she would amend them in various ways, but she would not render divorce more easy; she would refuse it indeed except in case of adultery, but she would give a wife the same right to divorce that is now allowed to a husband. With regard to one phase of the marriage question dealt with in the Humanitarian, Sarah Grand says:-

Nothing has yet been done to protect the married women from contagion. I hope that we shall soon see the marriage of certain men made a criminal offence. This is one of the things which, as women, we must press forward.

"A HOUSE OF LADIES" AS SECOND CHAMBER.

Turning from the reform of the marriage laws to the reform of the legislature, Sarah Grand says that if she had her way she would abolish the House of Lords, and establish in its place a House of Ladies:-

The method of doing it I leave to the wiseacres, but it has often occurred to me that a chamber composed of women qualified to watch legislation as it affects their own sex, and to report their ideas to the House of Commons, would be doing more useful work on behalf of the general community than the present House of Lords is doing. Having a separate chamber for women would meet the objection of those who dislike the idea of mixing the sexes in Parliament, although these objectors seem to forget that women serve along with men on all our local governing bodies, and the arrangement appears to answer very well. However, a House of Ladies would be able to discuss many questions which call for reform with greater freedom than women could in a mixed assembly. Our influence would be chiefly felt upon questions of morality, and would, I believe, tend to purify the political atmosphere.

RATIONAL DRESS AND CYCLING.

Of course Sarah Grand is a thoroughgoing believer in the political enfranchisement of women:

A Quaker woman is taught self-respect, while we are taught self-depreciation. I cannot understand how any one can think that the graces of life are to be lost by educating and elevating women. I am afraid that some people do not mind them being unsexed, but object to their being improved; that is why the costumes of the ballet girl are not severely handled, while the rational costume for women who ride the bicycle is. I always wear the rational costume in Paris, where I first began to ride. There the culotte is the usual costume for lady cyclists, and causes little remark. But I must frankly admit that our rational costume is exceedingly ugly; I wish we could invent something more graceful, and so here I always ride in a skirt, which looks better and attracts less attention. It is necessary for a New Woman to be very careful about her appearance. For comfort and utility there is no comparison; it takes ten years off your age to wear rational dress. There is nothing to catch the wind and impede your progress. I found a most astonishing difference when riding en culotte in Paris, indeed I never could have believed the difference it made to the ease and pleasure of riding. But the dress is so unsightly. The French women do not mind, because they are more inclined to study utility in their dress than we are; they consider it the best taste to be suitably attired for what you are doing.

GRANT ALLEN'S ETHICS OF THE POULTRY YARD.

At the close of the article, Mrs. Sarah Grand deals somewhat faithfully with Grant Allen and Thomas Hardy.

This subject was introduced by the following questions from her interviewer:-

"What do you think of 'The Woman Who Did'?"

"It seems to me that Mr. Grant Allen wants us to return tothe customs of the poultry yard."

"But do you think that he means such an inference to be

drawn from the book?"

"Yes I do, most seriously. Mr. Grant Allen is a largeminded, liberal man, and he argues that if men are permitted to practise polygamy then women should be equally free to indulge in polyandry. I do not know that he approves of polygamy, only he is liberal enough to say that if men are to claim sexual freedom then it should be accorded to women also. The story answers the question when followed to its logical conclusions, and shows very clearly that women have nothing to gain and everything to lose by renouncing the protection which legal marriage gives. The only difference between us and the beasts of the field is that we can regulate our passions by the exercise of will and prin-It has taken the race long ages to do this, and it would be very foolish to come back again into the beast state, as Tennyson says, 'reel back into the beast and be no We want progress, not retrogression. Men could be taught the self-restraint which women have had to learn, and we want the same law for men as for women in these matters. I think, too, that women are the proper people to decide on matters of population. Men have not managed to regulate either the population or the social question at all satisfactorily, and it would be well to give us a chance of trying what we can do. We could do much if we had the suffrage; the want of electoral power cripples our efforts. As Harriet Martineau so finely puts it: 'If women were not helpless men would find it far less easy to be vicious."

PHYSICKING WOE WITH WOE.

"I need not remind you, Madame Grand, that it is commonly stated by our critics that women are the greatest sinners in respect of the publication of novels which are not quite nice;

do you think that is so?"
"Well, I wonder if it is; I am just thinking—perhaps women are bolder because they have suffered more from these sex matters than men. Most of them write with loathing of the subject—I certainly do—but are impelled to it by the hope of remedying the evils which exist. Men do it because these things are in their minds, and they have not the excuse of the object to be attained."

As a pendant to this article it is worth while to quote the last paragraph in Olga Sand's dialogue of " Marriageà la Mode." An engaged pair are discussing the marriage service, and the nature of their remarks may be inferred from the following summing up by the swain:

I will vow endowment, not meaning to endow; you will vow obedience, not meaning to obey; we will both vow to love, knowing we vow what we could not, if called upon, perform: and your father will pretend he is giving you away, well knowing he is doing nothing of the sort. So we will obtain society's approval and the Church's blessing, and enter holily the holy state.

WOMAN AND THE POPULATION QUESTION.

Mr. Arnold White discourses on his favourite theme, the elimination of the unfit. He makes various suggestions as to the method by which the unfit can be prevented from propagating their kind. He says:-

In the first place, the practice of indiscriminate performance of the ceremony of marriage by clergy and registrars would probably be replaced by a system enabling them to refuse to act on good cause being shown. Clergymen of common sense would refuse to unite persons of known unhealthy or tainted constitutions, and although public opinion is not yet prepared for the enactment of a law by which a veterinary certificate of physical and mental health shall be required of every candidate for matrimony, we may look forward to the time when marriage with persons with tainted constitutions shall beregarded as disgraceful. The second point upon which a

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searching inquiry into the multiplication of the unfit would educate the public, is the extent to which male minors, unable to support a family, should be allowed to marry.

Upon the further question of the limitation of the families when they are unfit, Mr. White says:—

It is rather to the good sense and righteous self-interest of good women, to the pure enthusiasm of some high-priestess of humanity, who will blend tact with energy, than to the chivalry of men that we must look for a change. When discontent has stirred the working women of England, and moral and intellectual ambitions permeate women as they stir men, the day cannot be far off when the question of the multiplication of the unfit will be raised by women on their own behalf. No movement for the limitation of the unfit is likely to succeed from which the good and thoughtful women of England remain aloof. The whole population question is less a man's than a woman's question.

MARRIAGE ACCORDING TO JESUS.

"WITH Jesus marriage is a fact, not a definition. God and Nature join: man and law cannot separate." Thus concisely does Mr. Shailer Mathews, in the American Journal of Sociology for January, describe the tie which founds the family according to Christian sociology. Jesus's fundamental idea of human society as a fraternal unity appears in His teaching on marriage. He declares marriage to be a monogamic unity, the product of a Divine creative act—whether that act be a flat or an evolution. It is a primary factor in the union of the race, "It is in itself a fraternity, a microcosmic Kingdom of God." It is a physical fact, yet the permanent and ultimate basis is the spiritual rather than physical unity. Hence divorce is regarded by Jesus "as impossible, except as a formal recognition of an already broken union." But persons so divorced are not, Mr. Mathews avers, in the teeth of most eminent interpreters, forbidden by Jesus a second marriage. Would Jesus allow divorce where the marriage has been broken psychically though not physically? No, answers Mr. Mathews, because, though metaphysically permissible, it practically would amount to free love. allow absolute desertion as a ground for divorce? Mr. Mathews, less decidedly, and excepting "extreme

"Jesus, to a surprising degree, anticipated to-day's belief in the equality of the sexes," far outrunning the philosophy and custom of His contemporaries. "He simply treats woman as an equal—equal in the matter of marriage and divorce, equal as a companion." Jesus gave more than protection to women. He "made them companions of men, equally privileged members of the new human brotherhood." He conferred, He did not agitate for, the rights of women. Similarly, He sanctified childhood by His own child-life and by making it type of His kingdom, but exhorted neither to paternal nor filial love, and prescribed no educational code. Despite their immense inferiority to Him, His followers held true to Hig great parallel of family and kingdom. As He saw the new social order God as Father and men as

children, they saw in the Church the Bride of the Lamb. The Church Quarterly reviews the present aspect of the controversy on divorce, and over against recent utterances of the Bishop of Lincoln and others reasserts its conviction that Scripture, Fathers, Councils and Church of England unite in declaring the marriage-tie to be indissoluble, and the re-"marriage" of divorced persons to be unlawful. The article concludes with a pathetic plea to Anglican prelates not to swerve from this ruling, as their laxity would only make Rome's rigid fidelity appear more inviting to tender consciences.

THE GENESIS OF THE WEDDING CAKE.

The monumental pile of soft and sugared masonry which adorns the wedding breakfast has had its evolution, too; and the process is somewhat boldly sketched by Miss Agnes C. Sage in Lippincott's:—

When in ancient and imperial Rome a maiden was wedded according to confarreatio, she always carried three ears of wheat in her hand, while over her head was broken a simple cake of far and mola salsa as a presage of plenty and an ample abundance of the good things of life.

The bridal wreath of an Early English bride was likewise fashioned of bearded (and sometimes gilded) wheaten spikes, while, on her return from church, corn and other cereals were showered upon her and then carefully gathered up and consumed by the wedding guests. In this, also, we recognise a rude ancestor of a modern fashion, that of sending a newly married pair off in a small blizzard of hard, snowy rice.

In the course of time, however, the golden grain was ground and made into large, thin, dry biscuits, which were gaily shattered above the blushing maid's flowing locks and then distributed among the bystanders. To this day, too, in some portions of Highland Scotland it is still customary for the best man and the first bridesmaid to break an oatmeal cake over a young wife as she crosses the threshold of the first house entered after the marriage ceremony. This bannock is then partaken of by all the assembled friends.

It is said that the old-fashioned biscuit, or cracker, was seen at wedding breakfasts in England as late as the eighteenth century; but, if this be so, it had long been cust in the shade among modish folks by little rectangular buns of flour, sugar, eggs, milk, spice, and currants. For these sweet nuptial buns were in vogue when "good Queen Bess" adorned the throne.

John Evelyn, writing of his youthful days, says, "When I was a little boy, I have seen, according to the custom then, the bride and bridegroom kiss over the bride-cakes at the table. It was at the latter end of dinner, and the cakes were laid upon one another, like the picture of the shew-bread in the old Bibles."

When, therefore, blocks of cake, enriched with almond paste and covered with comfits, came to be stacked in a pyramid, the step was an easy one to a single, solid mass. This, however, did not come to pass until after the Commonwealth had waxed and waned, and when the pastrycooks of the Restoration were called upon to cater for the reinstated exiles who during their years of banishment had acquired a taste for French cookery.

The Chance for China.

In the *Monist* for January Dr. Carus begins an elaborate investigation into Chinese philosophy, illustrated with Chinese characters and pictures, in which he deplores the pitiable plight of Empire and people, but observes:—

Nevertheless, there is at the foundation of the Chinese civilisation and of the Chinese national character a nucleus of moral worth and intellectural capabilities which may come to the front again. To conquer China in war may be easy enough, but to compete with her children in the industrial persuits of peace may prove impossible. The conquer often succumbs to the less noisy but more powerful virtues of the conquered. Thus Greece overcame Rome and the Saxons Anglicised the Normans... It is very doubtful what the result of a free competition with the Chinese will be. Their imperturbable patience, their endurance, their steadfast character, their pious reverence, their respect for learning, should not be underrated... China is offered in her recent misfortunes the chance of a spiritual rebirth. Should she avail herself of this opportunity, she would, with her four hundred millions of inhabitants and her untold virgin resources, at once take a prominent rank among the nations of the earth; and her civilisation might become strong enough to influence and modify our own.

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WOMAN AND UNIVERSITY DEGREES.

HER "ENCROACHMENT" AT CAMBRIDGE.

THE prospect of "sweet girl graduates" finding their academic home on the banks of the Cam rouses a passion of alarm and indignation in the breast of Mr. Charles Whibley. He sends to this month's Nineteenth Century an earnest, almost tremulous, protest against "the encroachment of women." His sense of the awful dangers impending appears to be too engrossing to allow him to do justice to his reasoning powers. His argument is in brief:-Cambridge is "a man's University." therefore women have no business there. This is a short and easy method of debate-more suggestive, however, of the logic supposed to be dear to the female mind than of that which the male brain affects. Mr. Whibley reviews with dismay the steady descent of the modern woman upon his ancient University, from the time she planted her first outpost at Hitchin. He recalls how she marched on Girton, then invaded the lecture-room, next exacted recognition in the class-lists, and has now dared to advance a claim to a degree and even to full membership in the University. Why, groans Mr. Whibley, why did she not go and found a Woman's University all for herself-she was strong and rich enough-and not "crawl to Cambridge in the hope of an indiscreet emulation?" To quote the precedent of London and Victoria University impresses Mr. Whibley as mere frivolity. We must not think of setting up fire-new Universities as examples to ancient Cambridge and Oxford, which stand alone in Europe.

PROSPECT HORRIFIC!

It is no use trying to pacify Mr. Whibley by telling him that women want no more than the simple B.A., which carries no vote in the Senate. No, he insists, they aim not at education or educational advantage; they aim at power—the power that comes from full membership:—

And it should be understood at once that if the memorialists succeed in their ill-omened enterprise, the result will be a mixed University. Henceforth women will vote in the Senate; they will masquerade in the cap and gown of manhood; they will sit upon syndicates and aspire to the throne of the Vice-Chancellor; they will play a practical part in the management of some thousands of undergraduates; the bolder among them will claim to be proctors, and, brave in the bands of office, will scurry into the Spinning House those frailer sisters who care not for degrees, and upon whom they are unable to look with a lenient eye.

The degradation of learning would follow as a matter of course, for "women are the sworn enemies of Greek and Latin," and would side with the Philistines. As if these prospects were not sufficiently terrifying, Mr. Whibley goes on to prophesy that unless speedily checked women will "invade the ivy-clad courts" and share "the privileges of the high table!" This is evidently the climax of horror. For Mr. Whibley adds immediately, "thus a University will be destroyed."

THE ACADEMIC UITLANDER.

In admirable contrast to this shriek of male hysterics may be set the sober and sensible paper of Mrs. Fawcett in the *Contemporary*. She argues for degrees for women at Oxford. She points out that the proposal is to give a woman no more than a B.A. degree, and not that unless

she has passed in Honours. Many of the objectors argue as though they did not know that "the education of men and women in the same University is going on now in every teaching University in the United Kingdom except Trinity College, Dublin," or that, "at Cambridge, women students in gradually increasing numbers (now about 250) have been resident within the precincts of the University for twenty-five years, and at Oxford a smaller number of women students have been resident for seventeen years." The idea that university life injured women's health has been statistically disproved: "as mothers of healthy families we have seen that the students are more satisfactory than their sisters." Mrs. Fawcett objects to the suggestion of a Woman's University, as its degree would lack the necessary "cognisability." She has scant regard for the proposals of Professors Marshall and Gardner. It is time, she argues, that woman should be even in our ancient universities a citizen, and no longer an "Uitlander." She concludes by citing the names of a galaxy of illustrious leaders in politics, the church, law, medicine, science, and literature who support the admission of women to degrees.

COLLEGE GIRLS AS SERVANT GIRLS.

How American women work their passage out over the difficult waters of a college education is pleasantly described by Miss Elizabeth L. Banks in the Nineteenth Century. She says:—

The particular plan of self-help which has been for many years most popular, and has found especial favour among Western girls, is that which allows them to defray a small or large part of their expenses by assisting in the domestic department of the college. It has been so successfully pursued by a large number of our leading educational institutions that I think it may be said to be the chief means of self-help among American college girls; and as through it I have myself received great personal benefit, I cannot speak too enthusiastically in its favour.

The girls also earn their board in private boarding-houses by rendering a few hours of domestic service daily, or help to keep themselves by teaching, or by work in newspaper offices and libraries, or by serving as "nurse-girls" in professors' families, or by singing in the choir. Irish servant girls have begun to complain that these college girls are ousting them from employment. But in Miss Banks's time no girls resorted to this self-help who were not driven to it by necessity.

The prospect of such methods coming into vogue in this country will send a new thrill of terror through the male cowards who shrink from the thought of the "girl graduate" in Oxford or Cambridge. Fancy servant girls qualifying for a degree in these strongholds of ancient superstition!

Dumas's Ghost Story.

In the Century Magazine Mrs. Emily Crawford gives a brief, bright sketch of Alexandre Dunas. In the course of the article she gives the following account of the apparition which appeared to the great novelist on the death of his father:—

Dumas believed in apparitions, spirits, and unseen influences, but he respected other-worldliness too much to make them agents in his novels. He always believed that his father's spirit came, just after it had quitted the body, to say farewell to him in the house of a neighbour to which he was sent to pass the night. He felt warm breath on his face, and heard a voice say: "Alexandre, I have come to bid you adieu. Be a good boy and love your mother."

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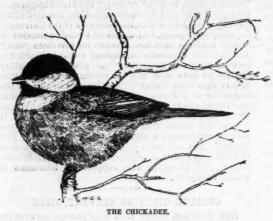
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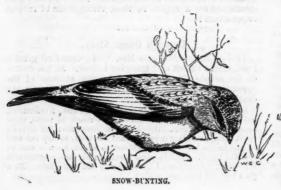
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THE WINTER BIRDS OF NEW ENGLAND.

How little we know concerning the birds of other countries, and how little, alas! many of us know concerning the birds of our own; but a certain superficial



knowledge, so to speak, of the outward appearance of the feathered songsters who contribute so much to the enjoyment of country life, ought to be generally available, if only that we may understand the literature. This is specially the case in New England. Thoreau and other charming writers have familiarised us with the names of many birds, the size, shape, and characteristics of which were quite unknown to us. All the more heartily, therefore, do I welcome the first article in the New England Magazine for January, entitled "The Winter Birds of New England." The paper is illustrated with some simple but pretty pictures of the subjects described by the writers. The snow-buntings, which arrive in great flocks in the wake of a snowstorm, seems to be a very dainty bird. Less attractive in appearance are the rough legged hawks, which only come in winter time; they come singly or in pairs, whereas many of the winter birds come in great flocks. The birds come from Canada, moving southward over an ever-widening territory. The pine-finches, very small birds, come in such close flocks that, when they suddenly alight upon one tree, it shakes and quivers under their weight, and the whole flock can be seen two or three hundred feet away, crawling like flies over the thick foliage.



while making an amazing din as they crack the cones. The snow-bunting when on the ground appears to be of a light buff colour, but when flying they show brilliantly white with black tipped wings. Among the other birds which are described, are the black-capped tit-mice, brown-tree creeper, the goldfinch, the woodpecker, and the fox-coloured sparrow. Woodpeckers are very fond of drumming, and the more noise they make the better they are pleased. One golden winged woodpecker discovered that a zinc ventilator possessed infinite capacities for producing noise. At first the row he made nearly frightened him into a fit, but the fascination was contact he returned to it again and again throughout so great he returned to it again and again throughout the whole season. The black-capped titmouse is better



THE PINE-FINCH.

known by the name of the chickadee, but he is not properly a winter bird, as he remains in the country the whole year through. Judging by the picture, the foxcoloured sparrow looks very much like a small cuckoo.

PROF. WEISMANN discusses in the Monist what he calls "Germinal Selection." He insists that natural selection as ordinarily understood is not sufficient to account for the differentiation of species, but that "the root of the process lies deeper, in the place where is determined what variations of the parts of the organism shall appear—namely, in the germ." By selection of the plus or minus variations of a character, "the germ is-progressively modified in a manner corresponding with the production of a definitely directed progressivevariation of the past."

MR. WELFORD, in the Gentleman's Magazine, calls attention to the extraordinary variety among English With a London Directory before him, hesays that he finds:-

Cross and Crosse, but no Crucifix; a Pope, Pontifex, Bishop, and a Cardinal, and several Priests and Deacons; a Smirke and Sniles, but no Laughter or Grin; a Swears, a Damm, and a Dams, but not an Oath; Silence and Noyes, but no Sound; Dadds, Fathers, and Daughters, but only one Sonn; and finally Light and Day, but no Morn or Sun, whether risen or rising. To conclude, conspicuous by their absence are the names of Psalm and Hymn; of Soldier and Sailor; of Banker and Lombard; of Lawyer and Doctor; and, though there is certainly no dearth of Bookers, yet there is to be found in the Commercial London of 1895 neither a Publican, nor a. Bookseller, nor yet a Publisher!

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A METHODIST PARSON AT THE VATICAN.

THE Rev. Dr. Lunn in the Review of the Churches describes briefly his experiences on his recent visit to Rome, where he went with the Grindelwald answer to the Pope's appeal to the English people in favour of the reunion of Christendom. Dr. Lunn arrived at the Vatican on October 19th, and was much impressed with the breadth and accuracy of the information which the Vatican enjoys with reference to Protestant life and thought in England. The domestic chamberlain of the Pope, who keeps the Pope posted as to the doings of the heretics in these islands, charmed Dr. Lunn's heart by showing an intimate acquaintance with the Grindelwald Conference and its doings that he hardly expected to have found in the precincts of infallibility. But although they might know all about it unofficially, and although the Pope was quite willing to grant Dr. Lunn a private audience, he could not receive him as the President of the Grindelwald Conference, and the bearer of a document containing so many doctrines subversive of the principles of the Catholic Church. Dr. Lunn seems to have had a good time at Rome, where the wily priests appear to have received this stranger from the land of heresy with great hospitality, which was not thrown away upon its subject. The following extracts from Dr. Lunn's paper will be read with interest by many who are neither Methodists nor

My visit to Rome furnished me with some very interesting opportunities of seeing Catholicism from a standpoint which is not often possible for Protestants to occupy.

ROME IMMUTABLE—BUT ACCOMMODATING.

I had a very interesting conversation with Father Whitmee, Rector of San Silvestro in Capite, who took up the same position as all the other Catholics that I met, namely, that Rome could not possibly modify any of her positions. His statement, however, of the Roman doctrine of baptism shows how ready Rome is, and always has been, to accommodate her doctrines to the necessities of any given situation. In the early history of the Church, as Father Whitmee himself pointed out, men were martyred before their baptism. It was obviously necessary to make the doctrine of baptismal regeneration harmonise with this fact. Accordingly the early fathers invented the theory of what is termed "baptism by blood." They taught that any one suffering martyrdom previous to baptism enjoyed all the benefits of baptism by pouring out his blood for his faith. Similarly when any one desirous to become a Christian died in a desert or any other place where water was not to be had, they were held to "enjoy baptism by desire."

As I pointed out to Father Whitmee, if it were possible for the Roman Church to teach dogmatically a doctrine so closely allied to that held by the Society of Friends, it might easily be possible for some future Pontiff to invent the doctrine of "ordination by desire," and thus to get over many difficulties that now stand in the way of reunion.

ANGLICAN ORDERS.

On the question of Anglican Orders, on which we have been favoured with so many views of late, I found a very strong feeling among all these dignitaries that English Orders could not be recognised. They all said one thing, in an almost parrot-like fashion, namely: "The difficulty is the question of fact. It it could be conclusively proved that the succession is absolutely unbroken, and that there has always been the intention, both on the part of the ordaining bishop and the ordained deacon, to receive priestly functions (an intention which certainly did not exist in the case of the great majority of English Churchmen for a hundred and fifty years), it would then be impossible for us to deny the validity of Anglican Orders. In the case of the Abyssinian Church, which was one with which

we would have been glad to disclaim any kinship, we were obliged to acknowledge most undesirable specimens of bishops, because they had a valid succession; and to-day, if any of the bishops of the Nestorian Church submit to Rome, they are immediately recognised as bishops, and wear episcopal vestments. It is, therefore, useless for Lord Halifax or any other English Churchman to hope to persuade the Pope to make concessions on this question. The Pope himself, though he be infallible, cannot affect a matter of fact, and, if it could be proved that the unbroken succession had been maintained with intention,' then the whole question would be settled."

"COMPLETE UNIFORMITY."

A feature which greatly interested me in the many conversations which I had with members of the Roman Church, was the absolute harmony of view and intellectual outlook which seemed to characterise them all, even on points as to which it would not be expected that there should be complete unity of feeling. Alike on the question of Anglican Orders, on the various doctrinal points in which the Church of Rome differs from Protestant communities, and on the many matters of ecclesiastical polity which came up for discussion from time to time, I found, not only an identity of thought, but absolute identity of expression. Whether such complete uniformity is a gain for anything but the ecclesiastical organisation which it characterises is a point on which I will not dwell.

I left Rome more profoundly convinced than ever of the devotion of many individual members of the Roman Church, and of the spiritual unity which binds the best men in it to the saints of all nations and all ages; but also more clearly conscious than ever of the wide chasm which separates Rome as an ecclesiastical organisation alike from the "Orthodox" East and from the Protestant West.

THE London Quarterly Review for January is full of varied, interesting and instructive reading. A comprehensive sketch of "Europe in Africa" does not fear to claim that Englishmen may well be proud of their possessions in the southern half of that dark continent. "The New Rationalism" is the name flung in all seriousness at the teaching of Wendt and Beyschlag, and their recent populariser, Dr. Horton. Sanday and Headlam's commentary on "Romans" is warmly applauded. An essay on the Armada closes with a lament that puritan ascendency with its premium on hypocrisy destroyed the natural religious talk which came so easily to the lips of the Elizabethan heroes. Delightful glimpses are given us of the home-life and the personal history of the Gurneys of Earlham.

THE Church Quarterly Review in its January number supplies evidence of the controversies now chiefly exercising the minds of the clergy. The validity of Anglican Orders is affirmed, in the first of a series of articles, against Roman criticism: and the Oxford movement is defended from the Nonconformist depreciations of Dr. Rigg. Canon Driver's "Deuteronomy" occasions a vigorous assault on the "Higher Criticism," and grave fears are expressed that Canon Gore's treatment of Incarnation and Eucharist will lead to heresy on the very Being of God. The reviewer, is however, quite willing to adopt the word Transubstantiation if reunion would thereby be favoured. The claims of Voluntary Schools are urgently put forward, the writer inferring from the Duke of Devonshire's speech that the Government mean to increase aid to Voluntary Schools without meddling with Board Schools, The ubiquitous social question appears in further strictures on the Christian Social Union; the Divorce controversy is shown to require renewed stress, as against recent Episcopal utterances, on the indissolubility of the marriage tie; and a blessing is pronounced on the increase of our navy. The biographical articles are on French of Lahore, and on Benjamin Jowett.

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THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

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The March number is distinctly above the average. Ample space is given to the colonial and international questions which burst upon us at the end of the year, together with the inevitable naval and military corollaries. But room has been found besides for a pleasant variety of themes. Briefly noticed elsewhere are Mr. Purcell's reply to critics of his biography of Manning, the Marquis of Lorne and Mr. Bryden on African affairs, Mr. Comyn on the seamy side of British Guiana, and Mr. Charles Whibley and Miss E. C. L. Banks on different phases of the woman's college movement, as well as Mr. Clowes' and Mr. A. Silva White's suggestions for heightening our naval ascendency, and Col. Hale's plan for officering our volunteer army. Mr. F. W. Wilson, M.P., takes a hopeful view of our agricultural position if free sale, small holdings, and other kindred reforms are carried out.

WHAT MATTHEW ARNOLD HAS DONE.

Mr. Frederic Harrison dwells on the "classical" spirit of Matthew Arnold's verse, the full acceptance of which has, he prophesies, yet to come, though he misses in it "the finer and rarer sense of melodious music." He declares that—

at no epoch of our literature has the bulk of minor poetry been so graceful, so refined, so pure; the English language in daily use has never been written in so sound a form by so many writers; and the current taste in prose and verse has never been so just. And this is not a little owing to the criticism of Arnold.

In religion he claims Arnold as not far from Positivism; his creed was "Anglicanism plus Pantheism."

AN " ADORING " FRIEND.

Mr. W. B. Richmond's panegyric on the late Lord Leighton makes one hope he does not lay on the colours quite so thick in his painting as in his writing. "Thirtysix years of friendship begun in adoration" issues in this concluding eulogy:—

From first to last lofty and exalted in his aims, devotedly loyal to conviction, disinterested and uncorrupted by fashion, Leighton was the artistic peer of his century, unrivalled as a completely equipped artist in his range of knowledge of and sympathy with every form of æsthetic expression.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

This is an excellent number. The absorbing topics of the hour are prominently discussed, but not to the exclusion of a wider range of interest. Separate notice is given to Mr. F. R. Statham's censure of the Chartered Company, Mr. Livesey's plea for workmen directors, Mr. Bernard Holland's analysis of the grounds of the claim of the Volunteers, and Miss Kingsburgh's statement of the claim of the Volunteers, and Miss Kingsbey's criticism of West African Missions. Mr. Leslie Stephen chats pleasantly on the value of a dictionary of national biography. He remarks, by the way, that "an anecdote is simply the polite name of a lie." Mr. Cosmo Monkhouse protests against "the worship of the ugly," by which he means the tendency of modern artists to sacrifice beauty of effect for the sake of exhibiting by technical execution merely professional skill. He bids the artist see to it that his taste come not to be regarded as below that of the most cultivated classes of the day. Mr. C. A. Whitmore, M.P., urges that before suggested "improvements"—the

Holborn, Strand Road and the like—are actually begun, great pains should be taken to make them conduce to the beautifying of London. "Balance of power" opposes Mr. Strachey's plea for a Russian alliance as an impossible demand. He traces the Armenian troubles to the Sultan's fear for his own skin; first banishing to Asia Minor the Softas whom he felt to be dangerous at the capital, then invoking the Kurds to counterbalance the agitation these Softas began in their new home, then finding himself compelled to repress the Armenian revolt which Kurdish raids had roused. The writer hankers after a German alliance, but sees that for it the time has not yet come. "For the moment our one duty is to arm and wait."

OUR FOOD SUPPLY IN WAR.

Mr. W. E. Bear controverts Mr. Marston's proposal of "corn stores for war time," and estimating the cost of such a plan to be £8,000,000 a year, he suggests that this sum would be more wisely expended in increasing our navy. Yet he offers as a better plan the suggestion:—

If it be necessary to obtain the previous sanction of Parliament, it would be a prudent precaution to pass an Act authorising the Secretary of State for War and the President of the Board of Trade to pledge the credit of the State to the extent of the value of a year's foreign supply of wheat and flour, in order that they might, in the event of war being imminent, purchase as much wheat and other grain as they deemed desirable, without a moment's loss of time, getting as much as possible into the country before there had been time for a great advance in prices to take place.

TWO GREAT LESSONS.

Admiral Sir Richard Vesey Hamilton reviews "our invasion scares and panics" and finds:—

Two great lessons stand out plainly by the record of all history—first, that projected invasions of England have always been planned on the belief in a disunited nation, and have invariably been frustrated whenever we possessed an efficient navy; second, that the loss of naval supremacy implies ruin to a commercial people. Our best system of defence against any enemy is now, as always, a vigorous offensive—the navy's proper rôle. Beyond the naval frontier lies that of the army, whose true function is not defence against invasion, but a farreaching offensive, based upon and supported by a mobile

Prince Kropotkin tells of the erect Ape-man whose remains M. Dubois found in Java, and whose skull stands exactly midway between the European skull and that of a gorilla.

In the Bibliothèque Universelle for February, M. Edouard Tallichet, the editor, advocates the formation of a National League in Switzerland for the defence of liberty—a popular political organisation to include the whole of Switzerland, chiefly to oppose the proposed State bank, the purchase of the railways, and the compulsory insurance of workmen.

There are several excellent articles in the Rivisto Musicale Italiana, which has just entered upon its third year with the current quarterly number. Arthur Pougin writes on the music of Russia; E. Gariel has an article on the interpretation of the works of Chopin; G. Adler discusses the compositions of Gottlieb Muffat, a musician of the early part of the eighteenth century; and Luigi Torchi reviews at length a symphony by G. Martucci.

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THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

SEVERAL important articles distinguish this month's issue. Mr. Aubrey De Vere's and Dr. Fairbairn's opposing estimates of Cardinal Manning's character, a companion contrariety of view of Mr. Rhodes' work by Mr. Charles Harrison, M.P., and "Afrikander" and Mrs. Fawcett's plea for Oxford degrees for women, are referred to on other pages. Mr. Herbert Spencer traces the professional institution of "painter" to its religious origin, and declares that "unquestionably, pictorial art in its first stages was occupied with sacred subjects, and the priest, when not himself the executant, was the director of the executant." Mr. H. J. Powell discusses the glass mosaics at St. Paul's. Mr. G. W. E. Russell, writing on "George Eliot Revisited," singles out, as ruling ideas in her philosophy of life, the freedom and responsibility of the individual will, the irreparable nature of human experience, the inexorable sequence of cause and effect in human life, the power and imperiousness of sexual passion.

"JESUS THE DEMAGOGUE."

Rev. Walter Walsh, who has himself had much to do with the religious teaching of the working-classes, observes that, "In the continued absence of a Christ who shall combine all that is essential to the historic conception with all that is good and true in modern sociology, impatient revolutionaries have constructed a new Jesus—Jesus the Demagogue," and a kingdom of God shrivelled down to "a perfected material environment with the higher things at most flung in as a mere inference and appendage," which is to be "established by votes cast for a social programme." Mr. Walsh seems to take it sorely to heart that Ben Tillett won his famous "three cheers for the Man of Nazareth" from a crowd of strikers:—

The cheers are given for the Joshua that is in Him rather than for the Jesus; for the Liberator rather than the Redeemer; for the Iron Chancellor of the earthly kingdom of heaven rather than the Sufferer who conquers all by love. He is represented as an agitator for higher wages and shorter hours; as the flerce destroyer of an Egyptian capitalism caught smiting their Hebrew brother, the proletariat; as the pushing reformer with his parliamentary programme; as the first-century herald of a socialistic era; as a Labour leader who exhausts the vocabulary of abuse in denouncing men, not because they are liars, hypocrites, and extortioners, but because they are capitalists and individualists—a kind of sublimated Keir Hardie.

THE QUEENSLAND LABOUR PARTY.

Mr. Anton Bertram sketches the rise and progress of the Labour Party in Queensland from the great shearers' strike of 1891 to the present time, when it takes the place of regular Opposition. Founded by Wm. Lane, pioneer of the "New Australia," it is now led by Thos, Glassey, formerly a friend and colleague of Mr. Thos. Burt, now a Socialist of the Keir Hardie type. It numbers seventeen in a House of seventy-two. The honesty and integrity of its members are above suspicion, and they are all teetotalers. Its literary organ, the weekly Worker, edited by W. G. Higgs, is pronunced to be much superior to I. L. P. organs at home. Probably the Socialism of the party is more of a pious opinion than a practical creed. Though compact and loyal, it is not likely to do much in the Colony until it include persons of education and knowledge of affairs. The Labour Movement in Australia is "the coherent upheaval of the insurgent members of a class," and results from the advance of that class to the stage of self-consciousness.

NONCONFORMISTS AND RELIGIOUS EDUCATION.

Dr. Clifford, in reiterating the Progressive demands in view of expected legislation, cites important comparative statistics:—

Nor do we compare ill with our Anglican friends in this matter of "definite religious" teaching. For example. In 1893 we had 398,843 Sunday-school teachers, whereas the Anglicans only reported 186,614, leaving the Free Churches an excess of 212,229. As to scholars, the Anglican schools returned 2,628,467; but we had 3,348,070. Moreover, in the Anglican Church, curates and day-school masters and mistresses, paid in part by the State, are engaged; whereas in our schools, not only is every officer and every teacher unpaid, but... the quality of the teaching is advancing, and the "Nonconformist religion" is being definitely, clearly, and effectively taught, and taught wholly at our own cost. We are content. Surely but for a few priests, the "religious difficulty" would be gone.

THE FREE REVIEW.

THE Free Review for March contains a very interesting article, noticed elsewhere, upon "The Socialistic Movement in Belgium." It contains a somewhat rude but amusing skit on "Hymns that have Helped Me." The article on the revival of Phrenology is continued. In the usual quantum of aggressively anti-Christian matter that is a speciality in the Free Review, a writer exults in what he thinks to be the fact

that the laity are not at all likely to find in Assyriology and Egyptology an anodyne against the new views on Hebrew literature.

Another essayist expatiates upon the universality of snobbishness, especially in our literature:—

Snobbishness is indeed but another phrase for getting on in the world; and where snobs predominate snobbishness must vie with snobbishness. We all profess to ablor the vice; but how many men and women of the class called educated are without the signs of one or more of the variations of the social malady? Undoubtedly, many men and women of genius have evinced the specific snobbery of culture. Shakespeare, Jonson, Victor Hugo, and Turguenieff, are great figures that suggest exceptions to the rule. But the defect was palpable in Johnson, Carlyle, Matthew Arnold, Tennyson, and George Eliot. Carlyle is a bad case.

There is an article on the comparative cost of Christian converts in China. The writer says:—

What is the net result of all the Christian missionary work in China? Dr. Morrison puts the "harvest" at "a fraction more than two Chinamen per missionary per annum." But this needs correction. Besides the missionaries, there is a swarm of "paid ordained and unordained native helpers;" and, adding these to the missionaries, it appears that the aggregate body converts as much as "nine-tenths of a Chinaman per worker per annum." This is no imaginary estimate; it rests on the reports of the missionaries themselves, and it assumes that every reputed conversion is genuine—a very large assumption indeed. No deduction is made for lapses! The figures are startling—1511 Protestant missionaries, 3127 alleged converts, at a cost of £350,000—upwards of £1,100 appice!

THE "Limitations" of E. F. Benson, author of "Dodo," begin to appear, in serial form and under this candid title, in the March number of Temple Bar.

The descriptive articles, with illustrations, in the Monde Moderne, generally make the pages of this magazine very attractive. The February part, however, is marred by a number of illustrations "from nature" of the abattoir of La Villette.

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THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE Fortnightly Review is a good number. I notice elsewhere Dr. Dillon's "Fiasco in Armenia," the paper on the "Partition of Indo-China," Mr. Gossip's "Venezuela before Europe and America," and Mr. Verschoyle's "Rhodes and Jameson." There is a translation of a poem on "Silence" from the French of Verhaeren. Mildred Drage writes on "Monticelli." Mr. Jacobus continues his carress on the "Blesschusses of Engine" and continues his papers on the "Blessedness of Egoism," and Eivind Astrup writes pleasantly concerning the "Land of the Northernmost Eskimo."

A MEDIÆVAL POETESS.

Mr. G. de Dubor writes a very interesting article upon the "Plays of Hroswitha." He says:—

Hroswitha was both poet and play-writer, a woman nourished on the works of the great Latin authors, and on those of the Fathers of the Church, as well versed in philosophy and ethics, as in her special gift of poetry. This woman, endowed with such singular genius, was born about 930 and lived on until the very end of the tenth century, possibly until the year 1001. Nothing is known of her childhood or early youth, but her works suggest a knowledge of the world and intimate acquaintance with the human heart.

Mr. Dubor describes her leading compositions, from which it would seem that many of the characteristic features of the modern drama were anticipated by this

good nun nearly nine centuries ago:-

These plays were not written by the nun of Gandersheim for simple love of her art; without doubt they were intended for acting, and were actually represented. Ohastity is the usual theme upon which Hroswitha plays her variations. In the eyes of the handmaidens of Christ doomed to celibacy it is the central virtue, and the nun of Gandersheim takes pleasure in setting forth its manifold beauties. But just as the Spartans used a Helot to disgust their sons with drunkenness, Hroswitha places her heroines in the most doubtful situations, so that their victory over "Phomme grossier et brutal" may be the more consummate, and the glory of their triumph may shine with a brighter lustre. Besides, even in delicate situations the pen of the holy sister always maintains a chaste reserve. Nevertheless, it is a noteworthy fact—especially for an age like ours when naturalism in theatrical representations finds so many advocates—that a woman far back in the Middle Ages should have lighted upon the idea, if not the word, and that without any effort. Indeed, some scenes from her comedies would not ill beseem the modern stage, in the sense in which that term is used by certain dramatic authors.

THE EDUCATION OF OUR GIRLS.

Mrs. Frederic Harrison writes a bright dialogue entitled "An Educational Interlude," in which a German professor is brought upon the stage for the purpose of setting forth some of Mrs. Harrison's ideas as to the education of girls. The professor says many wise and shrewd things. For instance, speaking on music, he

In music much can be done that is really worth doing. What has become in England of your madrigal and glee societies, for which, in the old days, your country was so justly famous? It is time, surely, that you forgot your revolutions and reformations sufficiently to become vocal again. Our Gesangvereins are a great source of delight and instruction to our people. With your fine material you ought to have a choral society in every village, and your women of leisure might do much to help.

When he is asked how he would interest very little

children in history, he says :-

"When our young mothers are historians they will naturally tell their children tales of heroes and heroines, and the wonderful stories of the olden time. Is not the story of Jeanne d'Arc as soul-stirring as that of Robinson Crusoe, and the last stand of the Greeks in the Pass at Thermopylæ as the

most thrilling chapter in a modern story-book? It is a matter of quite ordinary experience that little children have often a very considerable knowledge of the Old Testament story. Extend that knowledge in the same way by oral teaching, pictures, and suitable books, and our schoolboys and girls will not have to be taught at school who it was that wrote the Æneid! We need good books for children," continued the Professor. "The books of my youth were perhaps priggish and overstrained, but they had the great merit of being suggestive."

ONE ALLY IN SOUTH AMERICA.

Mr. Gossip, in his article on "Venezuela before America ad Europe," refers incidentally to the fact that in Chili and Europe, England has a friend. He says:-

Chili is the only republic that hesitates to favour such a combination against England; her attitude being due to the interference of the United States in the war between Peru and Bolivia, and Chili's humiliation in the settlement of the trouble arising from the difficulty between Chileans and sailors of the United States cruiser Baltimore, some of whom were killed. The Chilero, a Santiago newspaper, in discussing the Venezuela message, declared the Monroe doctrine not to mean "America for Americans," but "America for the Yankees," and compared the action of the United States with the treatment Chili has received from England, which has always been friendly. But Chili stands alone, a solitary instance of isolated virtue, in a ring of republics hostile to England.

A PLEA FOR ROYAL NAVAL RESERVE.

Captain A. G. Bagot, writing on "Our Naval Reserves," brings forward a scheme of his own, in which he thinks that our seafaring population could be licked into shape so as to be available for the service of our men-of-war if they had one month's training in the year. He goes into considerable detail as to numbers and figures, and comes to this conclusion as to the necessary expenditure:-

The cost to the country would be about £200,000, more or less, to establish and maintain a force of ten thousand men, who would be available in three years to take their places in the fighting line if called upon, and to go anywhere, or do anything that was required of them.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. W. J. Corbet writes on his favourite thesis as to the increase of lunacy. He says :--

Fifteen thousand patients are annually discharged from lunatic asylums in the three kingdoms, most of them registered as cured, others not so certified. They go forth into the world. many of them, to perpetuate the species and give being to an

A writer, signing himself "Ausonius," in an article entitled "Italy's Friendship with England," contends that an alliance with Italy would make us friends with

But speaking from diplomatic information of undoubted authenticity, it may be asserted that a frank and positive intelligence between England and Italy, based upon a desire of peace and preservation, would certainly entail a change of front on the part of Germany.

He pleads strongly in favour of such an alliance:-

Perhaps there are certain causes, both international and external, which may explain and demonstrate an apathy on the part of England in a sphere of influence where she might find efficient co-operation from the nation of thirty millions, which is rapidly increasing in population, and which, situated in the heart of the Meditorranean, is incapable of belieing its historical and geographical destiny.

M. JULES LECLERCQ has contributed a brief but interest-

ing history of the Boers to the February Revue Générale.

Last month in writing of "The Tool-Basket for Preachers, Sunday School Teachers, and Open Air Workers," published by Mr. H. R. Allenson, we quoted the price as one-and-sixpence instead of one shilling, net.

THE NEW REVIEW.

THE chief article in the March number is Mr. Rutherfoord Harris's on the fate of South Africa, which claims separate notice elsewhere, as does also "Edgbaston's" paper on "The Real Cardinal Manning." Mr. Maxwell Gray writes brilliantly "concerning prigs," though, perhaps, in this connection, Lord Tennyson's "blameless king" might now be allowed to "have a rest." Marcel Schwob reviews (in French) Gautier's "Chaine d'or," a tale of the rivalry and partnership of two Greek courtesans in the love of a youth. Mr. Henry James extols Dumas the Younger, not merely as a favourite of fortune. but as a stern moralist. It is the sins he exhibits in order to condemn that have given him, argues Mr. James, an immoral name. Mr. Edwin Pugh's Martyrdom of the Mouse is a piece of gratuitously objectionable fiction, which tells how an infidel furnace-worker dropped a pious lad into the furnace, and watched his body frizzle. Mrs. Oliphant pronounces a fervid eulogy upon the late Lady Cloncurry, "one of the distinctive glories" of Ireland. "Imperialist" discusses the question of the Indian Cotton Duties, and declares that not mere economic principles, but the very bases of all government are involved in the attempt to sacrifice the young industries and growing trade of the Indian Empire to the interests of one English county. The anchymous writer of the series of papers "Made in Germany" shows that in shipbuilding Germany has more orders than she can execute, and England is glad to get her leavings. In tons of steam shipping Germany now stands second only to us. Within five years the fleet of Hamburg liners has been doubled. In hardware Germany is already ahead of us and is yearly increasing her distance. In machinery and tools Germany is always up to date, and is beginning to supply them to England. Nor can this advance in the markets of the world be set down to "cheap labour." Tables of labour-cost in engineering construction show that Germany has in every branch to pay more for labour than France does. Yet France cannot compete with Germany.

Cosmopolis.

Mr. Escort, writing on "The Press as an International Agency," discourses pleasantly concerning the difference between English and Continental newspapers. The press, he thinks, tends to become more and more the common denominator in European thought. The peril to international peace is greater to-day from the pencil than from the pen. Mr. Escott thinks that Mr. Gould and his brethren might do more to set the nations by the ears by their pencils, than any one can accomplish by their pens. Mr. Whibley writes briefly on "Spain at the New Gallery," and Miss Yetta Blaze de Bury writes with much delicate appreciation of M. Paul Verlaine. Theodor Barth has a paper on Kaiser Wilhelm M. Jules Simon writes on and the social democracy. the halfpenny newspaper before the time of M. Girardin. There are also two articles on Lord Leighton by Mr. George Moore and Herr Herman Helferich.

THE Altruistic Review for January publishes Mr. Van Meter's vigorous appeal for Russian intervention in Armenia. In "The Monthly Round Up" there is printed a remarkable address which the Mayor of Chicago, Mr. Swift, recently made before the Commercial Club.

THE ART MAGAZINES.

In February there was started a new magazine entitled Architecture. The first number contains several interesting and important articles on architectural art—Mr. Norman Shaw and his work, by the editor; Westminster Abbey; Mr. George Edmund Street, by Arthur E. Street; the Renaissance in England, by Mr. J. A. Gotch; and the Country House, by Mr. Ernest Newton. The magazine is well printed, and all the articles are well illustrated, but a table of contents is sadly needed. The price is one shilling net.

With the February part, the Studio begins its seventh volume. The magazine is even more interesting than usual, the current number including the Revival of English Domestic Architecture as shown in the work of Mr. Norman Shaw; Professor Herkomer's new black and white art; Japanese Chasing, by Mr. E. Gilbertson; Chromo-Xylography, by Mr. John D. Batten, etc. The illustrations are numerous and of a high order.

The Magazine of Art for March includes an extra sheet of sixteen pages devoted to an appreciation of the late Lord Leighton and his work, by Mr. Spielmann. There are twenty-two illustrations, chiefly reproductions of Lord Leighton's works. Of the other articles, attention may be drawn to Some Rivers of Lakeland, by Mr. E. Rimbault Dibdin, which Mr. A. F. Muckley has illustrated. The writer considers it is the streams and rivers which have made the Lake District the loveliest region in all England.

In the March number of the Art Journal, Mr. Ernest Hart writes on the collecting of Japanese Art Treasures; Mr. Claude Phillips notices the collection of Mr. George McCulloch; and there are other articles on art topics. It is announced that there will be an extra Easter number in April, devoted to the work of Mr. G. F. Watts, by Julia Cartwright (Mrs. Henry Ady).

The Humanitarian contains Dr. Robertson's address at the University of Edinburgh on "The Duty of Educated Intellect to the State." The Rev. J. Rice Byrne applies the story of Sir Lambton Loraine and the rescue of the crew of Virginias from the Spaniards. The Rev. Walter Walsh describes Socialism an "An Old Foe with a New Face." Dr. Schofield has a social study "On a 'Bus," but why does he say that outside passengers on a 'bus have all more or less a second-hand look. They remind him very much of a furniture auction or looking over a second-hand bookstall.

THE Dublin Review for January is a good number. Rev. T. E. Bridgett pursues the vexed question of the validity of Anglican orders, by quoting a chain of testimonies thereupon from Catholic theologians in the half century after Parker's election, which show they know nothing of the Lambeth consecration. Snow depreciates the numbers, character and influence of the Lollards. Dom Cuthbert Butler, in a review of Harvack and Kaüger on early Christian literature, thankfully owns the confirmation of Catholic truth by Protestant critics, and dwells with patriotic pride on the services rendered to Anti-Nicene criticism by the Anglican Bishop Lightfoot. C. S. Devas objects to the phrase "Catholic Socialism," and to the idea that the Church has now for the first time realised her social mission. "The unchanging Church has ever had the same social principles." Rev. P. Lynch gives a cheering centenary account of Maynooth College, and declares that severance of all connection with the State has resulted in the college being more prosperous and numerous.

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THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

The North American Review contains several articles of merit. Mr. Gladstone continues his speculations on "The Future Life and the Condition of Man Therein," but he has not yet drawn his final conclusions. The paper is chiefly devoted to an exposition of the absence of confidence in favour of natural immortality as distinguished from simple survival. I notice elsewhere the paper on Mr. Yerkes' telescope, and Mr. Carnegie and Mr. Bruce's contribution to the discussion of the Venezuela problem.

IS THE HUMAN RACE DETERIORATING?

Mr. Mulhall thinks that it is not, and endeavours to prove it by the usual array of statistics, which he summarises as follows:—

1. The birth-rates of seven principal European nations have declined notably since 1880.

2. The decline in death-rates has been still greater, and the surplus of births over deaths is not falling, but rising.

3. Some nations with a low birth-rate have a greater natural increase than others with the highest birth-rate.

 Marriage-rates have declined since 1880, but the number of children to a marriage has increased in every country except Belgium.

5. The natural increase of population has proceeded with greater rapidity since 1880 than before,

THE EFFECT OF THE INCREASED OUTPUT OF GOLD.

Mr. Edward Atkinson thinks that the increased production of gold, which has been so remarkable a feature of recent times, will produce no very great effect upon our economical position. He says:—

Upon this view of the necessities of trade, of the extension of credit, and of the movement of a huge and immeasurable increase in the exchanges of the world, the present and the prospective increase in the production of gold, while giving assurance of a supply adequate as a reserve for the vast extension of credit, yet presents no element of such an increase as to seriously affect its immediate value or estimation—that is to say, it will have no immediate or direct or quantitative influence upon prices and wages. The present annual increase in the production of gold, although absolutely greater than even that of 1849 to 1870, is yet less in ratio to the vastly increased commerce of the world, for which it serves as a standard, and in the conduct of which it serves as the basis of credit or unit of redemption.

HOW A WAR BEGINS.

Mr. G. P. Lathrop has a very interesting paper describing the state of feeling in the United States immediately before the outbreak of the great civil war. It is a short paper, but very striking and very suggestive. The States seem to have gone to war very much as the water goes over the brink of the precipice at Niagara; until it is actually over the brink, there is nothing to indicate it is not just flowing in its normal channel, only at a slightly accelerated speed:—

The most striking thing about it at the beginning was—and one of the most striking is now—that so much misery might have been avoided had people then known what war is, and had they been more self-contained and magnanimous on both sides, when the trouble was brewing. A great principle was involved, a far-reaching problem was to be settled; but I have never been convinced that it could not have been rightly settled by popular patience, wise statesmanship, a grand exhibition of mauly and Christian conduct.

The Bishop of Albany dwells on the "Follies and Horrors of War." Amelia E. Barr is discontented with discontented women, and airs her discontent in an article. Mrs. Livermore asks if the ideal husband exists, and thinks that Wendell Phillips was the ideal husband of his time. There have been husbands of a like type, but they are comparatively few. I should think that the exercise of irresponsible dominion over women has also acted unfavourably upon men. It has created in their minds immense self-complacency and a contemptuous opinion of women. She is much concerned about the drunkenness of husbands, and thinks that a woman who dares to marry a libertine or a drunkard, with the hope of reforming him or the expectation of happiness, ought to have a chance in a lunatic asylum or home for imbeciles.

THE ARENA.

THE Arena contains an interesting article by Justice Clark on Mexico, copiously illustrated. Professor Frank Parsons continues his papers on "The Telegraph Monopoly." Forbes Winslow writes on "Madness as Portrayed by Shakespeare." The articles on the poets contain personal reminiscences of Whittier, and an article on Bryant.

THE WOMEN'S PONS ASINORUM,

Helen Campbell, in an article entitled "Is Woman Embodied Obstruction," presses home a point that has often been raised by reviewers. She maintains that while women are talking about reform in many directions, there is one reform which comes closely home to them all, in which they are absolutely obstinately conservative. That is the application of co-operation to housekeeping. She says:—

But the co-operative kitchen and laundry, no matter on how simple a scale, mean not only more time for the higher aspects of living, but more money to spend in real things. Living, as we get it in our isolated, individual system, is organised waste and destruction; and women who oppose and refuse to even listen to rational talk as to possibilities, what are they but organised obstruction? Women would vote for any suggestion under heaven rather than a deep and earnest consideration of the real place of co-operation.

WHY NOT A WOMAN'S DAY?

Professor Mary Dickinson, president of the National Council of Women, writing on "A Half Century of Progress," suggests that Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton's eightieth birthday, the 12th of next November, should be kept as a national holiday. She says:—

Why should not the anniversary of this eightieth birthday be made a national holiday, a day in which to rear statues to heroines as well as to heroes, a day when institutions, if to women belongs the praise of establishing, endowing, or supporting them, shall be dedicated to the women? Why not a Stanton Free Library, a Barton Hospital, a Hosmer Museum of Art, an Anthony School of Citizenship, and many more, each receiving its dedication on the 12th day of November, which should evermore be known among us as the pioneer holiday, the day when the present brings its offering to the

SET A THIEF TO CATCH A THIEF.

The most interesting item in Justice Clark's paper about Mexico is that in which he describes the way the Mexicans act upon this old adage:—

By a curious experiment, the sharpest and shrewdest criminals upon conviction are sentenced to serve upon the police force, and it is said the plan works admirably, there being no better officers than these men when entrusted with power and responsibility. Upon the same plan, the leaders of brigands when captured are offered by the Government the alternative of taking a command in the army, devoted to the suppression of brigandage, and this has been the most effectual means of clearing the country of that pest.

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The Forum for February contains some good articles. I notice elsewhere those on "Venezuela," and Mr. Norton's "Aspects of Civilisation in America." I also quote Mr. Henry Houssaye's list of French Academicians. Professor L. Laughlin's war on our monetary programme will not be read with pleasure by bimetallists, against whom the professor in the press and the university wages relentless war.

HOMAGE TO THE QUEEN.

Sir Edwin Arnold writes an excellent article on "Victoria, Queen and Empress," in which he rapidly sketches some of the marvellous results which have been achieved under the reign of our great Queen. He says:—

The heart of gold, the will of iron, the royal temper of steel, the pride, the patriotism, and the deep piety of Victoria have been enshrined in a small but vigorous frame, the mignonne aspect of which especially strikes those who behold her for the first time in these her "chair-days." It was reported how, when Prince Albert was dying, he roused himself from a period of wandering to turn with ineffable love to his spouse and Sovereign, saying to her with a kiss, "Good little wife!" And when the Prince Consort was actually passing away, after those twenty-one years of wedded happiness, it was told how the Queen bent over him and whispered, "It is your little wife," at which last words the Angel of Death stayed his hand while once again the dear eyes opened and the dying lips smiled. But though this be so, no one who has been honoured by near approach to Her Majesty, or has ever tarried in her presence, will fail to testify to the extreme majesty of her bearing, mingled always with the most perfect grace and gentleness. Her voice has, moreover, always been pleasant and musical to hear, and is so now. The hand which holds the sceptre of the seas is the softest that can be touched; the eyes which have grown dim with labours of state for England, and with too frequent tears, are the kindest that can be seen.

A BISHOP ON SUNDAY CLOSING.

Bishop W. C. Doane protests against the claim of the German Americans to have the public-houses opened on Sundays. He says:—

Better let Tammany rule and ruin the government of the city of New York than surrender to this demand for the Sunday sale of liquor; and I base this fanaticism on three grounds: First, and lowest, there will be a revolt, when it has gone far enough, which will bring back and establish law and order on positive principles of order and law. Second, the fact of some saloons being open on Sunday by violation of law paid for to Tammany officials is a disgrace to the guardians of the law; whereas any saloons open on Sunday by permission of the legislature is a disgrace to the State, a dishonour to immemorial principles, and a denial of the will of God. And third, the high ground to be taken is that every violation of the character of the Lord's Day is "malam in se,"—a sin in itself.

THE NEW DOCTRINE OF FILTRATION.

Mr. W. T. Sedgwick, biologist to the Massachusetts State Board of Health, describes and eulogises the work done in Massachusetts by various municipalities, experimenting in sanitation. In the course of his article, he briefly describes the revolution which has been wrought in the theory and practice of sewage filtration. The old idea always was that you must have clean filters in order to get sewage and deleterious matters out of drinking water. The new doctrine is absolutely the reverse. It is only by the aid of a dirty filter that you can get clean water, and for this reason: it is only by the bacteria that swarm in a dirty filter the evil bacteria in tainted water can be eaten up and destroyed. What they have discovered in Massachusetts is that in filtration beds—the foulness of the sewage was not held back as by a strainer, but as wood, by a slow fire, is turned to ashes, the

organic matters were reduced to mineral substances. No disagreeable odour developed, and the filters showed no signs of clogging. The whole process is a vital one. The soils are not mere strainers, for at first they fail to work. They are rather like the living sponge,—an animal whose body is everywhere channelled with fine passages lined with living cells. The fine passages in the body of the sand or soil are the spaces between the sand grains; the living cells are the microorganisms which, after a few days, come to dwell upon the sand grains and line the passages. Very much as the living cells of a sponge absorb and destroy the organic particles passing by them, the bacteria resident upon the sand grains absorb and work over the organic matters of the sewage poured upon the filter.

NEW YORK CLERGYMEN ON THE STAGE.

The Rev. T. P. Hughes, writing on "The Stage from a Clergyman's Standpoint," laments that:—

There is really no censorship of the stage. The press is indifferent to the immoral conditions of the theatre. The pulpit is silent. The people love to have it so. But the pulpit has a right to demand that, if it tolerates the theatre as a field for light-hearted amusement, the stage shall not present vice as attractive, and virtue as something to be laughed at.

Mr. Hughes gives us many interesting observations as the result of his visits to theatres. Amongst other things, he says:—

I have observed that the sense of propriety in an average audience at our theatres seems to be of a higher standard than that of the play-writer and manager. On one occasion I attended a very popular theatrical entertainment accompanied by a stenographer, and we made careful notes of the way in which jokes were received. We found that a really good innocent joke "brought down" the house, while expressions of vulgarity were very often allowed to pass in silence. In some cases they were hissed. I cannot understand why reputable managers do not give this subject more careful consideration. They would probably do so if the teaching of the pulpit were persistently aimed against them.

Parish Councils Journal.

The January number of the Parish Councils Journal contains an interesting article on the adopting of the Libraries Act by Parish Councils. It also gives a great deal of general information which is invaluable to members of Parish Councils who wish to keep themselves informed both as to what they may do and as to what other parishes have already done. This useful journal has been in existence for one year, and the bound volume contains detailed information on many questions which have arisen during the year and which have to be continually dealt with by the new authorities. All intending candidates and those interested in the government of our country districts will find the journal exceedingly helpful.

A FEELING "personal reminiscence" of the late Alexander Macmillan is contributed to Macmillan's by one who has known him since 1858. Alexander's household from that date included not only his own wife and four children, but the four children and wife of his deceased brother Daniel; and of this twofold family the happiest memories are cherished. It appears that the popularity of Tennyson's "Idylls" very nearly led to the new shilling magazine started in 1859 being called King Arthur, or The Round Table; and though the present title, Macmillan's, was finally adopted, traces of the earlier suggestion remain in the medallion of King Arthur on the corner and in the round table of English oak, at which friends and writers of the magazine med to meet.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

THE February Revues are scarcely up to their usual standard, though those interested in the social problems of our great cities will do well to read M. Lefebvre's clear account of those of his compatriots whom he styles the "out-of-works." According to this writer Paris and the other great French cities are becoming aware of an increasingly large do-nothing population, who seem both unwilling or unable to obtain regular work, and who represent the detritus of the labouring classes. In this section of the population he also includes the numerous bands of beggars who infest rural France. Up to the present time the evil has not been considered of sufficient importance to merit serious attention, and no attempt has ever been made to ascertain the exact number of these "out-of-works." One authority suggested forty thousand in Paris alone, and it is said that the country beggars number at least thirty thousand to fifty thousand souls. The Minister of the Interior is now making a determined effort to suppress what has become a dangerous public nuisance, and in a letter addressed to country prefects he has ordered that the professional beggar should be exterminated—an order more easy to issue than to execute.

A number of letters, written by Gounod during the Franco-Prussian war, and addressed from Morden Road, Blackheath, where the great composer, his wife and children had been taken in by English friends, give a pleasing picture of Gounod and his family relations. But it is unfortunate that the semi-autobiographical fragments which so frequently find their way into the more important of the French Reviews are as a rule limited in length and slight in texture; for they cannot but give an unsatisfactory picture of the epoch depicted, and an erroneous impression of those described. These objections are equally apparent both in Gounod's and in

George Sand's correspondence.

M. F. Gregh contributes the only article of the month on Paul Verlaine, and the few pages coatain rather a critical appreciation than a eulogy of the poet. Verlaine, he observes shrewdly, was a hybrid creature, and had in him something of the god, something of the beast, and something of the man; but he does not pursue the subject of Verlaine's private life. There was a certain analogy between the author of "Sagesse" and Heine, for the later is the only foreign writer who can be said to have had the slightest resemblance to Verlaine.

In spite of the marked opposition offered to the scheme by those whose apparent interest it was to promote it, there now seems no doubt that the work in connection with the Exhibition of 1900 will soon once more transform Paris into a vast beehive. M. Chardon gives an optimistic picture of the coming Exposition, and deals with the matter from a general rather than from a particular point of view. Unlike almost every writer who has discussed the vexed question as to what shall be the exact site of the Show, he is greatly in favour of the plan implying the inclusion of the right bank of the Seine as far as the Place de la Concorde, and also of the great Square of the Invalides. If this scheme should be carried into effect, and it probably will be, the Eiffel Tower instead of being the centre will form one of the corners of the coming Exhibition; and those foreigners visiting Paris will find what they came to see in the town itself and not, as has always been the case, in the suburbs. Still in spite of all M. Chardon has to urge in favour of the present plan, no lover of the beautiful city but must regret even the temporary

destruction and transformation of the "Elysian fields" into a cosmopolitan bazaar.

M. E. Spuller, doubtless inspired by the events which have brought the Vatican into antagonism with Frunce and Eastern Europe, discusses the diplomacy of Leo XIII. more especially in reference to the late withdrawal of the French Agent at the Papal Court. The ex-Minister refuses to regard the sovereign Pontiff in the light of an active diplomat. He believes, with some show of reason, that Leo XIII. governs his every action with a thought to the future of the Church whose destinies he now holds in his hand; and this is why his position obliges him to look at the world as a whole, and to be simultaneously Republican in France and Monarchical in Spain.

As regards length and learning M. Langlois' article on Mediaval Universities is the most important contribution to the February Revues. The writer, who quotes freely from Mr. Hastings Rashdall's work on the same subject, gives a striking picture of those ancient seats of learning which survive still in a modified form all over Europe, with the solitary exception of France, where the University system came to an abrupt end with the Revolutional Control of the Control

tion, and even more with the First Empire.

Other articles deal with the Revolution of 1830, described by General de St. Chammans; with the careers of those members of the Revolutionary Convention who survived far into the present century. "The Siege of Antwerp, 1832," consists of leaves from the diary of Marshal Castellane; and four letters written by George Sand to Feydeau the novelist are lacking in special interest, and should not have been presented in the guise of a contribution to a serious publication.

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

MADAME ADAM has given the first place in the February Revues to an anonymous article entitled "The Pope of To-Morrow." Notwithstanding the astonishing vigour of Leo XIII., the question of his successor is certainly of immediate interest, and especially to the French Church, which still remains, after that of America, the most vigorous and living branch of the Roman Communion.

Notwithstanding the keen interest and active preparations which have now been made in and around the Vatican with a view to the coming Cenclave, Rome boasts at present no "papabili," or special candidate. Three Cardinals are mentioned as possible Popes, and each of them has his own ardent partisans. The first and the most important is Cardinal Rampolla, the present Pope's Secretary of State and intimate confidant. He, and he alone, might be trusted to continue Leo XIII's present liberal policy, and there is little doubt that non-Italian Churchmen would see his election with satisfaction. "Amiable and high-minded in daily life, loyal in all negotiations, incorruptible, persevering, and given over to the service of God, his adversaries reproach him with being no diplomat. This is because he is incapable of dissimulation or deceit. His soul is transparent as a pure crystal; he is a saint within a cloister. Small wonder that he inspires the deepest confidence and the most bitter hatred."

According to the anonymous French writer, Cardinal Rampolla's great rival is a certain Cardinal Galimberti, the candidate of the German or Triple Alliance party. Both as a man and as a Churchman he is said to be the very opposite of the Pope's Secretary of State. He is well known at the Courts of Berlin and Vienna, and is a philosopher as well as a priest. He is an admirable tactician and an apt pupil of Machiavelli. He is on

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fairly good terms with the Quirinal, and a violent antisocialist. Bismarck is believed to regard him with favour, and one of his most intimate friends is Cardinal Kopp, the famous German ecclesiastic, who is said to have a certain influence over William II. He also has warm friends and determined adversaries. It is quite possible, however, that Cardinal Galimberti will refuse to entertain the idea, throwing instead the weight of his powerful influence on the side of Mgr. Jacobini, who, though not yet a member of the Sacred College, is a very important personage. Jacobini is now Portuguese Nuncio, but his interests are closely watched by his friend and one-time schoolfellow, Cardinal Galimberti.

The third group may be said to have two candidates, the Cardinals Fanutelli, brothers by blood and affection, both one-time Nuncios and men of integrity and honour. Either would have more chances of success without the other. On the other hand, they are so powerful, and count so many adherents, that should they give way to Cardinal Rampolla, the latter's election would be certain.

M. Bonjean contributes a valuable paper on the protection of children. No Frenchman can speak with more authority, for he has devoted his life during the last twenty years to the management of a great orphanage where 15,000 children have been under his immediate care for a short or long period. Incidentally, M. Bonjean gives some interesting particulars as to the work done by the French Society for the Protection of Children. Founded some sixteen years ago, the Society has dealt officially with 10,000 cases, and works in co-operation with trades unions all over France. M. Bonjean and the Society devote quite as much time to mental and moral ills as to the question of physical ill-usage and cruelty, and they have established, under Government supervision, a large number of reformatory schools; it is especially this portion of their work, the reformation of the vicious or incorrigible children, of which there is always to be found a certain percentage in every class of society, that he describes in the present article.

It would be well if all those concerned with the late Madagascar war were to peruse M. Gerville-Reache's account of the Ashantee expedition. The writer has taken pains to learn all that can be known about the preparations which took place before the departure of Sir Francis Scott, and the French colonial party would have more chance of success both in a moral and material sense if they took some of the lessons, inculcated by M.

Reache, to heart.

A missing chapter in the life of Napoleon I. is supplied by M. de Lacroix, who describes the adventurous existence led by the diplomat-spy-adventurer Montgaillard, one of the most curious personalities of his day, a humble but invaluable ally to Bonaparte, and whose memoirs, written long after the events they describe, have been less considered by the historian than they deserved to be,

In the second number of the Revue M. Fock contributes a striking account of the impulse about to be given to Africa by the great railway lines radiating from every colonial centre, and of which he attributes the first idea to the initiative of Mr. Rhodes. He points out that in five or six years the whole continent from the Cape to the Soudan will be traversed by British railroads, and he considers that future English supremacy in Africa will be owing not a little to the locomotive. Portugal and Germany see this danger clearly, and already a Berlin syndicate is arranging for the construction of a German railroad uniting Bagamoyo with Tanganyika, whilst a Portuguese company is laying down lines of rails throughout Mozambique. M. Fock

seizes the opportunity to say something about the Trans-Siberian railway, which will be finished, according to Russian engineers, in four or five years. "Comment," says the French writer, "is superfluous. Before the year 1900 the Pacific Ocean and the Ural Mountains will be within negotiable distance of one another, and Russia will find an immense eastern market open to her Siberian produce,"

Other articles deal with the Lyons Silk Industry, the Reformation of French Decorative Art, Paris and the Allies in 1814, also the concluding portion of M. Lecomte's account of modern Spain.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

We have noticed elsewhere M. Reynaud's article in the first February number of the Revue des Deux Mondes on "The Pigeon Post." The rest of the number is fairly interesting. M. R. G. Levy writes on the history of the Chartered Company, an able and well-informed article. He contrasts Mr. Rhodes's anticipation in 1892, that Charterland will ultimately become autonomous, with the Duke of Abereorn's prophecy that it will some day be annexed to Great Britain,—not a very striking inconsistency to any one acquainted with the British skill in combining practical autonomy with mominal dependence. M. Levy refers to Mr. Rhodes as ce diable d'homme, and declares that whatever the future may have in store for the Transvaal, it will at any rate never become English. He concludes by recommending his compatriots to go to Johannesburg and profit by the "great moral situation."

M. Valbert contributes an extremely curious article on the late Sir J. R. Seeley's essay published last year, "The Growth of British Policy," in which the late Professor of History at Cambridge is throughout referred to as "M. Seeley." M. Valbert has no love for British policy, the faithlessness of which he attributes to the national taste for theology, which has made us born casuists, and to the blood of the Norse pirates that still

runs in our veins. M. Hanotaux continues his curious papers on Richelieu's first ministry to the time of the great Cardinal's fall. Of a less distant interest are the Marquis de Gabriac's "Diplomatic Recollections of Russia and Germany, 1870-1872," began in the first January number of the Revue and now completed. M. de Gabriac's first interview with Bismarck at Varzin lasted a couple of hours, and was as warm on occasion as the broiling August day outside. Bismarck, who was very polite, calmly told his guest that France had better not fight Germany again for another ten years at least. The conviction that there would be another war led him to recommend the retention of Metz, "a glacis behind which one can put 100,000 men." If the peace should be lasting, the retention of Alsace-Lorraine would, Bismarck thought, turn out to be a mistake, for the provinces would be a continual difficulty—"a Venetia with France behind," as he called them, adopting M. de Gabriac's phrase. Bismarck had been unfavourably impressed by some speech of Thiers' in the National Assembly, and by the establishment in Paris of a league for the recovery of the lost provinces. M. de Gabriac was able to reassure him, but the profound distrust of France remained, and was indeed frankly stated by the Chancellor. He would risk nothing in dealing with a country which might adopt a new form of government to-morrow. It is impossible here to follow M. de Gabriac through the complicated negotiations of that confused period, ending in the re-establishment of diplomatic relations between the two

countries. M. de Gabriac, being only a Chargé d'Affaires, might have left Berlin without seeing the Emperor and Empress. Diplomatic etiquette forbade a formal meeting, but the Emperor requested Princess Antoine Radziwill, $n \acute{e} e$ de Castellane, to arrange a private evening party, at which the introductions took place. M. de Gabriac did not fail to thank the Empress and her ladies for their noble work on behalf of the wounded in the late war.

M. Brunetière, of the Academy, deals learnedly with the projected University reforms in France, particularly the proposed abolition of the baccalauréat. These, he thinks, would practically destroy secondary education in

France.

The second February number of the Revue contains a long and careful estimate by M. Girard of the position of Euripides in the history of Greek tragedy. He considers that the work of Euripides is characterised by extraordinary powers of invention, flexibility, and variety both of ideas and of forms. In it is found the not-conceptions of tragedy touched with a delicate individuality and humanized by a certain direct contact with those world-problems of human destiny and of moral and social philosophy which filled the minds of the Athenians in the latter half of the fifth century. But Euripides at the same time hastened the fall of Greek tragedy. That delicate organism, born under the wing of religion and shaped by the magnificent genius of Eschylus, could not bear the touch of the sceptical Euripides. It is easy to agree with M. Girard's somewhat obvious remark that that was better than if Euripides had given us pale copies of the masterpieces of an elder day.

M. Gaudry follows with an extremely learned essay concerned with the philosophy of paleontology, the multiplication, the differentiation, and the growth of organisms in geologic periods. It is curious to find a member of the Academy of Science saying, "The Author of the world being the infinite power, every epoch has received some reflection of that power," and concluding, "The development of matter is not the essential condition of progress: progress resides in a higher sphere."

M. Leroy-Beaulieu next deals with the now well-worn subject of Boers and English in South Africa. He gives his impressions, amusing enough, of a visit to South Africa which only began on December 2nd last. Johannesburg he considered remarkably free from crime. He goes on to relate the events which immediately preceded Dr. Jameson's raid, and the value of his account may be estimated from the fact that the attitude of Germany finds no place in it. Mr. Rhodes, he says, is "descendant of the great race of Cortez, Clive, and Warren Hastings, of all those founders of immense colonial empires," and of course he takes for granted that he knew and approved of Dr. Jameson's action.

M. Colson writes a concluding article on the relations between the French railways and the State. He recommends the gradual absorption of all the railways under a department of State, the present owners retaining a certain active interest in the prosperity of the enter-

prises.

Other articles deal with Boccaccio's "Decameron," the work of Corot and modern French landscape art, and a continuation of the interesting series of articles dealing with Renduel, the publisher and friend of the Romancists.

THE Bookseller in its issue for February contains an alphabetical list of all the chief books published in Great Britain and Ireland during the past thirteen months,

THE INTERNATIONAL JOURNAL OF ETHICS.

THE International Journal of Ethics for January is of lighter calibre than is usually the case with this solid quarterly. Perhaps the most interesting article is that in which Tokiwo Yokyo sketches the ethics of the Japanese. He finds the secret of the contrast between the Chinese and his own countrymen in their different ethical ideals. The Chinese emphasize the duty of filial obedience, the Japanese that of loyal devotion. The family virtues of the Chinese have not made up for their lack of public spirit, and have in fact often led to neglect of public duty. The successful reorganization of Japan is traced to the deep loyalty felt to the Mikado, the recognition by the cultured clases of "the authority of right reason" and their consequent docility, and the universal patriotic ambition. Christian missionaries are approved by the writer as witnesses to the principles of monogamy and personal purity, and as evidence of the higher ethics of Western civilisation. The progress of the social question in the Catholic Congresses is described by J. C. Brooks, of Massachusetts, as setting from mere moral suasion towards corporate and legal force, and also to a clearer knowledge of the exigencies of international competition, of the danger of premature application of abstract ethical principles, and of possible collisions of judgment. Alfred Fouillée concludes that the true hegemony in man "belongs to the intelligent volition of universal ends, a volition which exists as obscure consciousness in religion, but reaches in philosophy and in science the clear consciousness of its goal and of its means." Mr. J. C. Bayly pumps a stream of cool reason and cold comparative fact upon national prejudices. David G. Ritchie contributes a belated criticism of Mr. Kidd's "Social Evolution," charging it with incomplete and unprecise analysis, and deploring the incursion of mere biologic dogma into sociology.

The Idler.

THE Idler, since its price has been raised to a shilling, has been correspondingly improved in size and appearance. Chief among its contents for March stands the illustrated sketch by Mr. A. Bright of Sir Edward Clarke, in which that singular career is traced through its successive stages of jeweller's shop boy, evening student, Associate in Arts, writer in the India House, Tancred law student, journalist, barrister, legislator, Solicitor-General, and Knight. It was his ambition as a mere child to succeed at the Bar. Pages from his note-book are reproduced in facsimile, in which notes in Pitman's shorthand are freely intermingled with longhand. Sketches of the Nansens, their home, the ship Fram, and the explorer's comrades, are interwoven with Mr. J. A. Bain's reminiscences of his visit. The story of "the Sign of the Cross" is adorned with photographs of the chief actors in costume. Mr. Wilson Barrett is said to have designed the play as a counteractive to the "downgrade" tendency which "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray" initiated. Mr. Roy Compton's "Poetry of Art" is lit up with a number of interesting reproductions of Mr. R. Sauber's pictures. There is plenty of fiction and fun, but is not the infernal-grotesque by this time more than a trifle obsolete?

THE February number of the Artist contains Professor Herkomer's description of his new black and white art, but surely the article should have been accompanied by the illustrations done by this method, and not by the designs from the Dublin Arts and Crafts Exhibition, etc., which are allowed to break up the letterpress.

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SOME ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINES.

The Young Woman.

In the Young Woman, Mrs. Tooley tells the story of the cookery movement in an interview with Mr. J. C. Buckmaster. There is a brief illustrated paper by Lucy H. Yates describing the Swanley College and what is being done there to teach women how to garden.

Scribner's.

Beside Mr. Whiteing's account of British opinion of America, perhaps the most noticeable feature of Scribner's this month consists of the reproductions of paintings and pastels by Miss Mary Cassatt. Some of the illustrations of Professor Andrews' history of the last quarter-century strike the eye as good.

The Windsor.

In the Windsor, Mr. W. D. Green, M.P., gives his first impressions of the House of Commons. Mr. E. Stephenson describes "The Boyhood of Nelson," and Mr. Pearse explains how they hunt at Melton. Constance Sutcliffe's paper on "The Turk at Work" is not a description of the atrocities in Armenia, but some account of the Turks who really do an honest day's work.

The Strand Magazine.

The Strand Magazine opens with an illustrated interview with Mr. Harry Coxwell, the veteran balloonist-Dr. Conan Doyle's story "Rodney Stone" drags somewhat. Mr. FitzGerald continues his paper on "The Romance of the Museums." There is a paper describing "How the Queen Travels," and the other interesting features of the magazine are continued.

The Century Magazine.

THE Century Magazine publishes as its frontispiece a wonderfully executed portrait of John Randolph of Roanoke. The first place is given to Mr. Hopkinson Smith's illustrated account of his arrest in Constantinople. Mr. Vibert contributes three pictures, which he describes in brief stories. One of the most interesting articles is an illustrated account of the irrigation system pursued in arid America.

The Cosmopolitan.

THE Cosmopolitan for February contains an article entitled "Progress towards the Age of the Horseless Carriage," a paper written with an eye to the prize of £600 which the Cosmopolitan is offering for the best horseless carriages. There is a capitally illustrated paper on "Walrus Hunting in the Arctic Regions," and an interesting historical essay upon "Mesmer, Animal Magnetism, and Hypnotism." A paper on the American Artists' Association in Paris will be read with interest by those who wish to know more about student life in the French capital than they can learn from "Trilby." Mr. Dawley, Jun., contributes some notes with illustrations about Venezuela. Mr. Dawley remarks mildly that the Venezuelan Government is constantly assailed by adventurers who seem to be able at any time to gather a handful of such dissatisfied men as prefer war to work, and are willing to fight, hoping thereby to gain notoriety, political power, and maintenance without toil. As these gentlemen devastated the greater part of the country at the last uprising, which was only suppressed in the latter part of 1892, it is natural that British colonists should shrink from being handed over to the tender mercies of such adventurers.

New England Magazine.

PICTURES of the works of John Rogers, the people's sculptor, form the most striking and taking feature of the February number. Mr. W. M. Thompson calls attention to the steady disappearance of the old New England fisherman. Mr. Norman Hapgood deplores the attraction of foreign cities for cultured Americans, and urges the duty of home culture. The editor spares no pains to denounce the recent outburst of anti-British Jingoism, which he declares to be quite alien to the spirit of New England. Mr. Achorn's chat with Ibsen claims separate notice.

McClure's Magazine.

The February number of McClure's Magazine continues to run over with portraits of Lincoln and of every one who has ever had anything to do with Lincoln. Mr. H. P. Robinson gives us a very bright account of the fastest railway run on record. I have read few more brilliant descriptions of railway journeys than this which describes the run of 510 miles from Chicago to Buffalo, which was made at an everage of 65 miles an hour. Eight miles of these were at the rate of 85 miles an hour, and one mile was covered at the rate of 92 miles an hour. Thirteen hundred men were posted along the 510 miles of land. The passengers experienced no inconvenience, and no accident occurred the whole way. The paper on "A Century of Painting" deals with the paintings of Romney, Constable, Turner, and Sir Thomas Lawrence.

THE DEATH SONG OF THE THIRTY-FOUR.

The incident of the thirty-four Englishmen singing the National Anthem as their death chant as six thousand Matabele overpowered them, receives poetic setting from Lizzie Jewett in the Canadian Magazine for February. I quote the first and last pairs of stanzas:—

Singing the "Death Song"
With voices clear and strong,
Loud rolled the words along,
"God Save the Queen."
Singing at the hour of death,
Singing with the dying breath,
Singing, though all hope had left,
"God Save the Queen."

Only thirty-four were they, British veterans worn and grey, Many thousands fought that day, There they bravely fell. Fighting ti I each shot was gone, Though two hundred were to one. Oh, their work was bravely done, Bravely done and well!

Waiting not for farewells said, Kneeling on their gory bed, Singing till each man was dead, Died the Thirty-four. There they died, a noble band, Died on Africa's burning sand, Faithful to their native land Died the Thirty-four.

Loyal Englishmen were they,
Loyal on their dying day,
To their dear homes far away,
Loyal to their Queen.
Thus they sang, the thirty-four,
Sang when they could fight no more,
Sang till life itself was o'er,
"God Saye the Queen."

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ANGLO-AMERICAN REUNION.

INTERNATIONAL RESPONSE TO THE APPEAL FOR ARBITRATION.

OST gratifying has been the response to the appeal which was made last month by the representatives of the friends of peace in Britain and the United States in the expression of public opinion in

favour of Anglo-American Arbitration.

The movement was taken up with spirit in both countries. Committees were formed in Chicago, New York, Philadelphia, Boston, and other cities for the purpose of arranging a national conference to be held at Washington in order to promote a permanent system of arbitration between the two countries. The British movement was taken up very widely, and in response to the first appeal the memorial has been signed by over a hundred members of Parliament, more than one hundred mayors, as well as the heads of all the religious denominations, and the leading clergy. References were made to the subject in many churches, and the congregations at church meetings passed resolutions adopting the memorial. Large public meetings have not been generally held either in the United States or Great Britain, but on Washington's birthday, Feb. 22nd, at Philadelphia, a demonstration was held in favour of arbitration, to which President Cleveland, three of his ministers, the Commander-in-Chief of the United States army, and several other leading men, sent letters expressive of their sympathy. To this conference the following telegram was despatched by the Anglo-American Arbitration Committee of the National Social Union in time to le read at the meeting which was held in Independence Hall, and which was extremely enthusiastic:

To Chairman, Arbitration Demonstration, Philadelphia

Hearty greetings to American kinsmen celebrating Washington's birthday. We join in doing honour to your national hero by advocating fraternal union through Permanent Arbitration Court for peaceful and honourable adjustment of all differences in English-speaking family.

The BISHOP OF DURHAM, President of the Society for Inter-

national Concord.

Rt. Hon. Lord PLAYFAIR. FREDERICK W. FARRAR, D.D., Dean of Canterbury.

Sir John Lubbock, President of the Chamber of Commerce. Lady Henry Somerset, President of the World's Women's

Temperance Union. Mrs. Henry Fawcett.

Rev. Hugh Price Hughes, President of the Free Church Congress.

Rev. Dr. Clifford, Chairman London Nonconformist Council. Rev. Dr. Parker, City Temple.

W. R. CREMER.

Rt. Hon. LEONARD COURTNEY, M.P.

Sir J. W. Pease, Bart., M.P., President of the Peace Society. W. T. Stead, Hon. Sec. N.A.C.

On this side of the Atlantic an Anglo-American demonstration was held in the Queen's Hall, Langham Place, on March 3rd. The meeting was presided over by that veteran in the cause of all political, social, and international reform, Sir James Stansfeld, K.C.B., and he was supported by as representative and influential a platform as has ever supported the Chair in the Queen's Hall, the newest, largest, and best of all public meeting-places in London. The Hall was decorated with British and American flags, and the girls' choir, which sung the collection of English and American airs before the meeting

began, wore alternately sashes of the Stars and Stripes and the Union Jack. But more remarkable, because unique and unprecedented, were the letters from representatives of every department of British life, whether in politics, literature, science, art, the drama, philanthropy or religion. I print Lord Rosebery's letter with the rest in order to make the collection complete, although it arrived too late to be read at the meeting. I think it will be admitted that on no previous occasion has any international question elicited so comprehensive and unanimous an expression of opinion as is found in these letters which were read at the beginning of the proceedings at the Queen's Hall, and were as follows:—

THE RIGHT HON. THE EARL OF ROSEBERY, K.G.

I heartily hope that, as a result of the recent friction between Great Britain and the United States, it may be found practicable to devise some court, or rather machinery for arbitration, to which the differences between ourselves and our kinsmen of the United States may be referred. I think, if I may say so, that the machinery should be permanent, but not the court. And, of course, there are subjects which it may not be possible to refer. But that need not affect the broad principle, that we should have at any rate a buffer of arbitration ready to deaden the conflict of difference on most questions. The experiment may of course fail, but that is no reason why it should not be tried.

VISCOUNT PEEL.

I only received last evening the intimation that it was your wish that I should preside at a meeting on March 3rd in favour of Anglo-American Arbitration.

An engagement on that day prevents my acceptance, and the date is so near that my object in writing now is mainly to excuse myself from any neglect that might be inferred from

my silence.

You have no doubt secured a chairman, and as to the object of the meeting, it is one which must appeal, and appeal successfully, to the best feelings of the English-speaking race on either side of the Atlantic.

THE RIGHT HON. A. J. BALFOUR, M.P.

I shall not be able to attend the meeting which it is proposed to hold on March 3rd, in favour of International Arbitration. But my sympathy with its objects has been more than once expressed in public, and does not, I hope, need to be emphasised again.

There are no doubt questions which a nation could not permit to be finally settled by any tribunal. But this is an argument not against arbitration, but against the rash and

unconsidered use of it.

I notice with pleasure the growth among English-speaking peoples of the feeling in favour of this mode of dealing with international difficulties, and I wish your meeting all success.

RIGHT HON. W. E. GLADSTONE.

I am glad that the discussion on arbitration is to be separated from the Venezuelan question, on which I do not feel myself to be in final and full possession of the facts.

I am not fond of declarations in the abstract from men who are or have been responsible in public affairs, and I should wish my views of arbitration in lieu of war to be gathered from

the part I took in the matter of the Alabama.

I will only add the conviction and sentiment on the subject grow in strength from year to year in proportion to the growth of the monstrous, and, I will add, barbarous militarism in regard to which I consider that England has to bear no small share of responsibility.

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ADMIRAL VESEY HAMILTON.

The country owes you a deep debt of gratitude for "The Truth about the Navy" in the Pall Mall when you were editor, which first aroused the country from that apathy so well described by Lord Palmerston:—"I am well aware that it is almost as difficult to persuade the people to provide themselves with the means of defence, as it would be for them to defend themselves without those means, and although our internal condition may still be the envy of surrounding nations, yet we have neither—

Hearts resolved or hands prepared The blessings we enjoy to guard."

The seed you sowed has borne good fruit, and but for having an efficient navy, we, and perhaps all Europe, might now be at war; but the fact of having a navy fit for any work, and ready to go anywhere, has materially aided our diplomacy. But if you can succeed in your present endeavour to have all disputes between ourselves and our kindred over the sea referred to arbitration, you will do a far better work, and you have my sincerest wishes for the success of your committee and yourself.

THE RIGHT HON. JAMES BRYCE, M P.

To my great regret I am prevented by a previous engagement from attending the meeting this evening. I need not tell you how heartily I sympathise with its object. Britain and America are little likely to be embroiled over any matter of material interest alone, so incalculable are the evils which a war must bring upon both. The danger rather springs from pride and passion driving the nations into a position from which each may think that it cannot with honour recede; and the value of a permanent tribunal of arbitration lies in the fact that by providing a means of settlement, competent to adjust each and every dispute, it may be trusted to keep passion from rising and to appease the sentiment of honour which cannot suffer by following the method of solution agreed to before the dispute arose and obeying the decision it had bound itself by anticipation to respect. Even if a question were occasionally to arise which seemed to fall outside the limits fixed by a general arbitration treaty, the habit of relying on arbitration which the existence of such a treaty would create, and the existence of an impartial body able to work for conciliation, would immensely diminish the risks of a breach. As there could be no heavier blow dealt at civilisation than a conflict between the two kindred peoples who have done most to civilise the world, so no example of the substitution of arbitration for war would be so effective as that which those peoples might set by establishing a court standing always ready to deal with differences before they had ripened into quarrels.

RIGHT HON. H. H. ASQUITH, M.P.

I am very sorry that other engagements make it impossible for me to be at the meeting on March 3rd. I am altogether in sympathy with its purpose. The recognition by the two great English-speaking peoples of the principle of arbitration as the only natural and rational method of adjusting their controversies, and the setting up of machinery for that object, which should possess the two cardinel qualities of authority and flexibility, would mark the greatest advance that the world has yet seen in the direction of permanent peace and international goodwill.

MR. H. LABOUCHERE, M.P.

Judging by recent events, and by the mode in which they have been discussed, it would seem that there is a pugnacious spirit abroad, and that many amongst us would have us fight for our own views, whenever any foreign country is not prepared to accept them, in all matters which concern us and the foreign country. I have always held that no one can be an impartial judge in his own case. Therefore, I have always held that arbitration is the only fitting solution of international disputes by which the possibility of wars with all their attendant evils can be avoided. All our efforts, therefore, should tend to the recognition of the principle of arbitration, and all who urge upon our Government invariably to recognise, and to act on, this principle, are engaged on the highest duty of citizenship.

MR. LEONARD H. COURTNEY, M.P.

I am very much relieved to hear Sir James Stansfeld takes the chair at your meeting. I hope you will have a most useful gathering, but I can contribute nothing but my sympathy towards its success.

SIR G. OSBORNE MORGAN, M.P.

I have much pleasure in forwarding to you the enclosed Memorial signed by me. I am sorry I cannot attend the demonstration to which you invite me on the 3rd proximo, as I have another engagement for that day, but I am with you heart and soul.

MR. HERBERT SPENCER.

Were it not that ill-health obliges me to shun all excitements, I should gladly attend the meeting to be held this evening at Queen's Hall in support of Anglo-American Arbitration. As it is, I can do no more than emphatically express approval of its aims.

Savage as have been the passions commonly causing war, and great as have been its horrors, it has, throughout the past, achieved certain immense benefits. From it has resulted the predominance and spread of the most powerful races. Beginning with primitive tribes it has welded together small groups into larger groups, and again at later stages has welded these larger groups into still larger, until nations have been formed. At the same time military discipline has habituated wild men to the bearing of restraints, and has initiated that system of graduated subordination under which all social life is carried on. But though, along with detestation of the cruelties and bloodshed and brutalisation accompanying war, we must recognise these great incidental benefits bequeathed by it heretofore, we are shown that henceforth there can arise no such ultimate good to be set against its enormous evils. Powerful types of men now possess the world; great aggregates of them have been consolidated; societies have been organised; and throughout the future the conflicts of nations, entailing on larger scales than ever before death, devastation, and misery, can yield to posterity no compensating advantages. Hen eforth, social progress is to be achieved not by systems of education, not by the preaching of this or that religion, not by insistence on a humane creed daily repeated and daily dis regarded, but only by cessation from these an agonisms which keep alive the brutal elements of human nature, and by persistence in a peaceful life which gives unchecked play to the sympathies. In sundry places, and in various ways, I have sought to show that advance to higher forms of man and society essentially depends on the decline of militancy and the growth of Industrialism. This I hold to be a political truth in comparison with which all other political truths are insignificant.

I need scarcely add that such being my belief I rejoice over the taking of any step which directly diminishes the probability of war, and indirectly opens the way to further such steps.

MR. WILLIAM WATSON.

I have great pleasure in signing the Anglo-American Arbitration Memorial, and should like to be present at the Demonstration, but am prevented by a prior engagement.

I do not feel entitled to an opinion as to how far any permanent machinery of arbitration would be workable, but with the idea embodied in the proposal for such an arrangement I have nothing but sympathy.

War itself is seldom, I faney, an unmixed evil, and at the present moment a just and holy war, such as a war undertaken for the rescue of a horribly oppressed people from the grip of a bloody tyranny, would perhaps raise for a generation the whole moral level of the nation undertaking it. Even a war for purposes of mere self-preservation, waged by England against some possible European coalition, would have the effect of making the nation rise to her full height, throwing off in a moment her trivial pre-occupations, her frivolous pleasure, decadent arts, and the like. So I am far from thinking war in all circumstances an unmitigated curse.

But just as a man may legitimately do everything in his power to stave off a private personal calamity which yet might be of the deepest spiritual benefit to him, so we are right in doing all we can to avert such national and public calamities as might nevertheless develop the latent nobility and heroism of a people. It is in the spirit of such endeavours that I record my vote in favour of the general principle of never attempting to achieve by war any object which there is reason to think might be attained in peace.

MR. GEORGE MEREDITH.

Since the benignant conclusion of the greatest of civil wars, I have looked on the American people as leaders of our civilisation; and whatever may be said among them, I am not alarmed by a thought of their wantonly or willingly or consenting taking the step to shatter it. Their President has done us the service to shake us into the expression of active good sense when we propose Arbitration. But it should be remembered that such a proposal is honourable only in a country relying on its ready strength.

PROFESSOR NORMAN LOCKYER.

I can have no hesitation in doing what you ask. I can only regret that your Committee is not more widely based. All Englishmen of Science, especially of Astronomical Science, are united by the closest ties of sympathy with their more than cousins across the Atlantic. We have the same aims, and we work together. I have the honour of including among my friends on the other side such earnest workers as Langley, Holden, Young and many others I might name, and I am certain they feel as I do that war is unthinkable as between two members of the same family.

THE ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY.

The Chaplain of the Archbishop writes:—"His Grace has (as you state in the special appeal to ministers of religion) expressed his sympathy with the general principle of arbitration, and is unable at present to say more than this."

THE BISHOP OF DURHAM.

I very much regret that my engagements will not allow me to be present at the meeting to-morrow. I heartily trust that the principle of the establishment of a permanent Arbitral Tribunal to settle the international differences of England and the United States will be enthusiastically affirmed. If this is done, then our great sorrow that "war" should ever have been ammed among us, will form, as I believe, the occasion of an age-long blessing. It is surely the natural privilege of the English-speaking race to lay the foundation of a policy of peace. When the principle has been accepted by the peoples, we can confidently leave the details to experts.

THE BISHOP OF LICHFIELD.

Although I do not think it expedient for me to sign the Memorial which you are good enough to send me, I can assure you that I am fully in sympathy with you in the conviction that any appeal to the sword in a dispute between the citizens of the United States and ourselves would be beyond measure disastrous—a disgrace both to our boasted civilisation and to our professed Christianity. It ought to be impossible for any difference to arise between us which could not be settled by arbitration.

THE BISHOP OF WAKEFIELD.

I do not know how any one could withhold his sympathy from the general spirit and tenor of the Memorial in favour of international arbitration which you have been good enough to send me. You may rely upon my always supporting in the House of Lords any practicable proposal for an end so to be desired.

THE BISHOP OF DOVER.

In reply to your circular on the subject of a permanent Arbitration Court between Great Britain and the United States, I am in full general sympathy with the object aimed at, but cannot quite see my way to recommend the specific solution of the question there proposed.

CARDINAL VAUGHAN.

I much regret that another engagement will prevent my attending the meeting to be held in the Queen's Hall on behalf of the establishment of an International Tribunal of Arbitration. Such a tribunal, if formed, would become a second line of defence to be fallen back upon when diplomacy had exhausted its own resources.

DR. PARKER.

The treatment of the Venezuelan difficulty by the Christian pulpit of America and England gave me the deepest satisfaction. It was definite and gracious, and patriotic. If I could attend your meeting I should try to say this very distinctly and gratefully.

THE PRESIDENT OF THE ROYAL ACADEMY.

At our last Royal Academy Election of Associates we elected a second American subject into our body, Mr. Abbey. Mr. Sargent is the other member.

It is possible for one of these gentlemen to be some day our President. This is practical proof of the Art Brotherhood we feel towards the United States.

John E. Millais.

MR. G. F. WATTS, R.A.

My presence I cannot give, nor do I think that either that or my voice can be of any value. I know nothing about the merits of the dispute, but I believe that we are (or have been) too great a nation to lose dignity by yielding gracefully even to claims that in the judgment of the material-minded may seem to be pushed too far.

Scrious quarrel with America, without any consideration excepting on the moral grounds, should not, I think, be regarded as possible. I cannot but feel that the utmost should be done to repair the disastrous errors of former times.

If we should seem to lose honour by sacrificing something of our own views on the matter in question, the future, I believe, will do us justice and perceive disinterestedness rather than weakness in the fact. It is too much to be feared that our present will meet with very little approval from the future historian, given up as we are to the worship of Mammon, the most ignoble of all deities.

MR. HOLMAN HUNT.

Thanks for your note. I have an immeasurable desire to see the cause of fraternity between England and the United States advance, and I will make a point of attending the meeting. On such a theme one feels every one should be able to speak, but I always mistrust myself, and would not stand in the way of more accomplished and confident speakers, but should there be any paucity of orators—which would be very unlikely—I will try and do my best for goodwill and peace.

MR. L. ALMA TADEMA, R.A.

The object of your meeting to-morrow night for the furtherance of the good friendship between the United States and the British Empire has of course all my sympathy. I am only sorry that I am unable to attend.

MR. WALTER CRANE.

In reply to your kind letter I regret that as I shall not be in London on Tuesday night I shall be unable to attend your important meeting in favour of international arbitration, which in principle I entirely and earnestly desire to support, and I have signed and return the Anglo-American Arbitration Memorial.

It seems to me that in these days we are constantly exposed to risk of war on all sides by the sinister action of certain interested persons and classes in every nation, whom the event of war, or even the threat of it, would directly or indirectly benefit. Our worst enemies are perhaps within our own border and belong to our own race. Such as do not scruple for the sake of profitable speculation, or the desire to monopolise the wealth and treasure of the earth, to provoke collisions between friendly peoples, as they have not scrupled to crush our native races defending their soil from invasion. We have suffered as a nation from such action in South Africa; and does any one suppose there would be a Venezuelan question if it had not been for certain mines in the disputed territory?

It is private as well as collective greed that must be checked, and the voice of the real conscience of the people heard and made effective. If once we part with our birthright—our honour as a nation, our love and desire for justice, for mere material advantage, or allow our desire to be controlled by the self-interest of classes and the manœuvring of financiers and speculators, we shall certainly be on the down grade.

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and our mere w the and The best strength and courage of our race are surely needed for that real warfare which is involved in endeavouring to advance the truest interests of humanity, in raising the standard of life, in placing our social system upon a juster basis, in substituting fraternal co-operation and emulation for composition.

War indefinitely postpones and interrupts the higher social movement. Let, then, the race which prides itself upon its love of justice and social order unite to make it impossible for

MR. WILSON BARRETT.

Most cheerfully I append my signature to your Memorial A permanent Anglo-American Board of Arbitration would not only ensure amicable relations between America and England, but it would prove a mighty factor in the sacred cause of peace throughout the entire world.

Common sense, commerce, the ties of blood, kindred, religion, and humanity, call aloud for such a tribunal. That the ery may be heard and the appeal granted, must be the carnest wish of every Englishman who loves his country, and of every man who knows aught of the hospitable, generous, and high-spirited people of the United States.

MR. H. M. STANLEY.

I regret to have to admit that as yet I cannot conceive the possibility of a permanent system of arbitration between England and America or between England and any growing rival.

Nations do not always speak the same language of moderation that would make such a system possible. America in 1906 will not speak as she does in 1896, or as she did in 1876.

Ten years hence she will not say, "I beg you will oblige me," but, "I demand you will yield immediately." Twenty years hence she will be still more peremptory; and when a nation adopts language of that kind to another nation, it is absurd to talk of referring the matter to arbitration.

The Venezuelans' case is a different thing altogether. America has been most sweetly reasonable since Secretary Seward assumed that the present boundary dispute demanded her intervention. Frelinghuysen, Blaine, Bayard, have all been equally forbearing and patient. Mr. Olney's lapses were due solely to patience exhausted, and they are pardonable when you come to consider what preceded his despatch.

A boundary dispute is a subject for arbitration. A knowledge of history and local geography, with a sense of justice, can easily settle it, and it is a great pity that our Government should have deferred the settlement of the Venezuelan question until it was almost violently taken from their hands to be settled otherwise.

The future, however, and that no distant one, will bring other matters for judgment: and we should be wise to let

these be settled according to their nature.

Englishmen will always wish to avoid a quarrel with the
United States, but whether every quarrel can be settled
peacefully is another question, which can only be determined
when we are thoroughly instructed upon it.

MR. HENRY NORMAN.

My recent experiences in the United States convinced me that the American people are practically unanimous in their desire for arbitration upon all subjects with this country. In fact, I believe they would fight for it, and nobody can show greater devotion to arbitration than to be willing to go to war to scenre it. On our own side we know that an overwhelming majority of the British people are in favour of arbitration upon all subjects with the United States. What then blocks the way? Only official Conservatism—the love of the wheel for the rut. What can pull it out? Only public opinion. There is at this moment in one of the pigeon-holes of the Foreign Office a draft treaty of arbitration with the United States. Let the British public begin by demanding to know why two years' dust has been allowed to gather upon this.

After the reading of the letters, the Chairman, Sir James Stansfeld, opened the proceedings in a brief but

earnest address which was characterised by the deep convictions and lofty sentiments which distinguish all his utterances. He said that they believed the great mass of the English-speaking races on both sides of the Atlantic, despite rivalries, suspicions, misunderstandings, and even memories, had two great objects in their minds and hearts, and they had met that night in support of those objects. The first was to obtain a treaty of arbitration between the British Empire and the United States. The time was ripe: the idea of arbitration had penetrated to the minds of all intelligent and thinking men. The hour and the moment had come through the Venezuelan crisis, which had been a blessing in disguise. For they were convinced that the result of that crisis would not be war, or even disagreement, but the accomplishment of their great object, confirming the friendship, alliance, and everlasting peace of the two great nations. The treaty would be the first step towards general arbitration between great Powers, and to that great end—a real law of nations, backed by the collective force of the nations which should control the action of individual nations, and prevent war. (Cheers.) Their other object was the practical alliance of all the English-speaking peoples in the interests of peace, liberty, self-government, and order. As the treaty would be the first great step to universal arbitration, so that world-wide alliance might become a most powerful factor towards freedom from war, the reduction of overgrown armaments, and towards obtaining the incalculable blessing for the civilised world of assured and permanent peace. (Cheers.)

Mr. W. R. CREMER then made a brief statement of the history of the movement from the motion by Cobden in 1849 in favour of common disarmament and the successful motion of Mr. Richard in 1873. But no further progress was made until the memorial presented to the President and Congress of the United States, which had been signed by three hundred and fifty-four members of the House of Commons, and was received with marks of special distinction by Congress. (Cheers.) Since then advance had been made both at home and in France, and they meant to continue their peaceful warfare to a successful issue. (Cheers.)

The Right Hon. G. SHAW LEFEVRE, who was warmly received, then moved:—

That this meeting, believing that the present occasion offers an excellent opportunity for taking definite steps to draw closer the relations between Great Britain and the United States, instructs the chairman to sign on its behalf the memorial in favour of Anglo-American arbitration, which runs as follows:—

"We, the undersigned, desire to express our deep conviction that, whatever may be the differences between the Governments in the present or the future, all English-speaking peoples, united by race, language, and religion, should regard war as the one absolutely intolerable mode of settling the domestic differences of the Anglo-American family.

"As any appeal to the arbitrament of the sword in disputes between the English-speaking nations is abborrent to the conscience of the race, we would respectfully suggest to our Government that the present is a 'fit occasion' for giving effect to the resolutions in favour of arbitration passed by both Houses of Congress in 1892, by the House of Commons in 1893, and expressing the earnest desire of the nations 'that any differences or disputes arising between the two Governments, which cannot be adjusted by diplomatic agencies, may be referred to arbitration and peaceably adjusted by such means."

"Without expressing any opinion upon pending contro-

versies, we would earnestly press the advisability of promptly concluding some treaty arrangement by which all disputes between Great Britain and the United States could be referred for adjudication to some permanent tribunal representing both nations, and uniting them in the common interest of justice and peace."

That the chairman be instructed to forward the memorial, when signed, to the President of the United States, to the Prime Minister, and to the Leader of the House of Commons, with an expression of the earnest desire of this meeting that no time may be lost in taking action thereupon.

Mr. Shaw Lefevre, in moving the resolution, recalled the fact that twenty eight years before, almost to the very day, he had moved a resolution in favour of arbitrating the Alabama dispute in the House of Commons. The Atlantic cable had just been laid, and Mr. Cyrus Field arranged to cable the report of the debate to the United States. The cable carried his speech, and then broke down. Since then there had been a good deal of discussion, and one other arbitration between the United States and Britain, and the time had now come for taking definite action towards a permanent system of arbitration. Since the day on which he had moved to arbitrate the Alabama dispute more than fifty arbitrations had taken place with the happiest results for the peace of nations; more arbitration, in fact, in the last twenty years than in the previous five hundred years. Britain and the United States were both committed to this principle, but the United States had been more energetic in applying it than Great Britain. They had concluded treaties with many South American States, containing an arbitration clause. In 1884 we had prepared a treaty with Venezuela, which contained a clause referring to arbitration, not only questions that might hereafter arise. but all existing disputes. This treaty was not ratified by Lord Salisbury, he believed, in deference to the opinion of the Foreign Office officials, who were not advocates of progress in this matter. Speaking for his own part, he must say that no disputes seemed more fitting subjects for arbitration that boundary disputes. and for himself he would not have the slightest objection to refer the whole of the Venezuelan question to arbitration, without any limit whatever as to the area to be arbitrated upon. In conclusion he paid a high tribute of praise to Mr. Smalley and Mr. Norman, two newspaper correspondents, who had rendered yeoman services to the cause of peace, a tribute which was loudly cheered.

The motion was seconded by the BISHOP of ROCHESTER, who, in an eloquent and fervent speech, declared that he stood there as representative of the Church of England, whose sympathies were entirely with the movement, identified as it was with the principle of peace, unity and concord, of which the Church was a living witness. At that meeting he took the place of Bishop Westcott, whose absence they all regretted. It was not for them to dictate as to details, but what they all desired was the existence of some permanent machinery charged with the maintenance of peace. That there was urgent need for improving the peace-keeping apparatus of the world, no one could doubt that day, confronted as they were with a demand for £20,000,000 for the Navy in order to express the self-reliance of England. He did not complain of the proud swelling of the patriotic spirit which they had witnessed. Anything that roused men to a sense of a high ideal or nerved them to sacrifice. could not be regarded without sympathy, but there was great fear lest those sentiments might lack guidance, and, left without leading, might precipitate collisions which otherwise might easily have been averted; but by interposing some arrangement by which the conscience and the sane sense of the community could be rendered available for the stay of passion and the settlement of international disputes in a more humane and intelligent way than by the old method of appealing to force.

Lady Henry Somerset, who was enthusiastically cheered, supported the resolution in a speech of finished oratory. She referred with great feeling to the affectionate sentiments which, on her five visits to America, she had always found expressed by the Americans. As the Romans refused to make a law against parricide, she refused to recognise the possibility of a war between the two English-speaking nations. America and war she would not mention in the same breath. She quoted with splendid effect Miss Willard's lines on the Union Jack, and when she closed, she took her departure amid cheering which continued until she left the hall.

Mr. HALL CAINE, who spoke, not simply as one of the most successful of our modern men of letters, but as an Englishman, had just returned from a visit to America, where he had been on a quasi-diplomatic literary mission. Mr. Hall Caine had travelled up from the Isle of Man in order to be present on the occasion, and his speech was one of the happiest and most successful utterances of the evening. Mr. Caine is a capital platform speaker, full of humour and address. He opened his speech, which was charged with earnestness, and at the same time bright with humorous stories and illustrations, by saying that it was not often a man of letters intruded on a political platform, but he had just returned from the United States. America did not want war with England or any other country. (Cheers.) bitter experience the Americans knew what war was. Nothing impressed a traveller more than the sense that the Civil War had left indelible marks on the American character. Some of the bitterness had gone, but the scars remained. Four years of war and a million of dead—all their own—had brought the meaning of war much nearer to the Americans than it was to the English. No appeal for peace would fail of response there. They had no want of pluck. They were not so taken up with getting and spending as to fail of their duty to their country; but nowhere was there a greater horror of war. Napoleon called war an organised barbarism. The worst things said of war had been said by soldiers. The pretty things were said by poets, who did not take part in it. (Laughter.) It was said that the best way to preserve peace was to prepare for war. There was a paradoxical truth in that remark, as in the exercise of the boy who said that pins had saved the lives of thousands of people by not swallowing them. (Laughter.) They were to have recourse to the general sense of the democracy to avoid war, and, no doubt, universal arbitration-if it ever came, and might it come soon!-must come by the voice of the people, but the democracy was fully liable to some of the errors of autocratic governments. There was a deep call in a man's heart to the soil that gave him birth; but there was a deeper call-the call of blood; every Englishman heard it from America, and every American from England. War between England and America was not patriotism, but murder. (Cheers.)
The Rev. Hugh Price Hughes said he supported the

The Rev. Hugh Price Hughes said he supported the resolution as president of the Free Church Congress. (Cheers.) All that was best on both sides of the Atlantic desired permanent peace. They had reached that point in the movement when the next obvious step was some permanent arrangement between England and America. If ambassadors failed, they should not call in a general,

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but a sensible person—(cheers)—or two or three sensible persons. This century was hastening to a close. It had been marked by two great achievements—the establishment of constitutional government throughout the civilised world, and the abolition of slavery. If they could add the immense moral reform advocated here, and supported, as the letters read had proved, by a marvellous consensus of intelligent and influential opinion, then they might assert that since the morning when the angels sang of "Peace and goodwill," the world had never seen anything so full of promise and of future progress and happiness.

The resolution was carried unanimously amid cheers. The Right Hon. A. J. Mundella, M.P., moved:— That this meeting hails with satisfaction the prospect of the

That this meeting hails with satisfaction the prospect of the establishment of an Anglo-American organisation for the promotion of all that makes for the friendly union of the two nations in the common cause of civilisation, peace and progress, and requests the committee which has summoned this meeting to reconstitute itself on a broad national basis, with a view to future co-operation with any similar body which may emanate from the forthcoming National Conference at Washington.

He said it was a matter of great rejoicing that since President Cleveland's Message, the common-sense and Christianity of the people had taken the question out of the hands of statesmen and diplomatists. Nothing was more cheering in the latter end of the century than the fact of the moderation, high moral standard, and Christian feeling of the two peoples, which had put aside all question of war and directed attention to some better method. The chairman had just received a cable from America, which ran thus:—

The American Committee in Chicago. Philadelphia, New York, Boston, and other cities to promote arbitration send greetings and sympathy to the Queen's Hall meeting.

(Cheers.) As to the Monroe doctrine, the English had taught it to the Americans, and were interested in upholding it, considering their large possessions on the Continent. (Cheers.)

Dr. CLIFFORD said it was a great honour to second the resolution, and a great duty to let the meeting go home.

The Rev. Brooke Herford trusted that the dispute

had not got back into the hands of the diplomatists.

The resolution was also carried unanimously, and the proceedings concluded with the hearty singing of "God Save the People."

The following Members of Parliament (126 in number) have signed the Memorial up to date:-

Evershed, Sydney. Abrahams, W. Farquharson, Dr. Robert. Allen, W Allison, R. A. Ferguson, R. C. Field, W. Arch, J. Ashmead Bartlett, Sir E. Foster, H. S. Foster, Sir B. W., M.D. Asquith, Rt. Hon. H. Bainbridge, E. Baker, Sir John. Banes, Major G. E. Fox, Dr. J. F. Goddard, D. F. Hammend, J. Harewo d. G. Brigg, John. Broadhurst, Henry. Harrington, T. Brunner, Sir J. T. Harrison, C. Burt, Thomas. Butcher, J. G. Haslett, Sir J. H. Hayne, Rt. Hon. C. S. Cameron, Robert. Carvill, G. H. Patrick. Hazell, W. Heaton, J. H. Hogan, J. F. Holland, Hon. L. R. Canning, F. A Clark, Dr. G. B Clough, W. O. Hudson, G. B. Humphrey, Owen A. Hunter, W. A. Combe, C. H. Cummins, A. Courtney, Rt. Hon. L. Curran, Thos. Jones, A. Jacoby, A. J. Jordan, J. Daly, James. Jones, J. Atherley. Davies, M. Vaughan. Davies, W. Rees. Kay-Shuttleworth, Rt. Hon. Duggan, P. C. Sir U Duncombe, Hon. H. V.

Sir U. Kimber, H. Kinloch, Sir J. Kitson, Sir J. Langley, Batty. Laurie, Gen. J. W.

Lawson, Sir W. Leese, Sir J. Leng, Sir J. Lockwood, Sir F. Logan, J. W. Lough, T. Lowles, J. Lyell, Sir L. McCarthy, Justin. McEwen, W. McLaren, C. B. McLeod, J. Maden, J. H Mappin, Sir F. T. Montagu, Sir S. Morgan, Rt. Hon. Sir G. O. Morgan, J. L. Morley, C Mundella, Rt. Hon. J. A. Norton, Capt. C. W. O'Keeffe, F. A. O'Malley, W. Pease, A. Pease, H. F. Pease, J. A. Pease, Sir J. W. Pickersgill, E H. Priestley, Briggs. Rickett, H. J. Rickett, J. Compton.

Seton-Karr, H. Sharpe. W. E. Thompson. Shaw, E. C. Shaw, W. Rawson, Smith, S. Souttar, A. R. Spicer, A. Stevenson, F. S. Stewart, Sir M. J. Stuart, J. Tennant, H. J. Thomas, A. Thomas, Alfred. Thorburn, W. Trevelyan, Rt. Hon. Sir G. Tritton, C. E. Wallace, R. Wanklyn, J. L. Wayman, T. Wedderburn, Sir W. Weir, J. G. Whiteley, G. Whittaker, T. P. Williams, J. C. Wilson, C. H. Wilson, F. W. Wilson, H. F. Wilson, John. Woodall, W. Wortley, Rt. Hon. C. S. Yoxall, J. H.

And the following Mayors (82 in number):-

Evans, S. T. Arundel. Abingdon. Accrington. Andover. Barnsley. Bradford. Brecon. Berwick-on-Tweed. Bishop's Castle. Bristol. Banbury. Barnsley. Bootle. Beverley. Burnley. Bodmin.

Burton-on-Trent.

Dunn, Sir W. Dyke, Rt. Hon. Sir W. H.

Ellis, J. E.

Bewdley. Chipping Norton. Colchester. Coventry. Cowbridge. Chichester. Dover. Dunstable. Devizes. Denbigh. Derby. Durham. Evesham. Eccles. Froncirian. Guildford. Gravesend.

Schwann, C. E. Halifax. Hartlepool. Hedon. Helston. Haslingdon. Harwich. King's Lynn. Kingston-on-Hull. Keighley. Kendal Leominster. Luton. Lincoln. Lymington. Leicester. Lewes. Leamington.

Samuel, J.

Macclesfield. Manchester. Margate. Maidstone. Nelson. Newbury North Middlesex. New Romney. Ossett. Okehampton. Pwllheli. Penryn. Rotherham. Ramsgate. Reading. Romsey Sandwich.

St. Alban's.
Scarborough.
Scarborough.
Sudbury.
Southport.
Stratford-on-Ayon.
Stockport.
Taunton.
Thetford.
Truro.
West Hartlepool.
Woodstock.
Windsor.
Wareham.
Wenlock,

The following BISHOPS have signed the Memorial, or expressed sympathy with its object:—The Bishops of Bath and Wells, Dover, Durham, Ely, Hereford, Lichfield, Manchester, Wakefield, Salford, and the Assistant Bishop of Liverpool.

Duke of Westminster.
Lord Ashton.
Lord Blythswood.
Lady Carlisle.
Lord Castletown of Ossory.
Earl Grey.
Lord Granville.
Lord Gwydir.
Lord Hobhouse.
Lord Kenyon.
Earl Russell.
Earl Stamford.
Earl of Winchilsea.
Lord Wrottesley.
Admiral Sir R. Vosey Hamilton.
Cardinal Vaughan.

Sir John E. Millais.
Mr. G. F. Watts.
Mr. Holman Hunt.
Mr. Alma Tudema, R.A.
Mr. Walter Crane.
Mr. Herbert Spencer.
Mr. George Meredith.
Mr. Norman Lockyer.
Mr. Frederic Harrison.
Mr. Wilson Barrett.
Gen. Robert Lowry, C.B.
William Watson.
W. D. Yeames, R.A.
John Callcott Horsley, R.A.
T. Lauder Brunton, M.D., LL.D., F.R.S.
T. Clifford Allbutt, M.D., F.R.S.

The Chairman and the Vice-Chairman of the London County Council, and the Chairmen of the County Councils of Anglesey, Cheshire, Llanchymrdd, and Summerville. Among the other eminent men who have signed the Memorial or expressed sympathy are:—

Sir Wemyss Reid, Editor of the Speaker.
M. Foster, M. D.
Alfred R. Wallace, F.R.S., LL.D.
Hubert Herkomer, R.A.
C. M. Humphrey, M.D., F.R.S.
Walter Peace, Agent-Gen. for Natal.
C. E. Maill, Prof. of Biology.
John Price, Princ. Normal Coll., Bangor.
Prof. D. E. Hughes, F.R.S.
A. H. Green, M.A., F.R.S.
Prof. Ray Lankester, M.D., F.R.S.
F. F. Belsey, Chairman Lond. S. S. Union.
W. M. Hicks, Sc.D., F.R.S.
T. H. Giadstone.

It will be seen from the last resolution passed at the Queen's Hall Demonstration that the Sion College Committee is to be re-constituted on a wider basis. It has hitherto been confined to the representatives of the religious and peace associations. It will in future be enlarged so as to include representatives of both political parties, of business, literary, scientific, and other interests, but of the details I hope to give more particulars in our next number. The date of the particulars in our next number. National Conference at Washington is not yet fixed, but it will be proposed to appoint a permanent Committee to co-operate with the enlarged Committee on this side. With a view to assisting in the removal of causes of difference and the promotion of co-operation along the lines common to both nations, Dr. Lunn has summoned an Anglo-American Conference at Grindelwald in July. Dr. Lyman-Abbott and Mr. Josiah Strong, of the

American Evangelical Alliance, both of whom have taken a leading part in the present movement, have accepted invitations to be present.

The pamphlet "Arbitrate Before You Fight" was published last month. It can be bought of all newsagents, and can be had on special terms for distribution. The contents are as follows:—

PART I.—I. To all English-speaking Folk; II. What has been Done up till Now? III. What Ought to be Done Next? IV. An Alternative Proposition; V. How Arbitration will avert War; VI. The Roll-Call of our Arbitrations.

PART II.—The Pleas of the Poets.
PART III.—I. The Origin of the Present Movement; II. The
Response from the United States; III. A God-speed from the
Church; IV. Mr. Gladstone and President Cleveland; V. Men
of Affairs; VI. Senator Wolcott's Speech; VII. How to

How Bohemia Lost Home Rule.

IRISHMEN would do well to read Miss Edith Sellers's graphic sketch in *Temple Bar* of the rival leaders of the Czechs, Dr. Rieger and Dr. Gregr. It is a striking example of the truth that a divided Nationalism means defeated Home Rule. For Bohemia read Ireland, for the German Bohemians read Orangemen, and for Czechs read Irish Home Rulers, and you have amid many differences a tale singularly the same. Miss Sellers describes with enthusiasm the oratory, magnetic manner, and political genius with which Dr. Rieger slowly built up a strong Czech party and brought the movement for Bohemian antonomy to the verge of triumph. In 1879, however, Dr. Gregr, eloquent, embittered, and irreconcilable, broke with his leader; developed nine years later his Young Czech Club; demanded "all round equality, down with the Church, the land for the people"; denounced the compromise which Rieger drew up in 1890 at the instance of the Emperor; swept the country in the elections of 1891, and coquetted with French and Russian intrigue. Rieger was driven into resignation. Gregr's victory has, however, only resulted in a state of semi-siege for Prague and the postponement sine die of Czech freedom.

When he entered the Reichsrath, Bohemia, thanks to Dr. Rieger's conciliatory policy, was within halling distance of modified autonomy, if not of Home Rule. To-day the Imperial Government would as soon think of handing the country over to the care of the Cossaeks as of the Czechs.

The Champion M.P. Director.

The "Company Director" record of certain members of Parliament is a feature of this month's Investors' Review, which these members would probably prefer to have missed. The number of companies with which our legislators have severally had to do, and the fate of these companies, as duly recorded, make painful reading for any patriotic admirer of Parliament. "Our Parliament," says Mr. Wilson, "is more and more made up of this class of men. The old territorial supremacy is rapidly disappearing, and the new democracy seems to be more and more disposed to seek its representatives in the ranks of plutocracy." Mr. J. W. Maclure is, Mr. Wilson rather thinks, "the champion director of the three kingdoms." The political corruption of Canada is painted in doleful colours. Over a million dollars is said to have been wasted or stolen by the Government over the Onderdonck section of the C. P. R. Mr. Wilson hopes a Liberal victory, which is more than doubtful, may set back this pernicious tide. In one of the letters quoted occurs the significant phrase, "Her Ladyship the Governor-General." Mr. Wilson's moan over "Navy Mania" is noticed elsewhere. The prospects of American street railways, and the past of the Peruvian Corporation, come in for vigorous criticism.

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THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

"CLEG KELLY, ARAB OF THE CITY." BY MR. S. R. CROCKETT.*

In these latter days three Scotch worthies have risen in the land. Stalwart men they are and humorous withal, typical Scotchmen who have spread the name and the fame of the men and women of North Britain through the whole English-speaking world. Mr. J. M. Barrie was the first, Mr. S. R. Crockett second, and the Rev. John Watson, otherwise Ian Maclaren, the third. All three had as discoverer and personal conductor Dr. Robertson Nicol, of the British Weekly, whose capacity for discerning merit in his brother Scot is as remarkable as his capacity for misunderstanding brother journalists who have not had the good fortune to be born north of the Tweed.

THE THREE SCOTCH WORTHIES.

Scotland has long enjoyed a pre-eminence in the domain of romance altogether out of proportion to the number of her children. Sir Walter Scott gave her a position which she has never entirely lost. But the glamour of Scott had somewhat faded, and comparatively few Scotch novels were in demand at the circulating library, when Mr. Barrie arose and inaugurated what some would-be humourists of the South call "the literature of the kail yard," and fancy themselves monstrously for that very portentous specimen of an English joke. Mr. Barrie was followed in quick succession by Mr. Crockett and Mr. Watson, and the three together have succeeded in re-establishing the Scotch story in its present pre-eminent position.

Of these three worthies, Mr. Crockett is in many respects the most interesting, as he is certainly the most voluminous. Mr. Barrie is devoted to Thrums; nothing can wean Ian Maclaren from Drumtochty, but although Mr. Crockett is not without his local attachment to Galloway and the west of Scotland, he roves further afield, and bids fair before he has done to have laid all Scotland under contribution.

MR. CROCKETT'S "RAIDERS."

Mr. Crockett began with short stories published in the volume entitled "The Stickit Minister," but his first essay in romance proper was the story of "The Raiders," a capital tale somewhat in the manner of Stevenson, full of adventure and local colour, embodying many traditional reminiscences and personal associations with the wild days of the West Country smugglers. In his last, "The Men of the Moss Hags," he essayed a more ambitions theme, and one in which he directly challenges comparison with the great master of Scotch romance.

No Southerner has ever adequately realised the extent to which the passions, excited by the heroic struggle of the Covenanters, elevated and inspired the national character of Scotland.

"THE MEN OF THE MOSS HAGS."

"The Men of the Moss Hags," rude, bigoted, fanatic as they were, made the popular epic of Scotland. In "Old Mortality," Sir Walter Scott dealt with the subject from the point of view of one whose sympathies were primarily with the persecutor. Crockett approached the theme from the opposite standpoint, and in "The Men of the Moss Hags" we have an attempt to represent the

struggle for Christ's Crown and Covenant from the standpoint of the nineteenth century Covenanter. That is to
say, of a Presbyterian who has attempted to get rid of
what Doctor Johnson called "nodosities of the oak"
without impairing its strength. The task was a hard one,
the comparison which he challenged at every point with
Sir Walter was cruel, and "The Men of the Moss Hags,"
although interesting, has not that constraining, overmastering fascination which belongs to the struggle
itself. The novelist is below his theme rather than
above it, which indeed may be admitted was inevitable
from the first. In "The Lilac Sun Bonnet," Mr. Crockett,
forsaking the steep and arduous path of history in its
heroic moments, deals with the ever fresh and ever
delightful theme of pastoral love. It is a charming
story, full of the idyllic spirit of the Scotch Lowlands,
and instinct with the subtle charm which makes many
of the Scotch ballads the delight of the world.

"CLEG KELLY." /

Now we have a new story from Mr. Crockett's indefatigable pen, in which he breaks entirely new ground, and devotes himself to a theme in which he is thoroughly at home. In "Cleg Kelly, Arab of the City: His Progress and Adventures," we have a book which will add to the fame of its author, and establish the popularity of the Scotch story on still wider and broader foundations. "Cleg Kelly" came out as a serial in the Cornhill Magazine, and this month makes its appearance as a volume. I read it month by month aloud to my children, and can certify with the unanimous authority of a family varying in age from five to twenty-one, that "Cleg Kelly" in his own vernacular is "prime." The tale is told in a series of adventures, in most of which the indomitable Cleg figures as the hero, and a capital hero he makes.

MR. CROCKETT'S LATEST HERO.

The story itself is extremely simple; it is the tale of a city Arab, the son of a burglar who was born in Ireland, but who was domiciled in Scotland, spending the most part of his time and finding board and lodging in Her Majesty's prisons, to the no small relief of his unfortunate wife and son, who were only at peace when the head of the household was in prison. His mother died when he was very young, and Cleg learned to make his way in the streets of Glasgow by his own wits, which being continually sharpened by the predatory life thus enforced upon him, made him as quick as a needle, as cunning as a fox, and as hardy and as bold as a sewer rat. In this book Mr. Crockett has entered fully into the life of the street boy. Cleg is a hero after his own heart, and he paints him, faults and all, with a loving hand and sympathetic brush. For Cleg, waif of the streets as he is, has nevertheless in him a fine human instinct and tender love for his girl-friend, Vara, a love which at first hardly recognised itself as love, but which in the end develops finely into the reserved affection of the Scot. "Cleg Kelly" is an idyl of Scotch low life. All the characters, with the exception of a few, such as Miss Celie Tennant and her admirers, are taken from the ranks. The first half of the story deals chiefly with the slums of Edinburgh and the life of the Arabs who infest its wynds. The other half

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^{*} Oleg Kelly, Arab of the City. By S. R. Crockett. London: Smith, Elder and Co. 6s.

is chiefly devoted to describing the life of railway servants and their class at a railway junction in the Scotch Lowlands. I do not know any other story in which the human and heroic side of railway life is brought out so deftly and so well. Muckle Alick, of Netherby Junction, indeed may be said to divide the honours with Cleg Kelly.

Mr. Crockett's characters, it will be seen, do not move in the "highest aristocracy." Cleg is the son of a burglar, Vara the daughter of a harlot. The whole series of the adventures pass in the lower stratum of society, in which however the majority of the human race contrives to exist. It will be objected by many that the latter are sometimes coarse. But the coarseness is minimised. There is nothing filthy, nothing obscene. Therein Mr. Crockett makes sacrifice of truth to conventionality. The real conversation of the street arabs of Edinburgh and of women like Vara's mother cannot be reproduced stenographically in any novel less scandalous than Zola's "La Terre." And Mr. Crockett, who writes in the Cornhâll, and was the other day a Presbyterian minister in charge of a church and congregation, is compelled of

necessity to Bowdlerise Cleg.

Cleg, the only book, excepting "The Men of the Moss Hags," which Mr. Crockett has written since he achieved his great success with "The Raiders," existed in germ in "The Stickit Minister." There the chapters con-cerning the redoubtable Cleg attracted the attention of Robert Louis Stevenson, who was so much pleased with the sketch of the city Arab that he suggested to Crockett that it should be expanded into a book. This has accordingly been done. "Cleg Kelly" is the result. It is based upon the actual experiences of the author and his wife. For nearly eight years Mr. Crockett lived in those Edinburgh slums in which the scene of the book is laid, and Cleg, as he exists in the book, is sketched from real life. Nor is he the only transcript from actual experiences. The wandering of the three children, who started to walk from Edinburgh to Liverpool, is told exactly as it happened. Mrs. Crockett, for three weeks, sheltered the three little waifs, giving them lodging in her own room. Sal Kavannah was also, unfortunately, exactly as she is painted in the book. The mad General, who lends a certain gruesome interest to the closing chapters, was also a real personage, or rather two real personages rolled into one, and the net result slightly improved upon by the novelist. .The author's object in writing "Cleg Kelly" is not obviously apparent beyond the natural object of every novelist to tell a story vividly and well, but those in the author's confidence declare that his aim is to show-and no doubt in this he succeeds—that the life of the city Arab is by no means devoid of elements of human happiness. There is a good deal of writing about the joyless lives of the very poor, but there is another side to all this, and Mr. Crockett seems to have convinced himself, as the result of his personal experiences amid the aborigines of the Edinburgh slums, that a child of the Sooth Back is, on the whole, a happier boy than his respectable brother of the squares and terraces. The slum boy is free, "larky," and happy in a fashion which those respectable youths who must submit themselves to the discipline of the schools can but rarely realise. If he is cold or hungry, he goes and "nicks" something; then he goes and warms himself near some furnace or some brewery walls, where he plays pitchpenny, with a delightful sense of imminent danger from the continual menace of the police.

I.-CLEG'S DEBUT AND PARENTAGE.

"It's all a dumb lie !-God's dead!"

The statement which contained so emphatic a denial of the Trinity was made by Cleg Kelly, a barelegged loon of twelve, who stood lone and unfriended on the floor before the superintendent's desk in the gloomy cellar known as Hunker Court school. Cleg Kelly had been reported by his teacher for incorrigible persistence in misconduct. He had introduced pins point upwards through the cracks in the forms. He had an instrument of wire cunningly plaited about his fingers, by means of which he could nip unsuspecting boys as many as three or four from him—which is a great advantage to a boy in a Sunday-school. Lastly, he had fallen backwards over a seat when asked a question, had stood upon his hands and head while answering it, resuming his first position as if nothing had happened when the examination passed on to the next boy. In fact, he had filled the cup of his iniquities to the brine.

His teacher did not so much object to the pranks of Cleg Kelly himself. He objected because, being ragged, barelegged, with garments picturesquely ventilated, and a hat without a crown, he was as irresistible in charm and fascination to all the other members of his class as if he had been arrayed in silver armour. For though Hunker Court was a mission school, it was quite a superior mission. Now Cleg Kelly, by parentage and character, was almost, if not quite, as the mothers of the next social grade said, "the lowest of the low."

The Sunday-school in Hunker Court, where Cleg Kelly made this famous confession of faith or unfaith, figures prominently in the first part of the story with its patient teachers and unruly scholars. It was presided over by James Longton, a superintendent, who, being a grocer, was known to the scholars by the cheerful nickname of "Pund o' Cannles." But its chief attraction was Miss Celie, a charming young lady, whose fascination, as a rule exercised impartially upon all the city Arabs, gave Cleg Kelly more than his fair share.

After the outrageous declaration about the nonexistence of the Delty, prompt measures were taken to

expel the unbeliever.

But as the culprit went he explained his position.

"It's all gammon that about prayin'," he cried; "I've tried it heaps of times—never fetched it once! An' look at my mother. She just prays lashings, and all the time. An' me father, he's never a bit the better—no, nor her neither. For he thrashes us black and blue when he comes hame just the same. Ye canna gammon me, Pund o' Cannles, with your long pray-prayin' and your short weight. I tell you God's dead, and it's all a dumb lie!"

The last accents of the terrible renunciation lingered upon the tainted air even after the door had closed, and Cleg Kelly was an outcast. But the awed silence was broken by the whiz and jingle which occurred close to the superintendent's ear, as Cleg Kelly, Iconoclast, punctuated his thesis of defiance by sending a rock of offence through the fanlight over the door of

Hunker Court mission school.

Cleg, thus abruptly introduced to our notice, was the only child of Tim Kelly, the Irish burglar, on whom, in an evil moment, his mother Isbel had bestowed her maiden love. Isbel loved her brutal husband, but nothing could blind the child's instinct that his father was a "bad mannie."

From the time that he was a little toddling fellow till the parish buried his mother, Cleg Kelly looked at his father with level brows of hate and seorn. No one had taught him: but the perception of youth gauged the matter unerringly. Then as soon as his father began to beat the lad, and his mother was not able to protect him, Cleg developed a marvellous litheness and speed. He could climb roofs like a cat at five years of age, and watch his father from the ledge of an outlying wall or the side of a recking chimney-can, where even the foot of the practised burgler dared not venture.

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After a time his unfortunate mother died, leaving Cleg alone with his father.

Cleg had promised his mother, Isbel, that he would not forsake his father.

"Na, I'll no rin awa' frae ye," so he told his father, frankly, "for I promised my mither; but gin ye lick me. I'll pit my wee knife intil ye when ye are sleepin'! Mind ye that!"

And Tim Kelly did mind it, otherwise the city would have been rid of one of its worst criminals.

Towered fair-faced Edinburgh and its seething underworld held no man like Tim Kelly. A sieve net might have been drawn through it and no worse rascal caught than he. Cruel only where he dared with impunity to be cruel, otherwise he was plausible and fawning.

Cleg's precocity filled his brutal sire with pride. In his cups he would boast:—

"Shure, there's not the like av him in this kingdom av ignorant blockheads. My Clig's the natest and the illigantest gossoon that stips in his own boot-leather. Shure, he can lick anything at all near his own weight. Sorra's in him, he can make his ould man stand about. Faith, 'tis him that's goin' to be the great man intoirely, is our little Clig."

After a time, however, his father was "put away" for a year, and Cleg was at peace. The scene which preceded the worthy burglar's incarceration was thus described by Cleg himself when asked by a builder in the city where his father was:—

"My faither," he said, "is snug in a far grander hoose than yours or mine, Maister Callendar. He has ta'en the accommodation for a year, and gotten close wark frae the Government a' the time!"

"What mean ye?" said the builder; "your faither has never reformed?"

ever reformed?"

"Na, no that," answered Cleg; "but he got a year for ganging intil anither man's hoose without speering his leave. And I was there and saw the judge gie him a tongue-dressing afore he spoke oot the sentence. 'One year!' says he. 'Make it three, my Lord!' says I frae the back of the coort. So they ran me oot; but my faither kenned wha it was, for he cried, 'May hunger, sickness, and trouble suck the life from ye, ye bloodsucking son of my sorrow! Wait till I get hoult o' ye! I'll make ye melt off the earth like the snow off a dyke, son o'

mine though ye are!"

The respectable builder stood aghast.

"And your ain father said the like o' that till ye?" he asked, with a look of awe in his face as if he had been listening to blasphemy. "And what did you say to him?"

"Faith! I only said, 'I hope ye'll like the oakum, faither!'"

Such a cheerful philosopher of the pavement was Cleg, and to such as Cleg adventures come by nature. Mr. Crockett dwells lovingly upon his many fights, his simple but barbaric sports, and the incidents which are of constant occurrence in the street boy's daily life. But Cleg inherited from his mother a fine vein of tenderness beneath his rugged exterior. Of this we get the first touch when he gets badly burned in a desperate attempt to save a bird's nest with its callow young from being consumed in a fire of his own kindling among the whins of Salisbury Crags. The young rascal was luxuriating in the blaze when he saw two birds flying about close by in great distress:—

Cleg looked at the objective point of their anxiety, and there, between two whin branches, was the edge of a nest, and a little compact yellow bundle of three gaping mouths, without the vestige of a body to be seen.

"Guid life," cried Cleg, who kept kindness to birds and beasts as the softest spot of his heart, "guid life, I never thocht the birds wad be biggin' already!"

And with that he took off his coat, and seizing it in both hands he charged boldly into the front of the flame, disdainful

of prickles and scorchings. He dashed the coat down upon a bush which was just beginning to crackle underneath; and by dint of hard fighting and reckless bravery he succeeded in keeping the fire from the little island, on the central bush of which was situated the hedge-sparrow's nest. Here he stood, with his coat threshing every way, keeping the pass with his life—brave as Horatius at the bridge (pr any other man)—while the flames crackled and roared past him.

Cleg succeeded in saving the bird's-nest, and was arrested for his pains. But he escaped from custody, and resumed the wild free life on the streets. After a time, however, he got a place, with his teacher's help, in a small newspaper shop. But whether on business or on the prowl, Cleg was always to the front:—

He practised a kind of austere, aristocratic hauteur. He was not any longer a prowler on the streets, with only a stance for which he might have to fight. He was a newsvendor's assistant. He would not even accept wager of battle upon provocation offered. He could, however, still kick; and as he had an admirable pair of boots with tackety soles an inch thick to do it with, he soon made himself the most respected boy in the crowd.

Cleg was now one of the most petted members of Miss Celie's class, and in return for her kindness he undertook her tuition, initiated her into the boys' Brotherhood of the Knuckle-dusters, founded a club with Miss Celie as its president, and even took her through all the marvels and mysteries of a fair. Cleg's views were based upon a close knowledge of human nature, and his ideas as to the impossibility of reforming it by texts and tracts were full of sound sense:—

"Ye see the way o' it is this. Miss Celie," Cleg explained.
"Ye canna keep a boy frae ill-doing by juist telling him aboot Jacob for an hour in the week. There's a' day in, the shop, wi' the gaffer swearin' blue murder even on, an' ill-talk an' ither things that I juist canna tell ye. Then there's every nieht, when we drap work. What can we do but stand about the streets, or start the Gang an' look aboot us for a bobby tochivvy, or else for something handy for 'liftin'?'."

"But, Cleg," cried Celie, much alarmed, "surely I do not

understand you to say that you steal?"
"Na," said Cleg, "we dinna steal. We only 'nick' things whiles."

II.—THE LADY-LOVES OF CITY ARABS.

To this young "nicker" and hero of the Sooth Back, Mr. Crockett introduces as a heroine Vara Kavannah:—

Vara Kavannah was a friend of Cleg's. She lived with her mother in a poor room in the Tinklers' Lands, and tried to do her duty by her little baby brother Gavin and her younger brother Hugh. Her mother was a friend of Mr. Timothy Kelly's, and there is no more to be said. The only happy time for all of them was when both Mr. Kelly, senior, and Sai Kavannah were provided for in the gaol on the Calton. But this did not happen often at one time. When it did, Cleg went up the long stairs and told Vara. Then they started and took the baby and Hugh for a long walk in the Queen's Park. Cleg carried the baby. The boys of his own age did not mock him to his face for doing this. The Drabble had done it once, and severely regretted it for several days, during which time his face conveyed a moral lesson to all beholders.

Cleg, thus duly provided with a Dulcinea, is singularly free from sentimental nonsense. The paternal, rather than the conjugal instinct, was strong within him. He was the champion of Vara, and the earthly providence of Hugh Boy and the baby. He was never in his life so happy as on the day

on which he spent the half of his week's wage for the benefit of the Kavannahs.

So altogether happy did he feel, that he went and cuffed the ears of two well-dressed boys for looking at him. "Then he threw their new bonnets in the gutter, and departed in a perfect glow of happiness and philanthropy.

Mr. Crockett has some curious and interesting sketches of love-making among the lads and lasses of the Edinburgh slums. From his narrative the Scotch lassie must be a fearsome creature, to whom it is always Leap Year, who makes up for the frigid caution of her swain by making love in a fashion at which the newest of the New Women would stand aghast. He says:

There was no maidenly backwardness about the girls of the Sooth Back. It was indeed a rule that each Keelie, beyond the condition of a schoolboy, should possess himself of a sweetheart-that is, so soon as he was capable of "doing for himself." Sometimes these alliances resulted in singularly

early marriage. Oftener they did not.

Cleg, of course, was much too young for "nonsense" of this kind, as he described it. But Cleaver's boy, and Tam Luke, and indeed, most of the Knuckle-dusters, being "in places," were from the first equipped with a complete working outfit of sweethearts, pipes, and navy revolvers. They got them all about the same time, not because they wanted them, but because it was the fashion.

I tell ye it was only on Saturday nicht that he knocked my bonnet off my head an' kickit it alang the street—an' ye will hae the impidence to say after that that he is your lad!"

It was the voice of Sue Murphy which made this proud

declaration.

Cleaver's boy, being the best looking lad of the lot, was persecuted by the attentions of two girls, each of whom claimed him as their own. They waylaid him at the club, pursued him along the street, and generally made his life a burden to him. One night, as Miss Celie and her Knuckle-dusters were sitting in the club, they heard outside the voices of the enamoured lasses, who were angrily disputing which had the best right to regard herself as the favourite of Cleaver's boy :-

"That nocht ava', ye Irish besom," retorted Sal Mackay; "yestreen nae farther gane, he pu'ed a handfu' o' the hair oot o' my heid. Aye, and rubbit my face wi' a clabber o' glaur,

forbye!"

It was the last straw. Cleaver's boy rose to his feet with a look of stern and righteous determination on his face

He walked slowly to the corner of the store-room, where on a little bench stood two very large water-cans of tin, painted a dark blue. They were the property of the club, and contained the drinking water for the evening. They had just been filled.

Cleaver's boy took one in his hand and opened the door. Then he swung the heavy can, and tilting it up with the other hand, he arched the contents solidly and impartially apon the waiting Juliets. Returning, he seized the other, and from the shrieking down the passage it was obvious to Celie that he had been equally successful in cooling the ardour of the rivals with that.

Alas, it was only for the moment. The very next time they met him they made love to him more than ever, and at last, in sheer despair, Cleaver's boy decided to

"Heads Sal-tails Susy!" he said very solemnly, for his life was in the twirl of the penny.

"Heads she is-Sal has got me!" exclaimed the ardent

They were engaged that night. The next day they were photographed together—Sal with a very large hat, a great deal of hair, and a still larger amount of feather; Cleaver's boy with a very small hat, an immense check suit, and a pipe stuck at a knowing angle with the bowl turned down. That same night Sal had still a lover, indeed, but the glory of her betrothal attire was no more. Her hat was a mere trampled ruin. Her fringe was patchy. She had a black eye; and all that remained of Susy Murphy was in the lock-up for assault and battery.

The course of true love never does run smooth. But in the primitive haunts where lurks the savage of the slums, civilisation has done nothing to modify the aboriginal ferocity of the tender passion.

III.—THE PILGRIMAGE OF THE THREE BAIRNS.

Cleg acting always as a second providence for Vara and the children, lodged them in a cabin in a lumber yard, found work for Vara, and all was going as merrily as a marriage bell when Sal Kavannah, the drunken prostitute, released from gaol, discovered the whereabouts of her A terrible scene of sodden and drunken children. brutality followed, after which Vara, carrying with her the baby and escorted by Hugh Boy, started to walk from Edinburgh to Liverpool to seek their father. The tale of the pilgrimage of the three children, penniless and friendless, along the highway from Edinburgh to Netherby, the adventures they met with on their way, the kind hearts that befriended them, the perils which they encountered of hunger and darkness, and thievish tramps, all these things are charmingly told.

Hugh Boy loses his way, and is found by a very selfpossessed little maiden, Miss Briggs by name, who in the last chapter turns up again unexpectedly as his lady love. Here is a specimen of the childish chatter of this irrepressible girl. She is chattering away to

"Do they make you say your prayers in the morning as well as at night?" she asked; "they do me—such a bother! Aunt Robins, she said last week, that it was self-denial week, and we must give up something for the Lord. So I said I did not mind giving up saying my prayers in the morning. 'Oh, but,' said cousin Jimmy, 'you must give up something you like doing.' Horrid little boy, Jimmy, always blowing his noseyou don't, well, I don't believe you have a handkerchief-and Aunt Robina, she says, 'Well, and what do you think God would say if you gave up saying your prayers?' 'God has said already,' I told her. 'What has God said?' she wanted to know, making a face like this ——, So I told her that God said, 'Pray don't mention it, Miss Briggs.' My name is Miss Briggs, you know. I have ten cats. Their names are Tom and Jim, and Harry and Dick, and Bob and Ben and Peter. But Peter's an awful thief."

She paused for breath and shook her head at the same time. Hugh Boy listened with the open mouth of unbounded

astonishment.

"Yes, indeed," said Miss Briggs, "and I fear he will come to a bad end. I've thrown him into the mill-dam three times already, like Jonah out of the ship of Tarshish. Aunt Robina says I may play Bible stories on Sundays, you know. So I play Jonah. But he always gets out again. Next time I'm going to sit squash on him till he's dead. Once I sat on a nestful of eggs because I wanted some dear wee fluffy chickens—but I need not tell you about that. I got whipped, but Aunt Robina had to buy me a new pair of—oh, I forgot, I was telling you about wicked Peter. Peter is not a house-cat like the rest, you see. He is a bad, wicked cat. He lives in the barn or in the coach-house, and eats the pigeons. And he lies on the cows' backs on cold nights."

And so forth, as children will. When Hugh fared forth into the world alone, and found himself on the desolate moor in the black and dark night, he bethought him for

a time of his doleful plight:-

Then Boy Hugh, who had not gone to Hunker Court for nothing, bethought him that, since there was nothing else that he could do, it was time to say his prayers. "O Lord!" he prayed-"O Lord, forgive us our sins, and remember not our trans-somethings against us! Look down from heaven and help"-(so far his supplications had run in the accustomed groove in which Samson Lampenny conducted the "opening exercises" of Hunker Court, but at this point Boy Hugh

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diverged into originality, as Samson did sometimes when he stuck in the middle of the Lord's Prayer)-"Look down from heaven and help-a-wee laddie in a moss-hole. Keep him frae teegers and lions, and bogles and black horses that come ot o' lochs and eat ye up, and frae the green monkeys that hing on to trees and claw ye as ye gang by. And gie me something to eat, and Vara and Gavin after me. For I'm near dead o' hunger, and I want nae mair yesterday's bread, and help me to find my whup-lash. And make me grow up into a man fast, for I want to do as I like-and then, my certes, but I'll warm the Drabble for stealin' my pistol. And bless Vara and Gavin, my faither and Cleg Kelly, and a' inquirin' freends. Amen."

And if anybody knows a more comprehensive prayer, let him instantly declare it, or, as the charge runs, be for ever

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Hugh Boy's prayer was answered, which is more than can be said for many more conventional petitions. But that brings us to the next part of the tale.

IV.-MUCKLE ALICK.

Some time after Vara and her weans had started on their adventurous pilgrimage, a railway man visiting in Edinburgh at a house frequented by Cleg and Cleaver's boy, brought Cleg news of the runaways. Cleg had sought Vara everywhere in vain. A great fire had consumed the lumber-yard the night before they disappeared. and Cleg's heart was sore within him, when unexpectedly came good news of their whereabouts. Cleg had been admiring the strength of his railway friend's acquaintance, when that gentleman remarked that he was well enough.

But ye should see Muckle Alick doon at Netherby Juuction, where I pit up for the nicht. He's the porter there on the passenger side. An' the mid steeple is no better kenned for twenty miles round Netherby. Hands like the Day o' Judg-ment comin' in a thunder-cloud—heart like a wee white-faced lammie on the braes o' the Black Isle-that's Muckle Alick

"As braid across the breast as if he was the gable end o' a

bakehoose coming linkin' doon the street its lane.

"But, lads, ye maun ken Alick is no a ramblin' wastrel like the rest o' us. He's an elder amang the Cameronians. Haith! a weel-learned man is Alick, an' guid company for a minister—or ony other man. And never an ill word oot o' the mouth o' him."

Muckle Alick's exploits were then narrated to Cleg sitting open-mouthed; for feats of strength, says Mr. Crockett, are ever the unlearned man's Iliad. Of these feats two will suffice. The first was that in which Muckle Alick had downed a number of Irish drovers who had ensconced themselves in a first-class railway carriage and refused to come out. In vain station-master and guard and all the clerks implored them to turn out. The drovers, being masters of the situation, laughed them to scorn. Suddenly Muckle Alick is seen in the distance, and at once :-

the station-maister and the guaird and half-a-dozen lads frae the offices rins to the far side o' the platform, waving on Alick and crying on him to come on.

Leisurely, like a giant, Muckle Alick strolls in, wondering what might be the cause of the commotion. At last he takes in the situation. He remonstrates with the drovers. They answer him with ribaldry. He warns them a second time, and they mock him to his face. A third warning being given in vain, Muckle Alick started in to do the work himself:-

"And he made for the carriage-door in the face o' a yell like a' Donnybrook broken lowse. Then what happened after that it is no' juist easy to tell. Aliek gaed oot o' sicht into the compartment, fillin' the door frae tap to bottom. There was a wee bit buzzing like a bee-skep when a wasp gets in. Then presently oot o' the door o' the first-class carriage there comes a hand like the hand o' Providence, and draps a kickin' drover on the platform, sprawlin' on his wame like a paddock. Then, afore he can gather himsel' thegither, oot flees anither and faa's richt across him-and so on till there was a decent pile o' Irish drovers, a' neatly stacked cross-and-across like sawn wood in a joiner's yaird. Certes, it was bonny to see them! They were a' cairded through yin another, and a' crawling and grippin' and fechtin' like crabs in a basket. It was a heartsome sicht!

"Then, after the hindermost was drappit featly on the riggin, oot steps Muckle Alick—edgeways, of course, for the door wasna wide aneuch for him except on the angle. He was, if onything, mair calm and collected than usual. Muckle Alick wasna angry. He juist clicked his square key in the lock o' the door and stood lookin' doon at the crawlin' pile o' drovers. Folk says he gied a bit smile, but I didna see

"'Ye see, boys, ye had to come oot!' said Muckle Alick."

That was good, but there was better to follow. The drovers being disposed of, the line was cleared for the express train. But just as it came up, a little boy—none other indeed than Hugh Boy, carrying the baby in his arms-crossed the line.

So there he stood on the four-foot way, richt between the

rails, and the express-engine fair on him.

"It cam' that quick our mouths were hardly shut after crying out, and our hearts had nae time to gang on again, before Muckle Alick, wha was standin' by the side o' the platform, made a spang for the bairns-as far as we could see, richt under the nose o' the engine. He gripped them baith in his airms, but he hadna time to loup clear o' the far rail. So Muckle Alick juist arched a back that was near as braid as the front of the engine itsel', and he gied a kind o' jump to the side. The far buffer o' the engine took him in the broad o' his hinderlands and whammeled him and the bairns in a heap ower on the grass on the far bank.

"Then there was a sough amang us wi' the drawing in o' sae mony breaths, for, indeed, we never looked for yin o' them

ever to stir again.

But the good-natured giant was not hurt, and the children were saved. Muckle Alick's wife, Mirren. hearing afterwards some report of this exploit, asked why he had not told her:-

"O, it was naething to tell aboot," said Muckle Alick. "There was some drovers in a carriage where they had nae business, and they wadna come oot, till I gaed in to them—and then they cam' oot! And the wee laddie an' the bairn were comin' alang the line afore the engine. And Geordie couldna stop. So I gied them a bit yirk oot and gat a dunch in the back wi' the buffer."

Mirren took her husband by the rough velveteen coat-

"My man!" she said, rubbing her cheek against it. "But what for did ye no tell me?"

"I was gaun to tell ye the morn's mornin'," said Alick. "There was nae harm dune, ye see, but yin o' my gallus buttons riven off an' the buffer of Geordie's engine smashed. I was gaun to tell ye in the mornin' about the button needing sewin' on."

"Did ye ever see siccan auld fules?" said Tam Fraser, as he and his wife went home, "rubbin' her cheek against his airm, that's as thick as a pump theekit frae the frost wi' strae

rapes?"
"Haud your tongue, Tam," said his wife, whose temper had
"Haud your tongue, Tam," said his wife, whose temper had suffered; "if I had a man like that I wad rub my cheek against his trouser leg, gin it pleasured him, the day by the length.

For Muckle Alick is a hero of the silent sort, not given to boasting of his good deeds. He took Hugh Boy and the baby and Vara home to his childless wife Mirren, a charming little body, who adopted them with a mother's love. When Vara had told Mirren how they were on

their way to Liverpool to seek their father, Muckle Alick became silent. He was thinking.

"I ken a' aboot it," he said at length, when the process was complete. "We will need to be awesome careful. Thae bairns' faither never got to Liverpool; consequently it's little use them gaun there to seek him. He's either in his grave or the Edinburgh Infirmary. D'ye mind yon tramp man that gat the hurt in his head last spring, by hiding and sleepin' in the cattle waggons when they were shuntin'? His name was James Kavannah. I'se warrant he was the bairns' faither!"

Mirren Douglas gave Muckle Alick a bit clap on the

"Whiles ye are nane so stupid, man," she said, "I believe ye are richt."

"And he was on his road to Liverpool, too," added Alick, "for when he was oot o' his mind he cried on aboot that a' the time. And aye the owerword o' his sang was 'She'll no get me in Liverpool!""

His wife looked at Alick. And Muckle Alick looked at

Mirren.

"We'll keep them awhile, onyway, till they can get a tter hame. The lassic will soon be braw and handy," said better hame.

"I'm thinkin'," said Alick, "that the flower-beds will hae to come up after a', and we'll plant taties if the porridge pot

shows signs o' wearin' empty.

It was thus that our three wanderers found a place of lodgement in the wilderness in the kindly house of Sandyknowes.

The scene in which Muckle Alick goes to beg the loan of a cradle of a neighbour to accommodate the new arrival, is one of the most humorous chapters in the book, and one which, because it is so true to life, will probably give the enemy most occasion to blaspheme. Our readers, however, can judge for themselves whether Mr. Crockett has transgressed the limits of the permissible. Muckle Alick, after the bairns had arrived, had strolled over to ask Mrs. Fraser for the loan of a cradle :-

"An' what wind has blawn ye awa' frae Sandyknowes this nicht? It taks naething less than an earthquake to shake ye awa' frae Mirren. Ye hae fair forgotten that there's ither

folk in the warl."

"I was wanting the lend o' your cradle, guidwife," said Alick, with affected shamefacedness, well aware of the astonishment he would occasion by the simple request.

Mistress Fraser had been stooping over a basin in which she was mixing meal and other ingredients, to form the white puddings for which she was famous. She stood up suddenly erect, like a bow straightening itself. Then she looked sternly at Alick.

"Ye are a nice cunning wratch to be an elder-you and Mirren Terregles baith-and at your time o' life. An' hoo

is she?"

"Ow, as weel as could hae been expectit," said Muckle Alick, with just the proper amount of hypocritical resignation demanded by custom on these occasions. Mistress Fraser, whose mind ran naturally on the lines along which Muckle Alick bad directed it, was completely taken in.

"An' what has Mirren gotten?-a lassic, I'll wager," said the excited mother of eleven, dusting her hands of the crumblings of the pudding suet, and then beginning breathlessly to smooth her hair and take off her baking apron. So

excited was she that she could not find the loop.
"Aye," said Alick, quietly, "there's a lassie!"
"I juist kenned it," said Mistress Fraser, drawing up wisdom from the mysterious wells of her experience; "muckle men and wee wives aye start aff wi' a lassie-contrarywise they begin wi' a laddie. Noo me and my man—"
"But there's a laddie come too!" said Muckle Alick, and

looked becomingly at the ground.

Mistress Fraser held up her hands. "Of a' the deceitfu', hidin', unneighbourly craiturs," said Mistress Fraser, "Mirren Terregles is the warst-an' me to hae drank my tea wi' her only last week. I'll wager if I live to hae fifty bairns-

"The Lord forbid," said her husband unexpectedly, from the orway. "We hae plenty as it is——"
"And whose faut's that?" cried his wife over her shoulder. st

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"Oh the deceitfu', randy—"
"In fact," said Muckle Alick, dropping another word in, "there's twa laddies-and a lassie!"

Mistress Fraser sat down quite suddenly.

"Gie me a drink frae the water-can, Tam!" she said;
haste ye fast, Alick's news has gi'en me a turn. Twa laddies and a lassie—I declare it's a Queen's bounty! Preserve me, it's no a cradle ye want, man, but a mill happer! A time or twa like this, and ye'll hae to plant taties in the front yaird-ye will hae to pay soundly for your ploy at this rate, my man. Three at a whup disna gang wi' cancy-lairies in the cabbage plots, my lad. Puir Mirren, she'll no be ready for the like. Wha could be prepared for a hale nation like this—I'll tak' her what I hae. O, the deceitfu' besom-I declare it wast tak' a little to gar me never speak to her again."

"Dinna do that!" said the hypocritical giant; "think on

her condection -

"Condection, condection, quo' he-I wonder ye are no black ashamed, Alick Douglas. And nane o' the twa o' ye ever to say a word to me, that's your nearest neebour——"

"I gie ye my word," said Muckle Alick, "I kenned nocht about it till an hour or twa afore the bairns cam' hame!

Mistress Fraser turned fiercely upon him.

"Weel, for a' the leers in this parish—and there are some rousers—ye beat them clean, Alick Douglas—and you are an elder amang the Cameronian kirk! Hoo daur ye face your Maker, to say nocht o' the kirk folk as ye stand at the plate on Sabbaths, wi' siccan lees in your mouth?

"Come awa, man," she cried from the door in her haste, "I hae twa bagfu's o' things here. Tam, gang ower by to the Folds and up to Cowdenslack and borrow their twa cradles. They'll no' be needing them for a month or twa-I ken that. brawly-na, they are straightforrit women, and never spring the like o' this on puir folk to set them a' in a flutter!

"I think a single cradle wad do. It was a' that Mirren asked for," said Alick demurely; "but please yoursel', Mistress

Fraser, it is you that kens."

"Yin" cried Mistress Fraser, "the man's gane gyte. Gin ye wull bring a family into the warld by squads o' regiments, ye maun e'en tak' the consequences. Lod, Lod, three cradles a' rockin' at the same time in yae hoose, it will be like a smiddy-or a watchmaker's shop. It'll be fine exercise for ye,

The wrath of Mrs. Fraser when she learns the true state of the case may be better imagined than described. The whole scene is in the vein of broad farce, whereat those may take offence who please-most readers will laugh. But I confess I should like to see how this chapter fares at the hands of the American possessor of

the serial rights.

Cleg no sooner hears of the whereabouts of Vara than he starts off for Netherby, and finds her after many adventures, which introduce us to more railwaymen, and to a mad General, who lives in a mysterious house called Barnbogle, where, after a time, Cleg is duly installed as solitary man-servant. I pass rapidly over the other incidents of the story-over Muckle Alick's hero-death, over Vara's incipient flirtation with Kit Kennedy, a youth not unworthy to be Cleg's rival-and hurry on to the close of the tale. After four years Cleg and Vara have grown up, and Cleg, though much opposed to all sentimental nonsense, feels constrained to express the feelings that struggle in his breast. He does it in characteristic fashion. He had spent the afternoon at Sandyknowes, and was now about to take his departure.

So when Vara stood a moment at the doorstep, with her hands wrapped tightly in her white apron and her eyes upon the bee-hives, Cleg looked at her a long time. It was exceedingly good to look upon her, and he had a little heartache all to himself as he thought of Theophilus Ruff in his terrible

bedroom. Vara seemed all sunshine and pleasantness. But still he could think of nothing to say, till he was about ten yards down the walk. Then at last he spoke.

"Ye are takkin' your meat weel to a' appearance," he said. Vara understood his meaning and was pleased. It was more to her from Cleg than all Kit Kennedy's sweet speeches. Her

mind was mightily relieved. Cleg would learn yet. But Vara only replied, "Do you think so, Cleg?"

"Guidnicht, Vara," said Cleg, soberly.

And with that he took his way sedately over the fields and disappeared into the coppice towards the house of Barnbogle. Vara watched him out of sight; but now not so wistfully. There was a proud little expression in her face. She looked almost conscious of her growing beauty.

"He maun think an awfu' deal o' me to say that!" she told

Such is courtship among that tongue-tied race-at least, if we may believe Mr. Crockett.

V.—THE MAD GENERAL OF BARNBOGLE.

The mad General of Barnbogle slept in a strong room guarded by an iron door painted red, which closed by a water-balance and was locked by a time and word combination, and no one not having the key could open the door. In this room lay two corpses side by side in coffins, and between them was an empty coffin in which the mad General took his rest. As might be imagined, the strong room was an object of no little awe in the neighbourhood. But it was only by rumour the gossips heard of it. No one save Cleg and the workmen who had constructed it ever saw the room, and even they

never knew its terrible secret till the end.

And the end came about this way. Tim Kelly, Clegg's father, and Sal Kavannah, Vara's mother, after a prolonged absence from the story, suddenly reappear bent upon the plunder of Barnbogle. Vara overhears them in an outhouse of Sandyknowes planning the seizure of Barnbogle. Little Gavin comes out calling Vara, and the criminals, alarmed, hunt Vara through the wood, and failing to find her in the mirk, make off to Barnbogle, Vara follows as fast as she dare, hoping to warn Cleg. But she is too late. The mad laird of Barnbogle had informed Cleg that day that the black dog that always came to warn members of his family of approaching death had barked thrice the previous day, and therefore the General knew his end was at hand. Cleg, recking nothing of the peril that threatened, vowed that he'd shoot the black dog if it came again. The General went to his room. Cleg went on with his work.

Later in the day, just about the hour when the General usually woke, Tim and Sal overpowered Cleg, tied him hand and foot and flung him on to the bed, threatening him with horrible torture if he did not tell where the keys were to be found. Cleg refused to say a word, but hearing the General coming down the passage, he shouted a warning at the top of his voice. The General fled down the passage, followed hot foot by the burglarious pair. But before they began their pursuit, Tim Kelly smashed Cleg's head with a crowbar, leaving the lad

senseless in his blood :-

Through the long, vaulted passages the villain ran, with his accomplice in crime close upon his heels. The door which divided the little brick building from the main should bogle closed after them. Something like a tall flitting white-bogle closed after them. They divided the little brick building from the main house of Barnfollowed till it vanished through the open door of the strong room. In a moment both Tim Kelly and Sal Kavannah darted in after it, and immediately with a clang which resounded through the whole house, the door closed upon pursuers and pursued. Then, through the silence which ensued, piercing even the thick walls of the old mansion, ringing all over the

country-side, came three loud screams of heart-sickening terror. And after that for a space again there fell silence upon the strange house of Barnbogle, with its mad master. and its devilish visitants, like wild predatory beasts of the night. But Cleg Kelly heard nothing. For the blow from his father's arm had left him, as it proved, wounded and nigh unto death.

Cleg lay for three weeks in a deathly stupor. Nor was it till he came to himself that anything was known of the fate of the burglars. Vara told all she knew. The crowbar was found in the passage, but no trace of General or burglar could be discovered. But when Cleg revived and told his story, it was decided to blast open the red door of the strong room with dynamite. After the explosion, the foreman was contemplating with admiration the work of his hands:-

But the doctor pushed him aside and entered. As he shed the light of his lantern around he gasped like a man in extremity, for surely a stranger or a more terrible sight the

eyes of man had never looked upon.

Two dark forms, those of a man and a woman, were upon the floor, the man prone on his face with his hands stretched out before him, the woman crouched far back in the corner with her mouth wide open and her eyes starting from her head with absolute and ghastly terror. Yet both eyes and mouth were obviously those of a corpse. In the centre of the room were three coffins laid upon narrow tables, the same that Cleg had so often seen. But now they were all three open, and in each reclined a figure arrayed in white, with the head raised on a level with the coffin lid.

In the coffin in the centre lay General Theophilus Ruff, with an expression of absolute triumph on his face. He appeared to lean forward a little towards the woman in the corner, and his dead wide open eyes were fixed upon her. An empty opium box lay by his side. A revolver lay across his knees, evidently fallen from his right hand, which hung over the coffin edge. His Oriental pipe stood on the floor, and the

amber mouthpiece was still between his lips.

But the other two coffins contained the strangest part of the contents of this room of horrors. To the right of the General lay the perfectly preserved body of a woman, whose regular features and delicate skin had only been slightly marred at the nostrils by the process of embalming. She was dressed in white, and her hands were crossed upon her bosom. A man, young and noble-looking, lay in the same position in the other coffin upon the General's left.

But the most wonderful thing was that the necks of both the man and the woman were bound about with a red cord drawn very tight, midway between the chin and the shoulder. Upon the breast of the man on the left were written in red the words-

" False Friend."

And on the breast of the fair woman upon the right the words-" False Love."

A row of tall candlesticks stood round the coffins, six on either side. The great ceremonial candles which they had once contained had burned down to the sockets and guttered

A strange scene and a gruesome, reviving memories of the last great orgie which Barnbogle had witnessed before the General went mad. After the first shock of horror had passed, they had not much difficulty in discerning

how the last scene of all had come about :-

When Cleg first sent his warning cry through the house, the General had doubtless been engaged in arranging for his expected departure out of the life which had brought so little happiness to him. For, like an Oriental, he knew, or supposed that he knew, the exact moment of his death-though, as we now know, his first impression had proved erroneous.

For some unknown purpose he had left the strong room and hastened through the passages till he had heard the hideous uproar in the kitchen. Whereupon he had promptly retreated to the strong room, in all probability to get his revolver. While there a mad idea had crossed his mind to receive his

visitors in his coffin. At any rate, upon entering he left the red door open behind him. A few moments later Tim Kelly came rushing in hot upon the trail, followed by the woman Kavannah. His hands were wet and red with his son's blood. His heart was ripe for murder. And this was the sight which met him-a room with open coffins in a row and three dead folk laid upon them, six great candles burning upon either side-all the horrors of a tomb in the place where he had counted to lay his hand upon uncounted treasure.

Then, while Timothy Kelly and Sal Kavannah stood a

moment looking with fearful eyes on the tall ceremonial candles, which must have been specially ghastly to them on account of their race, the strong door swung noiselessly to upon its hinges. For the water-balance had filled up, and they found themselves trapped.

What happened after this was not so clear. Probably the robber was proceeding in his desperation to rifle the open depositories of the letters and gear, which the searchers found strewed up and down the floor, when Theophilus Ruff sat up suddenly in the centre coffin, with his revolver in his hand,

just as Cleg had seen him the first time ha chamber of death. Whether the ruffian had a from, the madman, or whether he had simply been stood, will never be known. But certa ... he died instantly, and that the horror of the sight killed Sal Kavannah where she sat crouched low in the corner, as if trying to get

as far as possi' from the grisly horrors of the three coffins.

Then, havi one his work, Theophilus Ruff calmly swallowed all that remained of his drugs, and slept himself into the land where vengeance is not, with the mouthpiece of his pipe in his mouth and his revolver upon his

The rest of the story can be told in a sentence. The General left Cleg £30,000, which were found concealed in meat-tins. While Donald Iverach, Celie's lover, inherited the house and lands. So Celie and Donald and Cleg and Vara married, and, in the good old phrase, they all lived happily ever afterwards.

THE MASTERPIECE LIBRARY.

AY by day it becomes more evident that the publication of the Penny Poets marks a new era in English publishing. The series of Penny Poets is drawing to a close. The supply of poetical masterpieces is not, it is true, exhausted in forty-eight numbers, but the experiment of publishing what is practically a volume of poetry every week, and of securing for the same an average sale of 100,000, is not one which it would be well indefinitely to prolong; but when the series is finished, although I shall no longer publish a volume of poetry every week. I think the demand of the public on the one hand, and the quantity of poetry, not included in the first forty-eight numbers, on the other hand, justify a con-

tinuation of the series, say once a month.

To this monthly series of "Penny Poets" I must relegate the "Penny Hymnal," the "Poetry of the Bible," the "Australian Poets," and the various selections which have been suggested from time to time by our readers. Every week I receive letters from subscribers in various parts of the country, who testify to the benefit they have received from the "Penny Poets." There are There are many thousands, in this country and the colonies, who, but for the publication of this series, would have remained in complete ignorance of much that is best in our literature. All the back numbers of the Penny Poets are kept in stock. The complete set of forty-eight, neatly packed in four cardboard cases, for storing in the library shelves, can be ordered from any newsagent for 6s. They can be sent through the Parcels Post to the country for 7s. 6d., and to any part of the world by Book Post for Ss. 6d.; but it should be added that the whole series can only be sent, complete, at the end of April.

One great advantage in connection with the Poets in these penny volumes is, that they can be rendered generally accessible to scholars in public schools. I was glad to read in the School Board Chronicle of February 29th the following passage in the report of the proceedings of

the Berkhampstead School Board:-

The chairman remarked that a short time ago a special issue of the "Penny Poets" was made by Mr. Stead, and among them was a selection from the poet Cowper's works of a happy and satisfactory character; and acting on a review in a newspaper which said that a "copy ought to be in the hands of every scholar in the country," their friend Mr. Loosley kindly sent one hundred and thirty copies to each of the girls' and boys' schools for the scholars, which they were very pleased with. The selection included some of the most high-minded and beautiful of the poet's writings.

No doubt other school boards throughout the country will be very glad to welcome similar gifts from benevolent Mr. Loosleys, should any one feel disposed to adopt this method of philanthropic literary propagandism.

Last month I began the publication of the promised "Books for the Bairns" with "Æsop's Fables," and I am glad to report that the venture has met with very considerable success. It is generally admitted that such children's books have never before been placed within the reach of the British child. The book contains sixty-four pages, with about sixty selected fables, clearly printed in good type. The reprint of a page will explain better than anything else how the book is brought out. There are nearly two hundred illustrations in the book, and the object of the artist has been in every case to tell the story in a series of pictures, which will be understood by children before they have learnt to read.

The next number will be devoted to the Miracles and Parables of Jesus, the artist illustrating them in the same way. It is probable that this number will be found very useful in Sunday-schools, especially for the younger children. Number 3 will be devoted to the familiar English nursery rhymes, such as the "House that Jack

Built," "Cock Robin," etc., etc.

The publication of "Political Papers for the People" stands on another footing than that of the "Books for the Bairns." We have had our Penny Poets; is it possible to have our Penny Blue-Book? This is a question that can only be solved by experience. I began with the "Haunting Horrors of Armenia," of which we have now printed 100,000 copies. I had intended to follow that by a second pamphlet, on What shall be done with the Turk?" but its place has been taken by the pamphlet "Always Arbitrate before you Fight," a book of seventy-two pages, which is a veritable vade mecum for all persons who take part in the discussion of the Anglo-American Arbitration question. The pages entitled "The Plea of the Poets" for Union and good feeling between Britain and the United States have never before been collected together, and in themselves are well

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A de 'wn bow on the stocks,
entitled 'come be so of Africa,' will
appear in the course of the month, but it
will be a condensation of the shilling
volume of the same title, which will I
issued in the course of a few days. The
fact that such books are issued at a penny
is apt to lead careless observers to ignore
the fact that they are veritable books.
There is more matter in "Always Arbitrate
Before You Fight" than is to be found in
many a book issued at Is, or 2s. 6d. As
a matter of fact, you could print the whole
of any modern half-a-crown magazine in

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I have received from many parts of the country urgent requests from readers, who say they have profited much by the Penny Poets, for the issue of a similar series of Penny Prose Masterpieces. I do not know whether there would be the same demand for Prose Masterpieces that there was for poetry, but we can make the experiment, and if it does not succeed it can be dropped. What I propose to do is to issue-when the weekly series of poets comes to a natural close—a monthly penny book, containing Prose Master-pieces. As I began the poets with Macaulay's "Lays of Ancient Rome," so I propose to begin the Prose Masterpieces with Macaulay's famous sketch of the History of England from the earliest times down to the restoration of Charles II., which forms the first chapter in his History of England. The whole of the History of England is not yet out of copyright, but the copyright of the first volume lapsed some three years ago. There is, therefore, no reason why that first, and perhaps most characteristic, chapter of the whole book should not be brought within the range of the penny public. I think it could be published as it stands without any abridgment. would follow Macaulay a month later by Carlyle's "Cromwell." As this occupies

two large 8vo, volumes, it is impossible for me to reprint the whole of it, or anything approaching the whole of it, in a penny number, yet I think it would be quite possible to let Carlyle tell the story of his hero without reproducing the letters and speeches of Cromwell, but giving all the more brilliant descriptive chapters which constitute the literary charm of Carlyle's work. We could at least print his description of the youth, the great battles, and the death of the Lord Protector. The third number—and I will not at present commit myself to more than three—would be John Stuart Mills' famous treatise on "The Subjection of Women." The book would not require very much abridgment, but ought to be in the hands of everybody. It was a book which, almost more than any other, laid the foundation for the whole of the modern woman's movement.

If the demand for these three books keeps up to the 100,000 level, I shall feel encouraged to go on. If it does not, I shall drop it. For when you have to publish so much matter in such a form and at such a price, nothing but the 100,000 demand would justify the experiment.







THE FROG AND THE OX;

OR, THE RISK OF PUFFING YOURSELF UP TOO MUCH.

An Ox, grazing in a bog, chanced to set his foot among some young Frogs, and crushed one of the brood to death. One that escaped ran off to his mother with the dreadful news: "And, O mother!" said he, "it was a beast-such a big fourfooted beast!—that did it." "Big?" quoth the old Frog, "how big? was it as big"and she puffed herself out to a great degree-"as big as this?" "Oh!" said the little one, "a great deal bigger than that." "Well, was it so big?" and she swelled herself out yet more. "Indeed, mother, but it was; and if you were to burst yourself, you would never reach half its size." Vexed at this doubting of her powers, the old Frog made one more trial, and burst herself indeed.

Vect is is the name of a new sixpenny illustrated magazine published at Shanklin. It is to be a monthly of "literary, local, and general interest."

The indexing of all the volumes of Hansard for the whole of the Queen's reign is a labour of Hercules which Miss Nancie Bailey has undertaken. Messrs, P. S. King are the publishers, and no greater service could be rendered to the politician and the journalist than the successful completion of this splendid piece of public work.

The respondent in the Divorce suit, Le Couteur v. Le Couteur, which issued on February 29th in a decree nisi, was not, as stated in several newspapers, assistant in the editorial department of the Review of Reviews. Mr. Le Couteur was never engaged on our editorial staff, although he was for a time in charge of the Lantern Bureau at Westminster. Of the co-respondent, Miss Rogers, nothing was ever known in this office. Her name was first heard of here from the report of the case in Court.

THE BABY EXCHANGE.

No fewer than fifty-five would-be foster-parents have applied to me for children whom they are willing to adopt. Of these fifty-five applications the most interesting is the following:

A lady and gentleman in good standing in society wish to adopt a baby boy of gentle birth, the child, if possible, of well-educated parents in their own position in life.

Age preferred between ten and twelve months. He must be certified by the adopter's own doctor as healthy, with if possible a good hereditary record. Must be intelligent, with a well-shaped head.

The boy when adopted will be adopted outright. Nor will any of his relations know where he is or into whose family he has been received. He will be brought up as an English gentleman, well educated and provided for, with good prospects

when he grows up.

As both the lady and gentleman are personally known to me, and as they have no family of their own, although passionately fond of children, I shall be very glad if any of our readers who may know of a suitable baby boy will communicate with me. It is not indispensable that it should be legitimate, but the circumstances of its illegitimacy would have to be closely inquired into.

The following is the usual monthly list of babies offered

for adoption :-

GIRLS .- Place and date of birth.

(All illegitimate except those marked with an asterisk.)

Born July, 1895. London.

2.* " May, 1894. Hampshire. Mother alive, will give up all claims. Father deserted his family. 3. Born November, 1894. Sheffield. Healthy.

- Eight years of age. London. Born March, 1891. Bournemouth. , December, 1895. Glasgow. 5 6
- October, 1894. London. 7 December, 1895. Kent. 8 Early in 1893. Liverpool. 9

10.

April, 1895. Southampton. Healthy.

December, 1895. Leeds. Healthy. Dark eyes.
October, 1895. Manchester: Blue eyes.
October, 1895. Warshiser: 11. 12.

13. October, 1895. Yorkshire.

December, 1895. Portsmouth. Healthy. Blue eyes. January, 1896. London. Healthy. September, 1895. Southsea. Healthy. Her mother 14. 15.

- 16. is dead; her father married again and went to Africa, and will give up all claim to his child.
- 17.* A widow in London, who has lost her means of livelihood, is willing to part with one of her girls for the purpose of adoption. Their ages are six and four years and eighteen months.

Born June, 1895. London. 18.

19.4 February, 1894. Edinburgh. Mother has been deserted by her husband; she will give up all claim.

20, Born December, 1895. Manchester. "November, 1895. London. 21.

January, 1896. London. 22.

BOYS .- Place and date of birth.

1.* Born Gloucestershire, April, 1895. Mother dead. Father

Born September, 1894. Isle of Wight.

"October, 1894. Hastings.
"April, 1895. Bradford. Healthy and strong.

About a year old. Ireland. Healthy and strong.

Rown 1889. London. 3.

U. Born 1889. London. " June, 1895. Near London. 7. 8. 1890. Kent. Has a bad step-father. Mother

dead. 9.4 Born 1890. Cheltenham. Half Italian.

May, 1894. Near London. 10.

1893. Near London. 11.

12.

Born November, 1894. Ireland. "January, 1896. Near London. "November, 1895. Near London. 13. 14.

August, 1893. Near London.

Aged thirteen. Derby. 16. five. Worcestershire.

There have been five very successful adoptions effected this month.

OUR CIRCULATING LIBRARY.

As the summer approaches the demand for books in the villages is not so great. The winter months are those in which the villager reads. Several centres have dis-continued their supply of boxes during the summer months, but the larger proportion are continuing their loxes of books all the year round. In the summer, however, it is probable that newsagents and others at small seaside resorts will find our Circulating Library boxes an invaluable addition to their business. Of course they would not be able to take boxes in the winter months when there is practically no one in the place, but we are willing to make arrangements for the supply of boxes through the season. We shall be glad to send all particulars of the working of the scheme to any who may care to make the experiment during the coming summer.

This month the election of Parish Councillors takes place. It is the first election after the villagers have had an opportunity of appreciating the working of the Parish Councils Acts. It is to be hoped that the supply of literature for the benefit of the parish will occupy a prominent place in the coming elections. If there are any candidates who desire information as to the best and cheapest method of securing this supply, we shall be

glad to forward them all particulars.

The ubiquitous "Ian Maclaren" brings out the first chapters of a serial called "Kate Carnegie," in the February number of the Canadian Magazine.

THE Bookman for March contains, with other interesting matter, an appreciation of Mr. Coventry Patmore's work as a critic by Dr. Garnett, and an extremely suggestive and capable review of Professor Saintsbury's "History of Nineteenth Century Literature" by Professor C. H. Herford, who differs from the historian quite sufficiently to make what he has to say in criticism

important to every reader of the book.

WE do not, as a rule, notice educational books. There is such a dearth of tactical readers, however, that we are inclined to make an exception in favour of two excellent octavo volumes published by Messrs. Whittaker and Co., and edited by Dr. A. Weiss, Professor of German at the Royal Military Academy, Woolwich. They are two books by Scharnhorst: "The French in the Revolutionary Wars, 1793 and 1794," and "The Siege of Gibraltar, 1779 to 1782," the latter being based upon Captain Drinkwater's history of that siege, and upon the notes made by another of the defenders, a Hanoverian officer. Friedrich Scharnhorst is little known to the public. He was a great man. the reorganiser of the Prussian army after the crash of 1806, one of the ablest strategists of his time, and an indefatigable and clever writer on tactical subjects. The editor has supplied notes, both grammatical and historical, and a dictionary of military terms. The arrangement is most lucid, words contained in the dictionary being distinguished by bold type, Dr. Weiss thus saving his readers the trouble of hunting for what he could not give in the small space at his disposal.

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OUR MONTHLY PARCEL OF BOOKS.

DEAR MR. SMURTHWAYT,—Things are very slack with publishers just now, what with Mr. Rhodes, "Dr. Jim," and the opening of Parliament. There is no one book that every one is buying and reading, and nonew author is on the town. Still you need not complain—variety is not to seek in what I send: you will find volumes as diverse as lives of Lady Blessington and Mr. Chamberlain, a work by Professor Nicholson on Strikes and Social Problems, a new collection of short stories by Dr. Conan Doyle, and two new novels (when you want real entertainment, and interest that will take you out of yourself) by Mr. Seton Merriman. Here are the names of the books that have been selling:—

Comedies of Courtship. By Anthony Hope. 6s.
The Exploits of Brigadier Gerard. By A. Conan Doyle. 6s.
The Upper Room. By John Watson. 1s. 6d.
The Creed of the Christian. By Charles Gore, M.A. 1s. 6d.
The Life of Cardinal Manning, Archbishop of Westminster.
By Edward Sheridan Purcell. Two volumes. 30s. net.

The History of the Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire. By Edward Gibbon. Edited by J. B. Bury, M.A. Vol. I. 6s.

Where Mr. Hope is concerned the public is voracious, ostrich-like in its digestion. I sent you his "Comedies of Courtship" last month. Dr. Doyle's "The Exploits of Brigadier Gerard" (Newnes, 6s.) is a budget of tales conceived on the plan which his own Sherlock Holmes made popular-that of having one central figure of heroic type, and letting him run through a series of wonderful adventures, out of all of which wit, bravery, and good luck bring him triumphant. This time the hero is his own mouthpiece. Brigadier Gerard was one of Napoleon's veterans, serving through campaign after campaign with scars and honours and escapades without number. An expert swordsman, specially selected again and again by the Emperor dangerous private service, he-but why recount the qualities of one whom no doubt you have already read all about in the Strand Magazine, where his experiences first appeared? As Dr. Doyle presents him, or rather as he presents himself, he is a simple and convincing character, loveable in his honesty, courage, and the childish conceit of the old man who has lived through great scenes. The next two books are theological and religious. First is one of the series of Little Books on Religion, edited by Dr. Robertson Nicoll. I need hardly tell you that the Rev. John Watson is the everyday name and title of "Ian Maclaren." His "The Upper Room" (Hodder and Stoughton, 1s. 6d.) shows that he is as successful and moving in direct simple religious appeal as in touching the heart by his essays in the story of the genre invented by Mr. Barrie, Canon Gore's "The Creed of the Christian" (Hibberd, 1s. 6d.) belongs to another series-the Goodwill, and contains a number of short papers on "the meaning and worth of the Christian Dogmas," which he contributed to Mr. Adderley's magazine of that name. His subjects are "What are Dogmas?" the Holy Trinity, Sin and Redemption, the Atonement, the Inspiration of Scripture, Apostolic Succession, "The Other Side of Death," and others of a kindred nature; and on all of them he has something fresh and honest and luminous to say. The editor of "Lux Mundi" is not afraid of speaking out, and his little book should do considerable service in brushing the dust from the religious convictions of many of his readers. Mr. Purcell's so-called "life" of Cardinal Manning is

receiving so many free advertisements and is so much the cause and subject of heated controversy, that it is likely to be the biography for some time to come. You are not the serious student of history that I took you for if you do not turn with the keenest interest to the first volume of Professor Bury's long-promised new edition of Gibbon's "Decline and Fall" (Methuen, 6s.). Your liveliest anticipations need not be dashed: the book from any point of view could hardly be improved. Outwardly it is neat and serviceable; the paper on which it is printed is so light that one holds its five hundred odd pages with the greatest comfort; and the type used is both clear and beautiful. One improvement I can suggest for future volumes—the adoption of Messrs. Macmillan's plan of printing at the head of each page the number of the chapter. Professor Bury's editorial work is discretion itself. He confines his introduction to a consideration of the extent in which Gibbon's statement and theories have been vitiated by the researches of modern scientific scholarship. Detailed criticism and correction he leaves to the notes which appear at the foot of each page, and to the appendices. A map of the Empire in 180 a.b. is the frontispiece to the volume, and an index is promised! We have waited long enough for a really reliable edition of "The Decline and Fall," and now we have got it the ordinary reader can have nothing but praise for the details of its execution. By the way, the literary aspirant will find this volume of incalculable value if he will only take to heart the lesson of Gibbon's style. Professor Bury gives in his introduction a number of instances of how carefully the historian worked at the turn and finish of his sentences, of how in later editions for which he was responsible the corrections are not so much of fact as of verbal balance and arrangement.

The modern historian is represented in your parcel by a collection of the late Professor Fronde's "Lectures on the Council of Trent" (Longmans, 12s. 6d.), delivered at Oxford just before his death. Miss Lina Eckenstein's "Woman under Monasticism: Chapters on Saint-Lore and Convent Life between A.D. 500 and A.D. 1500" (Cambridge Press, 15s.) is on a subject which has certainly received no undue amount of attention from other historical writers. To an account, extremely well presented, of the general position of women under monasticism is added an inquiry (confined to English and German women) into "the cult of womensaints," and the whole is likely to advance Miss Eckenstein's object - "a better appreciation of the influence and activity of women connected with the Christian religion." The interest of Mr. Ashe King's "Swift in Ireland" (Unwin, Is.), the new volume of the New Irish Library, is literary and biographical ruther than historical; and the same can be said of Mr. Fitzgerald Molloy's entertaining biography of "The Most Georgeous Lady Blessington" (Downey, two volumes, 21s.). Mr. Molloy's work will not supersede Dr. Madden's, but Lady Blessington's life and character was so many-sided, so varied in its experiences and interests, that there was certainly room for a more modern work. Moreover, Mr. Molloy has had access to much of the Blessington correspondence that has never before been ransacked, and, as a result, we have for the first time a number of letters by Disraeli, Dickens, Landor, Marryat, Bulwer Lytton, and others.

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The volumes abound in amusing stories and instructive sidelights upon the social life of the time, such as the fact that it was the publication of "Pelham" which banished the fashion of wearing coloured coats for evening dress. Of Lady Blessington's connection with Byron, Lytton and Disraeli, and of the first successes of these last, Mr. Molloy has much to say, but where as a trustworthy biographer he breaks down is in his treatment of his subjects' various "alliances." Here he is sentimental and ingenuous to an extreme degreewitness his treatment of the incident of Lord Blessington's compensating Captain Jenkins for the loss of his mistress with a cheque for ten thousand pounds. Such were the morals of the time, but Mr. Molloy need not have treated the instance in quite so naïve a way. It is this sentimentality which you will find the fault of the biography, with a pronounced tendency to the companion vice-that of an unrestrained style. "No brighter youth," says Mr. Molloy of the Earl, "danced in satin breeches and velvet coat at Almack's; none gayer gave delicious suppers in the lamp-lit bowers of Vauxhall Gardens." And I wonder, by the way, at Mr. Molloy allowing such a book to appear with-out an index. Another biography dealing with a literary celebrity as different from Lady Blessington as are the poles apart is Mr. Hector Macpherson's "Thomas Carlyle" (Oliphant, 1s. 6d.), the first volume of a new series-the Famous Scots. which certainly promises very well. Professor Saintsbury, for instance, is to write on Sir Walter Scott. "A.
K. H. B." has produced another
volume of reminiscences, "Tae Last

Years of St. Andrews—September, 1890, to September, 1895" (Longmans, 15s.), of a quality identical with that of his previous books. He has reminiscences, memories, and stories of half the celebrities of recent years, dead and alive—Canon Liddon, Mr. Russel of the Scotsman, Mr. James Payn, Mr. J. M. Barrie, Professor Blackie, Froude, Russell Lowell, and others.

For one reason and another your parcel this month is particularly rich in books of political interest. Mr. S. H. Jeyes's "The Right Hon. Joseph Chamberlain" (Bliss, 3s. 6d.), the new volume of the Public Men of To-day Series, is perhaps the most actual. Mr. Jeyes has cast his work into essay form, and writing from a frankly Conservative point of view he gives a connected and extremely able account of a statesman whom he considers "the most interesting figure in the politics of the day." Mr. Thomas Lough, M.P., in "England's Wealth Ireland's Poverty" (Unwin, 7s. 6d.), discusses Ireland's financial condition in a non-party way, and indicates the direction along which, in his opinion, any effective reform must proceed. He illustrates his statements with diagrams. Two books there are on China and Japan, and their relation to Western Europe. Mr.



LADY BLESSINGTON.
(From the painting by Sir Thomas Lawrence.)

Valentine Chirol's "The Far Eastern Question" (Macmillan, 8s. 6d. net) is made up of letters written for the Times. The commercial side of the question is treated at considerable length, and it is of this that he writes when he says that the ultimate consequences of "this new drama in the world's history. . . . may reach into the home of every working man in this country." The other is a new edition of Mr. Curzon's "Problems of the Far East: Japan—Korea—China" (Constable, 7s. 6d.), carefully revised throughout, with a new preface, and a deal of additional matter. Both these books have maps and illustrations. The Transvaal crisis has only produced one book of any importance—Mr. Stuart Cumberland's "What I Think of South Africa, its People and its Politics" (Chapman, 5s.), a very frank record of personal opinion, with many illustrations and a good map. Three or four volumes deal with political questions of more domestic interest. Professor Shield Nicholson's "Strikes and Social Problems" (Black, 3s. 6d.) treats of the conflicts between Capital and Labour, and of the interests of both in conciliation, of the importance of applying sound economic principles to legislation and administration,

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and of the application of those principles in countries still undeveloped. Certainly the importance of applying such trained economic and scientific criticism to political questions cannot be over-estimated. Dr. Cunningham's "Modern Civilisation in Some of its Economic Aspects" (Methuen, 2s. 6d.), in the Social Questions of To-Day Series, is yet another elementary treatise on political economy, but you may find it useful; and Professor Enrico Ferri's "Criminal Sociology" (Unwin, 6s.) is a volume of the Criminology Series, a translation from the Italian of that portion of the original work which is immediately concerned with the practical problems of criminality. And, finally, a largish volume is "The Poor in Great Cities: their Problems, and What is Being Done to Solve Them" (Kegan Paul, 12s.), a collection of illustrated papers contributed by various writers of eminence to Scribner's Magazine. To an English reader the most interesting is that by Sir Walter Besant on "A Riverside Parish;" and there are others on "The Social Awakening of London," "Life in New York Tenement Houses," "The Children of the Poor," "Boys' Clubs in New York," "The Work of the Andover House in Boston," "A School for Street Arabs," and "Agencies for the Prevention of Pauperism." gether this is a very stimulating and suggestive volume.

Nothing more important or more interesting to the ordinary reader has been published in the way of science for many months than Professor Sully's "Studies of Childhood" (Longmans, 10s. 6d.), a reasoned plea for the closer and more intelligent study of child-psychology. Addressed more particularly to parents and young teachers, its language is never unduly scientific, and the suggestive value of its chapters on "The Age of Imagination,"" The Dawn of Reason," "The Little Linguist," "Subject to Fear,"
"Raw Material of Morality," and "The Child as Artist,"
is of the highest. This last section, by the way, is illustrated with reproductions of drawings by very young children. Here certainly is a book which it behoves every parent to read, and not to read lightly. Two other books which will interest the same class are Dr. Compton Burnett's "Delicate, Backward, Puny and Stunted Children" (Homeopathic Publishing Co., 2s. 6d.), and Dr. Gerard Smith's "Our Growing Children, with Special Reference to the Physical Education of the Weakly" (Bale, 2s.). And I thought I might as well send you the new edition of Dr. Franz Hartmann's "Premature Burial" (Sonnenschein, 1s.). In his new preface the author combats the idea that cases of the interment of persons still living seldom occur. The "only certain sign of separation of the soul from the body " is, it appears," the putrefaction of important organs." That is not a cheering fact!

I send half a dozen books of theological interest, and of these possibly Dr. Berdoe's "Browning and the Christian Faith: the Evidences of Christianity from Browning's Point of View" (George Allen, 5s.) will perhaps attract you most. Dr. Berdoe makes no bones about proclaiming that it was the author of "The Ring and the Book" who won him from unbelief, so his essay has all the value of a personal document. Sir William Dawson's "Eden Lost and Won: Studies of the Early History and Final Destiny of Man as Taught in Nature and Revelation" (Hodder and Stoughton, 5s.) deals largely with the authorship and authority of the Mosaic books, and is intended to aid in their "protection" against "the aggressive forces of agnostic philosophy and destructive criticism." A new volume of the series of Books for Bible Students is Mr. Selby's "The Ministry of the Lord Jesus" (Kelly, 2s. 6d.), and to the excellent Guild Text-Books has been added an "Exposition

of the Apostles' Creed" (Black, 6d. net), by Dr. James Dodds. The Rev. Arthur Lewis's "Breakers Ahead! or, Warning Voices to the Newly Confirmed" (Stock, 1s. 6d.) is likely to be useful; and, finally, a good deal of interest is attached to the Rev. A. H. Sayce's "Patriarchal Palestine" (S. P. C. K., 4s.), the result of recent research as to the condition of Palestine in the time of the Patriarchs. This is a book that should be placed side by side with Sir William Dawson's, for Professor Sayce declares that "monumental research is making it clearer every day that the scepticism of the so-called 'higher criticism,'" as to the historical value of the Pentateuch narrative, "is not justified in fact."

In the literature of travel and of place-description Mr.

C. H. Robinson's large illustrated volume "Hausaland: or, Fifteen Hundred Miles through the Central Soudan' (Low, 14s.) is the most interesting. As merchants the Haussas, it seems, are pre-eminent among African natives, and their chief town may almost be called the Manchester of the East African coast. As soldiers, too, they are just now attracting attention—the French have decided to garrison Madagascar with Haussa recruits, and Haussas formed no small part of our own Ashanti expedition. Mr. and Mrs. Cunninghame Graham's "Father Archangel of Scotland and Other Essays" (Black, 4s. 6d.) is a collection of short papers, unhackneyed in style and subject, dealing almost entirely with Spain and Spanish America. I send you, too, "The Queen's London: a Pictorial and Descriptive Record of the Streets, Buildings, Parks, and Scenery of the Great Metropolis" (Cassell, 9s.), made up of two or three hundred admirable "process" reproductions of photographs of London and the suburbs, with short descriptive accounts. The despised "drawing-room table-book" will gain a new lease of life if there are to be many more volumes as good as this. Mr. Robert Dodwell has hit upon a good idea in his "Pocket County Companions" (Tylston, 2s. each). Each county has a volume to itself, those dealing with Hampshire and Lancashire having already appeared. They are described as "alphabetical, biographical, historical, humórous, and topographical," and they contain a deal of matter not elsewhere easily accessible, and a map of the county reduced from the ordnance survey. They are little pocket volumes which will admirably supplement the usual guide-book.

Two books of miscellaneous but distinct interest are, the new volume of the Badminton Library of Sports and Pastimes—"Dancing" (Longmans, 10s. 6d.), by Mrs. Grove and other writers, dealing with the subject historically, and with the utmost detail of practical advice, and profusely illustrated; and a new and cheap edition that you can easily find a use for of Sir John Lubbock's "The Use of Life" (Macmillan, 1s.).

"Above all things criticism is persuasion—the justification of impressions," says Mr. Ashcroft Noble in his new volume of literary essays, "Impressions and Memories" (Dent, 3s. 6d. net), which is certainly the most pleasing and interesting of the books of its class I have to send you this month; and the sentence is one which describes admirably the purpose and character of the volume from which it comes. Above all other qualities Mr. Noble has the gift of persuasion. He is neither arrogant in his expression of opinion nor unduly diffident. What he thinks he attempts to justify, and generally succeeds. As an instance of his admirable critical method, I advise you to read the first paper, on "The Justification of Impressions," which puts the common-sense view of the meaning of criticism and its duties more clearly and justly than I have seen it done

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elsewhere. "Literary criticism," he says, "is simply the application to books of the ordinary faculty of judgment, that is the true answer to those, on the one hand, who look upon criticism as "simple adjudication," and to those, on the other, who are always quoting M. France to prove that it is "mere autobiography." Other papers there are in this little volume which you will enjoy equally with the first-those on "The Charm of Autobiography," "Some Skylark Poems," Oliver Wendell Holmes, Christina Rossetti, and Nathaniel Hawthorne in particular, I have said that Mr. Noble is not arrogant-the very large body of readers who are unable to agree with the ideas expounded by Mr. G. S. Street in his "Quales Ego: a Few Remarks in Particular and at Large" (Lane, 3s. 6d. net) are hardly likely to find the same merit in his expression of his opinions. Mr. Street is a writer who, like his own "Tubby" (surely you have not forgotten the delightful "Tubby" of "The Autobiography of a Boy"!), has cultivated temperament and sensibility to a quite fatiguing extent. He carries his appreciation of "the brightness and breadth of the slope in Piccadilly" into his criticism of the literature for which he cares-his, in fact, is the point of view of the cultivated and rather affected man of the world. To avoid all suspicion of being middle-class, or platitudinous, or commonplace, or obvious: these are his ideals. Mr. Noble's book and his must not stand on the same shelf. Still Mr. Street is very well worth reading, although much of it is merely journalism of an unusually smart, even distinguished, kind. Thus his "Eulogy of Charles the Second" is amusing; his paper on "Mr. Meredith in Little," sums up some of the qualities of the author of "Richard Feverel" in an epigrammatic and sometimes luminous way; and his "Appreciation of Ouida" may do something to remove unjust misconceptions. Mr. Street can write; he has style. Two commentaries on Tennyson's work have seen the light this month, and I send you both: Dr. Macneile Dixon's "A Primer of Tennyson, with a Critical Essay "(Methuen, 2s. 6d.) is the shorter and the less pretentious, and has an excellent bibliography; but both it and Mr. Morton Luce's "A Handbook to the Works of Alfred Lord Tennyson" (Bell, 6s.), which has a good index, are justified by their qualities. A rather big but welcome book is the first volume of "Literary Anecdotes of the Nineteenth Century: Contributions Towards a Literary History of the Period "(Hodder and Stoughton, 29s. net) which Dr. Robertson Nicoll and Mr. T. J. Wise have modelled on Nichols's "Literary Anecdotes of the Eighteenth Century," which I expect you have. The book contains a great mass of interesting matter, and much that will be of extreme use to students of recent English literature. Thus there are materials for a Robert Browning bibliography, a bundle of new letters from Shelley to Leigh Hunt, and other papers equally attrac-And you will like the portraits and facsimile reproductions that are given. I send you also the first volume of a new series, the Warwick Library, of which "each volume will be devoted to the history of some single literary growth." This volume is devoted to "English Pastorals" (Blackie, 3s. 6d.), and is practically an anthology made by Mr. E. K. Chambers, who supplies an admirable critical introduction and a few notes. Professor C. H. Herford is the general editor of the series. and its list of forthcoming volumes is certainly promising. And finally, as far as literary criticism and essays are concerned, I send Miss Hermione Ramsden's "English rendering" of Laura Marholm Hansson's "Das

Buch der Frauen." under the title of "Modern Women" (Lane, 3s. 6d. net). But although the six studies it contains deal with more than one woman whose fame has been a literary one, still its interest is sociological rather than literary. Of the six the four whose work you will know best are Sonia Kovalevsky, "George Egerton," Eleonora Duse, and Marie Bashkirtseff, treated respectively under the titles of "The Learned Woman," "Nenrotic Keynotes," "The Modern Woman on the Stage," and "A Young Girl's Tragedy." It is a suggestive book, admirably translated, but the authoress can only be called reactionary; and she might have spared herself the gibe at England and Germany as "the two most

unliterary countries in Europe."

I send you eight new novels. The first-"A Self-Denving Ordinance" (Heinemann, 6s.)—is by a writer— M. Hamilton-whom I can only guess to be a woman, and whose name I have not seen before. It is a book of quite wonderful promise, and displays an insight into widely varying character and a knowledge of the world very unusual in a writer who essays so difficult a theme. I urge you to read it at once, and tell me what you think of it. A young girl in a remote Irish village, who had "never had a trouble worse than a Zenana meeting of a sunny day," is suddenly brought from her quiet backwater to the larger world of England, and the most vicious kind of English country house life, where her lover is taken from her and her joy blighted. Less notable certainly, and far less well written (it is curious that the latter half of the book shows a distinct falling off in this respect) than "Jane Eyre," it is still Charlotte Brontë's great novel which "A Self-Denying Ordinance" suggests. Obscure Irish society and the English upper classes, the village poor and one delightful child, are all portrayed with extreme skill-its characters alone would make Miss Hamilton's moving and touching, and yet by no means cheering, book worth careful reading. Next time, perhaps, she will take more trouble with her style. Mr. Robert W. Chambers's "The Red Republic: a Romance of the Commune" (Putnam, 6s.) you will be interested in as the first story of any length by the young writer who gave us "The King in Yellow." A young American who has had the ill-fortune to earn the hatred of the leaders of the people is the hero of the novel, and his adventures are many and wonderful, and, what is more, sufficiently original to be striking. In spite of the fact that in most of its pages the streets of Paris run blood and barricades are at every corner, it has its pretty passages. I think you will find it enjoyable. Then there is "The Lost Stradivarus" (Blackwood, 6s.), by another new writer—Mr. J. Meade Falkner. It is a clever ghost story of the old-fashioned order, well written, and with one or two distinctly gruesome scenes. The new volume of the Keynotes Series, Miss Netta Syrett's "Nobody's Fault" (Lane, 3s. 6d. net) is not so successful as a novel as a study of the character and psychology of a young girl "educated out of her proper sphere," to use the common phrase. The daughter of a publican, she had learnt the world at a good school and among gentle people, and the disenchantment on her home-going is too bitter to be borne. The writing is good, and the drawing of the central character elever in the extreme, but the conclusion is unconvincing and inconclusive. Frankfort Moore's "Dr. Koomadhi of Ashantee" (Constable, Is.), the new volume of the Acme Library, is reminiscent of Mr. Grant Allen's "The Rev. John Creedy." It is a story of East African devilry, cleverly written and impressive.

and Fore Another

Ant. Arch. R. Arg. Ata. A. M. Bad M. Bank. B. S. Black. B. T. J. Bkman. B. Cal. R. Can. M. C. F. M. Cas. M. C. W. C. M. C. J. Char. R. Char. R. Chaut. Ch.Mis.I.

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MONTHLY INDEX TO PERIODICALS. THE

SUPPLEMENT TO THE "REVIEW OF REVIEWS."

Is published at the beginning of every month. It gives Tables of the Contents in the Periodicals-English, American, and Foreign-of the month, besides an Alphabetical Index of Articles in the leading English and American Magazines. Another feature is a list of the New Books published during the month.

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INDEX.

Abbreviations of Magazine Titles used in this Index, which is limited to the following periodicals,

Al. R.	Altruistic Review.		Forum.	N. Sc.	Natural Science.
A. C. O.	American Catholic Quarterly Review.	Fr. L.	Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.	Naut. M.	Nautical Magazine.
A. A. P. S.	Annals of the American Academy of	Free R.	Free Review.	N. E. M.	New England Magazine.
	Political and Social Science.	G M.	Gentleman's Magazine.	N. I. R.	New Ireland Review.
Ant.	Antiquary.	G. J.	Geographical Journal.	New R.	New Review,
Arch. R.	Architectural Record.	G. O. P.	Girl's Own Paper.		New World.
Α.	Arena.	G. W.	Good Words.	N. C.	Nineteenth Century.
Arg.	Argosy.	G. T.	Great Thoughts.		North American Review.
Ata.	Atalanta.	Harp.	Harper's Magazine.	0.	Outing.
A. M.	Atlantic Monthly.		Homiletic Review.	P. E. F.	Palestine Exploration Fund.
Bad M.	Badminton Magazine.	H.	Humanitarian.		Pall Mall Magazine.
Bank.	Bankers' Magazine.	I.	Idler.	P. M.	Pearson's Magazine.
B. S.	Bibliotheca Sacra.	I. L.	Index Library.	Phil. R.	Philosophical Review.
Black.	Blackwood's Magazine.	I. J. E.	International Journal of Ethics	P. L.	Poet-Lore.
B. T. J.	Board of Trade Journal.	I. R.	Investors' Review,	P. R. R.	Presbyterian and Reformed Review.
Skman.	Bookman.	Ir. E. R.	Irish Ecclesiastical Record.	P. M. Q.	Primitive Methodist Quarterly Review.
B.	Borderland.	Ir. M.	Irish Monthly.	Psy. R.	Proceedings of the Society for Psychical
Cal. R.	Calcutta Review.	Jew. Q.	Jewish Quarterly.		Research.
Can. M.	Canadian Magazine.	J. Ed.	Journal of Education.	Psychol R	. Psychological Review.
	Cassell's Family Magazine.	J. Micro.	Journal of Microscopy.	Q.J. Econ.	Quarterly Journal of Economics.
	Cassier's Magazine.	J.P. Econ.	Journal of Political Economy.	Q. R.	Quarterly Review,
). W.	Catholic World,	J. R. A. S.	Journal of the Royal Agricultural Society.	Q.	Quiver.
. M.	Century Magazine.	J. R. C. I.	Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute.	R. R. R.	Religious Review of Reviews.
. J.	Chambers's Journal.	J. R. U.	Journal of the Royal United Service	Rel.	Reliquary.
har, R.	Charities Review.	S. I.	Institution.	R. C.	Review of the Churches.
	Chautauquan.	Jur. R.	Juridical Review.	R. R. A.	Review of Reviews (America).
h Mis I	Church Missionary Intelligencer.	K. O.	King's Own.	R. R. Aus.	Review of Reviews (Australasia).
h. Q.	Church Quarterly.	K.	Knowledge.	St. N.	St. Nicholas.
. R.	Contemporary Review.	L. H.	Leisure Hour.	Sc. G.	Science Gossip.
	Cornhill.	Libr.	Library.	Sc. P.	Science Progress,
	Cosmopolis.	Lipp.	Lippincott's Monthly.	Scots.	Scots Magazine.
	Cosmopolitan.	L. Q.	London Quarterly.	Scot.G.M.	Scottish Geographical Magazine.
	Country House.	Long.	Longman's Magazine.	Scot. R.	Scottish Review.
	Critical Review.	Luc.	Lucifer.	Scrib.	Scribner's Magazine.
). R.	Dublin Review.	Lud.	Ludgate.	Str.	Strand Magazine,
	Economic Journal.	McCl.	McClure's Magazine.	Sun. H.	Sunday at Home.
	Economic Review.	Mac.	Macmillan's Magazine.	Sun. M.	Sunday Magazine.
. R.	Edinburgh Review.	Man. Q.	Manchester Quarterly.	T. B.	Temple Bar.
Ed. R. A.	Educational Review, America.	Med. M.	Medical Magazine.	Th.	Theatre.
Ed. R. L.	Educational Review, London.	Mind.	Mind.	U. S. M.	United Service Magazine.
	Engineering Magazine.	Min.	Minster,	W. R.	Westminster Review.
. Н.	English Historical Review.	Mis. R.	Missionary Review of the World.	W. M.	Windsor Magazine.
i. i.	English Illustrated Magazine.	Mon.	Monist.	W. H.	Woman at Home.
x.	Expositor.	M.	Month.	Y. R.	Yale Review.
Ex. T.	Expository Times.	M. P.	Monthly Packet.	Y. M.	Young Man.
F. L.	Folk-Lore.	Nat. R.	National Review.	Y. W.	Young Woman.
F. R.	Fortnightly Review.				

Africa (see also Missions, Tripoli):
South Africa and the Chartered Company, by C. Harrison, C R, March.
The Chartered Company, by F. R. Statham, Nat R, March.
Chartered Companies, by Marquis of Lorne, N C, March.
Cecil Rhodes—Colonist and Imperialist, C R, March.
Rhodes and Jameson, by J. Verschoyle, F R, March.
In Praise of the Boers, by H. A. Bryden, N C, March.
The Fate of South Africa, by F. Rutherfoord Harris, New R, March.
New South Africa, L H, March.
Transvaal Prisons from the Inside, C J, March.
The Boer Fillbusters in 1884-1885, U S M, March.
The Mineral Resources of the Transvaal, by Prof. J. Logan Lobley, K,
March.

The Murcha Resources of March.

Johannesburg, the City of Gold, by D. Burford Hooke, Sun H, March.

Delagoa Bay, Naut M, Feb.

Exploring East Africa, by J. D. Symon, W M, Feb.

A Yisit to Lake Chinta, British Central Africa, by R. Codrington, G J,

Agnes, St., Literature of, Ip M, March.
Agricultural Position, by F. W. Wilson, N.C., March.
America (see also Mexico, South America, Venezuela, United States, etc., etc.):
The Impingement of Europe on America, by W. J. Gordon, L. H., March.
American History: The War of 1812, by Harold Frederic, E. I., March.

Amherst, Lord, H. B. Adams on, N E M. Feb. Apocrypha, Rev. S. G. Green on, Sun H., March. Arc, Joan of, Louis de Conte on, Harp, March. Archæology, see Contents of Antiquary. Architecture (see also Contents of Architecture):

The Tall Office Building Artistically considered, by L. H. Sullivan, Lipps

March.
Architectural Sculpture in America, by R. Sturgis, Eng M. Feb.
Architectural Sculpture in America, by R. Sturgis, Eng M. Feb.
Archite Exploration (see also Namsen Family):
In the Land of the Northermoset Eskimo, by E. Astrup, F R. March.
The Story of the North-East Passage, Scot G M, Feb.
Almenian Question:

Armenian Question:
The Fiasco in Armenia, by Dr. E. J. Dillon, F. R., March.
The Turks in Armenia, by F. de Pressensé, Chaut, Feb.
Armies, see Volunteers, War, and Contents of the Journal of the Royal United Service Institution and Taited Service Magazines.
Arnold, Matthew, Frederic Harrison on, N. C., March.
Asia (see also China, Japan, Korca, Siam, Persia):
The Orthography of Central Asia, Scot G. M., Feb.
Astronomy: Ophiuchi, Dark Star, by Miss A. M. Clerke, K., March.
Athletics (see also Boating, etc.):
Athletics for Ladies, by B. F. Robinson, C. F. M., March.

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Austin, Alfred,
Dennis, John, on, L H, March.
Hodgson, W. Earl, on, E I, March.
Unsigned Article on, R R A, Feb. Australia destrains:

Australia as a Strategic Base, by A. Silva White, N C, March.

The Labour Party in Queensland, by A. Bertram, C R, March.

The Scientific Exploration of Central Australia, by W. A. Horn, J R C I, Authors and Authorship : On an Author's Choice of Company, by W. Wilson, C M, March. Motives and Methods of Authorship, C J, March.

Baltic Canal, and How It was made, by W. H. Wheeler, Long, March. Baraga, Frederick, R. R. Elliott ou, A C Q, Jan. Barres, Maurice, Russell P. Jacobus on, F R, March. Barrett, Wilson, Interviewed, by A. H. Lawrence, G T, March. Bees: Arcadian Bee-Banching in California, by Ninetta Eames, Harp, March. Bar. Bees: Arc. March.

Belgium: The Socialist Movement, by P. Deutscher, Free R. March.
Bible and Biblical Criticism (see also Apocrypha; and Contents of Clergyman's Magaz ne, Expositor, Expository Times, Homiletic Review):
Origin of the Hebrew Scriptures, Free R., March.

Bible in Schools (see also under Education):
Primary Education and the State, by Dr. John Clifford, C R, March.

Primary Education and the State, by Dr. John Clifford, C R, March.
Blography, National,
Lee, Sidney, (n, C, March.
Stephen, Lesile, on, Nat R, March.
Blrids: Protective Resemblance in Birds, by H. F. Witherby, K, March.
Blunders, Philosophy of, Black, March.
Boa ing: A Rowing Indicator, by E. C. Atkinson, N Sc, March.
Rowing at Oxford, by O. S. Jones, I, March.
Book-Binding: French Binders of To-day, Miss S. T. Prideaux on, Scrib,
March.

March.

Books .

Books:

Books for Boys and Girls, Black, March.

A Girl's Bookshelf, by Christabel R. Coleridge, Sun M, March.

Browning, Robert, W. G. Kingsland on, P. L. Feb.

Bryant, William Cullen, F. B. Sauborn on, A. Feb.

Buckle, Historian, and His Critics, by Ernest Newman, Free R, March.

Buckmaster, J. C., Interviewed, by Mrs. Sarah A. Tooley, Y. W., March.

Burns, Robert, Margaret E. Leicester Addis on, Fr. L., March.

Butler, Bishop,

W. E. Glastsone on, G. W., March.

Handwriting of Bishop, Butler, Dr. A. B. Grosart on, Sun H, March.

Buxton, Sir Fowell and Lady Victoria, Dr. Win. Wright on, W. H, March.

California: Arcadian Bee-Ranching in California, by Ninetta Eames, Harp,

Cameos and Porcelain, by Miss C. M. Yonge, M P. March, Canada

annus. Canadian Political Corruption, I R. March. On Snow-Shoes to the Barren Grounds of Canada, by C. W. Whitney, Harp,

March.
Carnations, J. H. Connelly ou, Scrib, March.
Carriages: The Horse or the Motor, by O. McKee, Lipp, March.
Catholic Church, see Contents of American Catholic Quarterly Review,
Catholic Magazine, Catholic World, Irish Ecclesiastical Record, and

Month.

Chartere I Companies (see also under Africa):
Marquis of Lorne en, N C, March.
Chelsea Hospital, Rev. F. Hastings on, Q, March.
"Cheshre Cheese," a Famous Tavern, Lud. March.
Children: Mental Alcofness of the Child, by Kenneth Grahame, New R,
Mass.h.

Children: Meatal Aloofness of the Child, by Kenneth Grahame, New R, March.
Childrens, Rev. J. E. Fleld on, G M, March.
Chind (see also under Korean War):
"Couversions" in China, Free R, March.
The Towns of Northern Mongolia, by Dr. A. Markoff, Scot G M, Feb.
Church and Christianity (see also Contents of New Christian Quarterly, etc.):
Assus the Demagogue, by W. Walsh, C R, March.
The Church and the Community, by W. I. Cole, Al R, Feb.
Clapher Secrets, by J. Holt Schooling, P M M, March.
Clarke, Sir Edward, A. Bright on, I, March.
Claddia, F. Tonge on, G M, March.
Clocks and Watches of Note, Ata, March.
Clocks and Watches of Note, Ata, March.
"Cock," a Famous Tavern, Lud, March.
"Cock," a Famous Tavern, Lud, March.

Cond. The Amous Tavern, Lud. March.

"Cock," a Famous Tavern, Lud. March.

Colonies (see also under Australia, Tasmania, etc.):

The Growth of the British Empire, Black, March.

Condition of the People: Stamping Out the London Slums, by E. Marshall,

C M, March.

sation: The Perils of Small Talk, by A. McLane Hamilton, C M, March. Co-operative Movement (see also Labour):

Co-operative Movement (see also Labour):
International Co-operative Congress, by J. M. Ludlow, A M, March.
Copyright, Ethics of, by Kate H. Claghorn, Yale R, Feb.
Cornelia, F. Tonge on, G M, March.
Commtry Life in the Last Century, by T. W. Speight, Apg, March.
Coxwell, Henry, Interviewed, by H. How, Str., Feb.
Cripple Creek Mines, Cy Warman on, R R A, Feb.
Cromwell, Oliver, as a Soldier, by Major Baldock, U S M, March.

Delagoa Bay, see under Africa. Devonshire, Duke of, Homes of. by F. Dolman, C F M, March. Dickens, Charles, in Hertfordshire, by F. G. Kitton, G W, March.

Downey, W., Interviewed, E. I., March. Dumas, père, Mrs. Emily Crawford on, C. M., March. Dumas, fils.

James, Henry, on, New R, March. Tolstoy, Count, on, Cosmop, March.

Education (see also Bible in Schools, Women; and Contents of Educational Reviews, Hand and Eye):

An Educational Interlude, by Mrs. Frederic Harrisov, F R, March.

The Case of the American Public Schools, by G. Stanley Hall, A M, March.

The Case of the American Public Schools, by G. Stanley Hall, A. M., March. Electricity, see Contents of Cassier's Magazine, Engineering Magazine. Elephants, T. B. Fleiders on, P. M., March. Eliot, George, G. W. E. Russell on, C. R., March. Ellsworth, Col. E. E., J. Hay on, McCl., March. Engineering, see Contents of Cassier's Magazine, Engineering Magazine. English History (see also Cromwell, etc.):

Our Invasion Scares and Panics, by Adm. Sir R. Vesey Hamilton, N. C. March.

d'Eon, Cuevalier, W. Roberts on, G M, March. Eskimos, see under Arctic Exploration. Evolution: The Erect Ape-Man, by Prince Kropotkin, N C, March.

Familistère Life, C, March.
Feliuski, Sigismand, B. J. Clinch ou, A C Q, Jan.
Fiction: The Decadent Novel, by E. Fuller, Lipp, March.
Finance (see also Gold, United States, and Contents of Bankers' Magazine, Board of Trade Journal, Investors' Review): The National Debt, C J, March.

Bimetallism, F. I. Herriott on, R R A, Feb.

Fishes: "Canned Salmon," by C. Phillipps-Wolley, T B, March.

Florence, see under Italy. Food-Supply in War, by W. E. Bear, Nat R, March.

rance: Should England seek an Alliance with France or Russia? Nat R, March. The Scottish Guard of France, Mac, March. French Roads, by Mary H. Catherwood, A M, March. French Academy, H. Houssaye on, F, Feb. French Deadence and Symbolism, by E. Engel, Cosmop, March. French Deadence and Symbolism, by E. Engel, Cosmop, March. French Social Life during the Revolution, by J. Brierley, Ata, March.

Geology, see Chiltern Hills, and Contents of the Geological Magazine, Journal of Geology. Germany:

Germany:
The German Struggle for Liberty, by P. Bigelow, Harp, March.
Theological Thought in Germany, by Prof. G. H. Schodde, Hom R. Feb,
Germany, Emperor of, and the Social Democrats, by T. Parth, Cosmop,
March.

Gerona, see under Spain. Gharian, see under Tripoli.

Gharian, see under Tripoit.
Gold (see also under Finance):
The Output of Gold in 1895, by C. Snyder, R.R.A., Feb.
The Increased Production of Gold, by Edward Atkinson, N.A.R., Feb.
Gold Mining in the Southern States, by H. B. C. Nitze, Eng M. Feb.
Grand, Madame Sarah, Interviewel, by Mrs. Sarah A. Tooley, H. March.
Greece, Ancient, and Modern England, by Dr. E. J. Edwardes, H., March.
Greec, P. Miss Edith Sellers on, T.B., March.
Gulana, British, see Venezuclan Frontier Question.
Gurney Family, Annie E. Canton on, Sun M., March.

Hardware made in Germany, New R, March.
Hart, Sir Robert, Rev. A. J. French on, G T, March.
Harvy, Sir John de, Bishop Lord Arthur Hervey on, G W, March.
Haweis, Rev. H. R., Interviewed, by Mrs. Sarah A. Tooley, Y M, March.
Hawthorne, Nathaniel, Rose Hawthorne Lathrop on, A M, March.
Heine-Fountain Controversy, W. Steinway on, F, Feb.

Hertfordshire:
With Dickens in Hertfordshire, by F. G. Kitton, G. W., March.
Rambles in Hertfordshire, by A. Grant, T. B., March.
Hind, Capt. James, Biographical, Mac, March.
Hobart, see under Tasmania.
Holy Island, Pilgcimage to, by Eugenia Skelding, A. M., March.
Horticulture for Women at Swanley, by Lucy H. Yates, Y. W., March.
Hortschold Life in the Fifteenth Century, by Emily B. Stone, Lipp, March.
Hovey's (Richard) Masque "Tailesin," P. L., Feb.
Hroswitha, Plays of, G. de Dubor on, F. R., March.
Human Race, is It Deteriorating? by M. G. Mulhall, N. A. R., Feb.
Huxley, Prof., Prof. T. Jeffery Parker on, N. Sc., March.

India (See also Contents of Indian Maguzine and Revisio):

India (see also Contents of Indian Maguzine and Revisio):

The Revision of the Indian India Maguzine and Revisio):

The Revision of the Indian India Naw R. March.
Indio China, Partition of, F.R. March.
Irish in American Life, by H. C. Merwin, A.M. March,
Irving, Washington, Dr. J. Morris on, C.W., Feb.

Italy's Friendship with England, F R, March.
Florentine Villas, Lee Bacon on, Scrib, March.
Venetian Fashions of the Eighteenth Century, by V. Malamani, Chaut,

Venetian Beads, by F. Hird, G O P, March. A Winter in Lombardy, by Lena L. Pepper, Fr L, March. Italy, King Humbert of, Arthur Warren on, P M M, March. Jameson, Dr., see under Africa.

Japan (see also under Korean War):
On and Off a Pack-Saddle in Central Japan, G O P, March.
Exploration in the Japanese Alps, by Rev. W. Weston, G J. Feb.

Jews: The March Johannesb Journalism A Glance

Keats's (Jo Kipling, R Kite-Flyin W JRU

Labour : Industri Lace: Pil Lenihan, Leprosy i Lesseps, Lincoln, Literature The D Feb.

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Johannesburg, see under Africa.

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Journalism:
The Press as an International Agency, by T. H. S. Escott, Cosmop, March.
A Glance at the History of the Newspaper, by J. Simon, Cosmop, March.

Keats's (John) "Eve of St. Agnes," M. S. Anderson on, P L, Feb. Kipling, Rudyard, J. P. Blake on, G T, March. Kite-Flying, by C. Moffett, McCl, March. Korean War: Naval Aspects of the War, by Vice-Adm. Sir E. R. Fremantle, JRUSI, Feb.

Labour: Workmen Directors, by G. Livesey, Nat R. March. Industrial Union of Employers and Employed, by J. M. Ludlow, A M,

Industrial Union of Employers and Employed, by J. M. Ludlow, A. M., March.
Lace: Pillow Lace in the Midlands, by Alice Dryden. P.M. M., March.
Law: The Bar as a Profession, by Lord Russell of Killowen, Str., Feb.
Lenhan, Maurice, Biographical, Ir. M., March.
Leprosy in Madeira and in San Francisco, by Dr. F. V. Hopkins, H., March.
Lesseps, F. de, and His House at San Cristobal, by G. Griffith, P. M., March.
Libraries, see Contents of Library.
Libraries, see Contents of Library.
Lincoln, Abraham, Ida M. Tarbell on, McCl, March.
Literature (see also Authors, American Literature, Biography, etc.):
The Democratic and Aristocracic in Literature, by Dr. R. Burton, P. L.

Democratic and Aristocratic in Literature, by Dr. R. Burton, P L,

Feb.
Literary Snobbery, by E. Gillard, Free R, March.
Literary Lunatics at Large, by A. Werther, Free R, March.
Liverpool; Sunday in Liverpool, Sun M, March.
Living Together, Art of, by Dr. R. F. Horton, Sun M, March.
Lombardy, see under Italy.
Lombon (see also Chelsea Hospital, etc.):

London, (see also cheisea Intspirat, etc.):

Beautifying London, by C. A. Whitmore, Nat R, March.

The Early Meeting-Place of the London Missionary Society and Religious

Tract Societies, Old Swan Stairs, by H. Morris, Sun H, March.

London Society Leaders, by Mrs. F. H. Williamson, P M, March.

Love, Essay on, by Jean Wright, Lipp, March.

Lunacy:

The Increase of Insanity, by W. J. Corbet, F R, March.
Madness as portrayed by Shakespeare, by Dr. Forbes Winslow, A, Feb.

Machines made in Germany, New R, March.

Macmillan, Alexander, Biographical, Mac, March.

Mahommelanism in Paris, by H. le Roux, Cosmop, March.

Mahommelanism in Paris, by H. le Roux, Cosmop, March.

Malta, Rev. W. K. R. Beiford on, J R C I, Feb.

Manning, Cardinal,

Fairbairn, Dr. A. M., on, C R, March.

Holland, B., on, Nat R, March.

Purcell, Edmund S., on, N C, March.

Vere, Aubrey de, on, C R, March.

Unsigned Article on, New R, March.

Marriage: Multiplication of the Unlit, by A. White, H, March.

Massachusetts: Notable Sanitary Experiments, W. T. Sedgwick ou, F, Feb.

Medicine, see Contents of Medical Angustine.

Mexico: The Land of the Noonday Sun, by W. Clark, A, Feb.

The Early Political Organisation of Mexico, by B. Moses, Yale R, Feb.

Mines, see Gold, Africa South, Cripple Creek.

Missions (see also under China; and Contents of Church Missionary Intelligence?):

Missionaries in Africa, by Miss Mary Kingsley, Nat R, March.

Mongolia, see under China. Monroe Doctrine. see under Venezuela. More, Sir Thomas, and His Utopia, by B. O. Flower, A, Feb.

The British Museum, Sir E. Maunde Thompson on, L H, March. The Romance of the Museums, by W. G. FitzGerald, Stp. Feb.

Nansen Family, J. A. Bain on, I, March.

Napoteon 1:: Chuquet, A., on, Cosmop, March. Davis, J., on, A. Feb. Sloane, W. M., on, C M. March. Natural History (see also Elephants, Fishes, Trilobites; and Contents of Natural Science):

Matural Science; Rambles of a Naturalist in Woolmer Forest, Mac, March.
Furred and Feathered Youngsters, by "A Son of the Marshes," E I, March.
On the Snapper Flars, by "A Son of the Marshes," M, March.
Nature and Natural Law: The Return to Nature, by H. S. Salt, Free R,

March. Navies (see also Contents of the Journal of the Royal United Service Institu-

tion, United Service Magazines): Our Invasion Scares and Panies, by Adm. Sir R. Vesey Hamilton, N C, March

March.
The Naval Teachings of the Crisis, by W. Laird Clowes, N. C., March.
Our Naval Reserves, by Capt. A. G. Bagod, F. R., March.
The Navy Question and the Colonies, by Sir Charles Tupper, Can M. Feb.
The Nerves of a War-Ship, by P. Benjamin, Harp, March.
A Naval Manœuvre Cruise with a British Light Squadron, by F. T. Jane,
G. W., March.
Nelson's Boyhood, by E. Stephenson, W. M., Feb.
Nemi; Volcanic Lake, R. Lanciani on, N. A. R. Feb.
New England, see Contents of New England Magazine.
New York City:
Into the Fort of New York, by Lieut. J. M. Ellicott, St. N., March.
A Homeless City, by J. J. O'Shea, C. W., Feb.

Niagara Falls and Water Power, by A. Richardson, G W, March. North East Passage and North Pole, see under Arctic Exploration. Norwegians, Mary Beaumout on, Sun M. March.

Osama, a Contemporary of Saladin, Black, March.

Parliamentary (see also Politics):
The Opening Session, Black, March.
From Behind the Speaker's Chair, by H. W. Lucy, Stp, Feb.
Our Youngest M.P.'s, by A. Cromwell, W.M., Feb.
Pater, Walter, Russell P. Jacobus on, F.R., March.
Pauperism: The Penniless Poor, by T. Sparrow, Q. March.
Periodical Literature, Bibliography of, by Frank Campbell, Libr, Feb.
Perivlan Corruption, I.R., March.
Phelps, Elizabeth Stuart, Autobiographical, McCl, March.
Philauthropy, a Fallure, Mac, March.

Philanthropy, a Failure, Mac, March. Photography, (see also Contents of Photogram):

Photography, (see also Contents of Photogram):
The Rönigen Photography:
Arons, L., on, Cosmop, March.
Gregory, R. A., on, L. H. March.
Kropotkin, Prince, on, N.C., March.
Marillier, H. C., on, L. M., March.
Stewart, J. J., on, K., March.
Swinton, A. A. C., on, G. March.
Ward, H. Snowden, on, E. J., March.
Phrenology (see also Contents of Phrenological Magazine):
J. M. Robertson on, Free R. March.
Physical Geography: Waves of the Sea-Shore, by Vaughan Cornish, K., March.
Physical Geography: Waves of the Sea-Shore, by Vaughan Cornish, K., March.
Physical Geography: Waves of the Sea-Shore, by Vaughan Cornish, K., March.

Plymouth, S. Sprigg on, Lud, March.

Poetic Prose versus Prosaic Poetry, by Rev. H. T. Henry, A C Q, Jan. Poets of the City Corporation, by Andrew D. Ternand, G M, March. Political Economy 'see also Contents of the Yale Review.' Political Economy: see also Collettis of the Fale Review.

The Relativity of Political Economy, by Rev. F. W. Howard, A C Q, Jan.
Polo, Marco, Rev. R. Parsons on, A C Q, Jan.
Positivism, see Contents of Positivist Review.

Prigs, "Maxwell Gray" on, New R, March.

Sir Edwin Arnold on, F, Feb.
The Widowed Monarch, W H, March.
Queensland, see under Australia.

Railways:
Railroad Accident and Emergency Service in the United States, by W. L. Derr, Eng M., Feb.
The American Record Railway Run, H. P. Robinson on, E I, March. Recent Railway Racing, by A, Krausse, C F M, March. Randolph, John, P. Bouldin on, C M, March. Rhodes, Cecil, see under Africa.
Rieger Dr., Miss Edith Sellers on, T B, March.
Rossetti, Dante Gabriel, F. M. Hueffer on, Long, March.
Russia: Should England seek an Alliance with France or Russia? Nat R, March.

March. Russia, Tzar Nicholas of, T. B. Preston on, Chaut, Feb.

St. Malo: Figure of the Virgin at St. Malo, Mac, March.
Sanitation (see also Contents of Public Health):
Notable: Sanitary Experiments in Massachusetts, W. T. Sedgwick ou, F.

Feb. Feb. Science, see Contents of New Science Review, Science Progress, etc. Scott, Sir Walter, Memorials of, C J, March. Seaton Mountains, C. S. Pelham-Clinton on, Stp. Feb.

Seingalt, Chevalier de, W. E. Garrett Fisher on, E I, March. Shakespeare:

Madness as Portrayed by Shakespeare, by Dr. Forbes Winslow, A. Feb. Moral Proportion and Fatalism in "Coriolanus," by Ella Adams Moore, P L. Feb.

Shelley and Surrey, by A. H. Japp. Ata. March. Shipping (see also Yachting; and Contents of Nautical Magazine); hips made in Germany, New R. March.
ost of Running a Great Line of Steamships, by W. J. Gordon, P M.

March.

March.
Sailors and the Sea, by A. Fish, C F M, March.
Varus from Captains' Logs, by A. T. Story, Str., Feb.
Sainn, England, France, and, Black, March
Socialism (see also under Belgium):

Socialism—Its Truths and Errors, by J. W. Longley, Can M, Feb. Vicissitudes of the English Socialists in 1895, by E. Porritt, Yale R, Feb.

Vicissitudes of the English Socialists in 1895, by E. Porritt, Yale R. Feb. South America (see also Venezuela):
The Trade and Industry of South America, by E. M. Amores, Eng M. Feb. Spain: Gerona, C. W. Wood on, Arg, March Spenser, Ethmund, G. Serrell on, T. B. March. Speyside, Dr. Donall McLeol on, G. W. March. Spott (see also Contents of Outing):
Hunting from Melion, by H. H. S. Pearse, W. M., Feb. Steeplejacks, F. M. Holmes on, C. F. M., March. Sunday Question: German-Americans and the Lord's Day, by Bishop W. C. Doane, F. Feb. Swords, Mary S. McKinney on, St. N., March.

Tarhuna, see under Tripoli.
Tasmania: Hobart, M. Rhyss-Jones on, P. M. M., March.
Telegraph Monopoly in the United States by Prof. F. Parsons, A, Feb.
Telescopes: Yerkes Telescope, by Prof. C. A. Young, N. A. R. Feb.
Teme, River, Katherine and Gilbert S. Macquoid on, P. M. M., March.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

Temperance and the Liquor Traffic: Should Total Abstainers offer Wine to Guests? by Lady Laura Ridding and Others, W. H. March.

Tempson's (Lord) "In Memoriam," and Other Tempsonia, Dr. W. J. Roffe on, P. L. Feb.

Thestres and the Drama:

The Stage from a Clergyman's Standpoint, by Rev. T. P. Hughes, F, Feb.

The English Drama, Prof. H. C. Shuttleworth on, M. P. March.

"The Sign of the Cross," T. Wangh on, Free R, March.

Actors on their Parts, Lud, March.

Theosphy (see also Contents of Lucifer):

Scientific Theosophy, Prof. J. R. Buchanan on, A, Feb.

Thornycroft, J. I., C. J. Comish on, Cas M, Feb.

Timomeser, C. J. March.

Tripolite, J. Luke on, K, March.

Tripolit: Journey in Tarhuna and Gharian, by H. S. Cowper, G. J. Feb.

Turkey (see also Armenda):

Turkey (see also Armenia):
The Turk at Work, by Constance Sutcliffe, W M, Feb.

United States (see also under Architecture, America, American History, Women: Gold-Mining, Railways, Telegraphs; and California, Cripple Creek, Massachusetts, New York City, Niagara Falls, Seaton Mountain, Virginia, etc.):

A Peace Mission to America, by Henry Norman, Cosmop, March. Monroe Doctrine (see also Venezuela):

nonroe Doctrine (see also Venezuela);
Monroe Doctrine and Some of its Applications, by Prof. J. A. Woodburn,
Chaut, Feb.
The New Monroe Doctrine of Cleveland and Olney, by Prof. D. Mills,

Can M, Feb.
British Opinious of America, R. Whiteing ou, Scrib, March.
The Monetary Programme in the United States, Prof. J. L. Laughlin on, F,

The Bond and the Dollar, by J. C. Ridpath, A, Feb.
United States Currency, C J, March.
A New System of State Warrauts in the United States, by H. L. Weed, A,

The Foreign Trade of the United States, by F. T. Newbery, C M, March The Presidency and Secretary Morton, A M, March. The Irish in American Life, by H. C. Merwin, A M, March. Some Aspects of Civilisation in America, C. E. Norton on, F. Feb. A History of the Last Quarter-Century in the United States, by E. B. Andrews, Scrib, March.

A History of the Last Quarter-Century in the United States, by E. D. Andrews, Scrib, March.

The New South, by J. Y. Foster, Fr L, March.

The Industrial Condition of the South before 1869, by R. H. Edmonds, Chaut, Feb.

Ways and Means in Arid America, by W. E. Smythe, C M, March.

Venezuela:
A Peace Mission to America, by Henry Norman, Cosmop, March.
Venezuela before Europe and America, by G. H. D. Gossip, F R, March.
The Venezuelan Difficulty, by Andrew Carnegie, N A R, Feb.
The British Feeling, by James Bryce, N A R, Feb.

Venezuela—continued.

The President's Monroe Doctrine, Prof. T. S. Woolsey on, F, Feb.
Lord Salisbury and the Monroe Doctrine, by O. S. Straus, F, Feb.
The Duty of Congress, by I. L. Rice, F, Feb.
The New Monroe Doctrine of Cleveland and Oluey, by Prof. D. Mills,
Can M, Feb.

Jingoism: Venezuela and International Commerce, by Edward Arriuson, Eng M, Feb.

Monroe Doctrine and Some of Its Applications, by Prof. J. A. Woodburn,

Chaut. Feb. The Seamy Side of British Guiana, by F. Comyn, N C, March. The British Guiana Frontier, Scot G M, Feb. Venice, see under Italy.

Vendaine, See duder Fant. Verlaine, Paul, Mile, Blaze de Bury on, Cosmop, March. Virginia: In Old Virginia, by Kate M. Rowland, Fr L, March. The Foundation of Virginia, by J. Fiske, A M, March.

An Army Without Leaders, by Col. L. Hale, N C, March. Volunteers, by Lord Kingsburgh, Nat R, March.

iar: The Study of War, by Capt. H. C. Taylor, N A R, Feb. Follies and Horrors of War, by Bishop W. C. Doane, N A R, Feb. How a War Begins, by G. Parsons Lathrop, N A R, Feb. The Ethles of War, by B. Nicholson, Can M, Feb. The Dogs of War in the Past, by Prof. W. G. Blaikie, Q, March.

Washington, Gen. George, Character Sketch of, Al R, Feb.

Character Sketch of, Al R. Feb.
Ragan, H. H., on, Chaut. Feb.
Wilson, W., on, Harp, March.
Wedding-Cake, Evolution of, by Agnes C. Sage, Lipp, March.
Whittier, John Greenleaf,
Horder, W. Garrett, on, Y M. March.
Hussey, Rev. C. C., on, A. Feb.
Women (see also under Athletics, Clubs):
Degrees for Women at Oxford, by Mrs. M. Garrett Fawcett, C R. March.
The Eucroachment of Women in the Universities, by Charles Whibley, N C,
March.

Is Woman Embodie 1 Obstruction? by Helen Campbell, A, Feb. Is Woman Embodiel Obstruction? by Helen Campbell, A, Feb.
Discontented Women, by Amelia E. Barr, N A R, Feb.
Does the Ideal Husband Exist? by Mary A. Livermore, N A R, Feb.
Woman's Work and Ministrations, by A. S. Southworth. Fr L, March.
The Morals of Factory Girls, by P. E. Moulter, G W, March.
Horticulture for Women at Swanley, by Lucy H. Yates, Y W, March.
The Position of German Women, by Mrs. Evelyn M. Lang, H, March.
A Half-Century of Progress made by Women in the United States, by Mary
L. Dickinson, A, Feb.
Self-Heln Among American College Girls, by Miss E. L. Banks, M. C.

Self-Help Among American College Girls, by Miss E. L. Bauks, N C.

Woolmer Forest, and the Rambles of a Naturalist, Mac, March. Yachting: A Voyage of the Sunbeam, by R. C. Burt, E I, March.

Zola, Emile, Count Tolstoy on, Cosmop, March.

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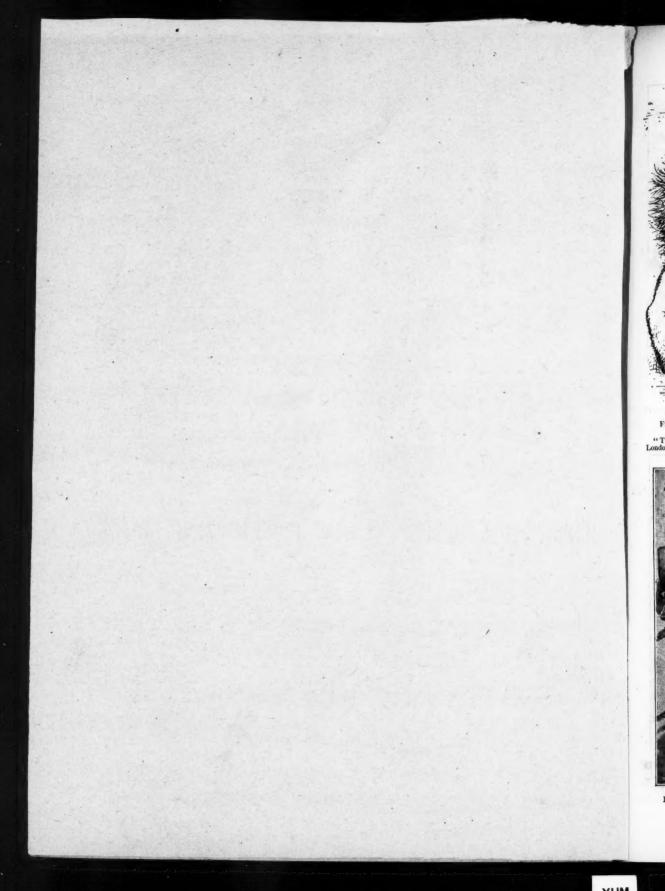
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CARICATURES.



From Harper's Weekly.]





From the Buluwayo Sketch.] [February 22, 1896. RHODES MAKES HIS CHOICE.



From Puck.]

HELP WANTED.

[March 10, 1896.

Mrs. Br: Tannia. — "Bless my 'art -hi need 'elp so bad, an' I cawn't engage none of 'em to 'elp me ! "



From Jugend.]

[Feb. 15, 1896.

"Extraordinary! as soon as the Russian takes a pinch of Oriental snuff, the Englishman sneezes."



From Le Grelot.]

[March 22, 1896.

THE ENGLISH IN EGYPT.

"Unfortunate Egyptian, do not listen to him. He is going to stab you to protect his country the better."



From Le Grelot.]

[March 15, 1896.

VIVE MENELEK!

Here is all that remains of the last of the Romans.



From Kladderadatsch.]

[March 15, 1898,

We watch without envy Italy's intentions in Abyssinia.



From Der Wahre Jacob.]

[March 7, 1896.

CRIME AND PUNISHMENT.

This is what happens to him who meddles with other people's affairs.



From Judge.]

LOWER YOUR GLASS!

(Warch 14 1996



From Jugend.]

(March 14, 1896.

NANSEN FINDS THE NORTH POLE, AND JOHN BULL-PREPARES TO TAKE IT.



From Jugend.]

[March 21, 1896.

The American Senate has resolved by 64 to 6 to recognise the Cuban insurgents as a warlike power.



From La Silhouette.]

[March 22, 1896.

The Sphink:—" Ah! you say you are going to annihilate the Dervish.

Take care he doesn't annihilate you!"



From La Silhouette.]

John Bull: "But, Allied Forces, I assure you the little crocodile is very well off in my arms."



MR, GOSCHEN AS THE MODERN PARIS,

After Lord Rosebery's design.



From the Melbourne Punch.]

THE ANGLO-AMERICAN SITUATION.

[January 20, 1896.

JONATHAN: "Guess we'd best drop this little scrap of ours, John, and deal with these plug-uglies. Shake, old man."

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THE TZAR OF RUSSIA.

FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY RUSSELL AND SONS.

April Day,

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THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, March 31, 1896.

April Fools' much neglected in English-speaking lands.
Even April Fools' Day has fallen into desuetude. But it deserves to be held in remembrance just now because it is the anniversary of the day on which Lord Salisbury launched his famous Circular on the San Stefano Treaty—the Circular which for all time will rise up in judgment against England to condemn her. For in that Circular, under the fatal hypnotic influence of Lord Beacons

field, Lord Salisbury set himself to destroy the securities which Russia had exacted for the decent government of the Armenian subjects of the Sultan, and to re-establish in consolidated perpetuity the hateful system of Turkish rule. To-day the nation sees its mis-Written in letters of blood and fire that flame from the Armenian uplands, and emphasised by the despairing death-cries of a martyred race, we read the results of that ghastly and criminal blunder. And the worst of it is, is that Lord Salisbury, who is honestly desirous of undoing the consequences of his own handiwork, can find no place where he can bring forth works meet for repentance. Russia has never

forgiven and will never forget the part he played at that crisis in her destinies. The wretched remnants of the Armenian nation cower trembling in the ruins of their homes, anticipating that when the spring comes and the snows have melted, and the roads are open once more, there will be a renewal of the massacres. There is no hope for the poor Armenians save in Heaven and in the Tzar. But Heaven seems a long way off, and the ears of the Tzar are deaf to their cries.

Why recall the blunder of the past?

The Parable Not certainly from any personal illwill to Lord Salisbury. No one more
heartily wishes him all success. But it is necessary

in these days of fret and hurry-scurry, when we are devouring the news at breakfast or in the train, and feeling as if questions that produced no telegrams had been shelved or buried, to remember that in political affairs, as in the operations of the husbandman, there is the due progression of the seasons. Seed time and harvest fail not, and tares spring up and ripen even as the good grain. It is eighteen years ago this very day that there was enacted in these Eastern fields the familiar scene described in the parable. The Russians, like the

man who sowed good seed, were too much weakened to prevent the coming of the enemy who sowed tares in the field they had fertilised with their blood. But when the blade sprang up and brought forth fruit, there appeared the tares also. Every letter and telegram from Armenia telling of the butchery and outrage of the hapless Christians is merely a latter-day version of the cry of the alarmed servants, "Sir, didst thou not sow good seed in thy field? Whence then hath it tares?" And the reply is the same: "An enemy hath done But let both grow together till the time of the harvest"-the good wheat in liberated Bulgaria, the evil tares in re-enslaved Macedonia

liberated Bulgaria, the evil tares in re-enslaved Macedonia and Concert-protected Armenia. "Then I will say to the reapers, Gather up first the tares and burn them." The time of the burning, which is the time of harvest, draweth nigh. Nor can any one who remembers how much of the Jingo fever of 1878 was due to arrogance, insolence, pride, vainglory, and the superfluity of all naughtiness, marvel if the Lord of the Harvest should punish the enemy who sowed the tares.

The Defence The only gleam of light—an evanescent of Zeitur. flash already quenched in gloom—that reached us last month from Armenia was the story of the heroic defence of Zeitun. The inhabitants, male and female, boys and men alike, appear to have



M. DE NELIDOFF,
Russia's Representative in Constantinople.

fought with the utmost gallantry and determination. They first obtained possession of the fort by pouring sand and kerosene oil into the water supply. The Turks stood it for three days, then came out, and after fifty-six hours' fight surrendered. There were 250 prisoners. When the Turkish reinforcements came to recapture the town and the Armenian men were out fighting, the prisoners attempted to break out and fire the town. Thereupon the women who were armed slaughtered them to a man and threw their bodies down the cliff. The Turkish terms were immediate surrender, to be followed by the execution of 20 per cent. of the inhabitants. "Wait one day and we will have the life of every man, woman and child." They had to wait, not one day, but many months. 2,870 shells were thrown into the town. 1,200 never burst, but were regarded by the women who unloaded them as if they were Elijah's ravens bringing providential supply of powder for their magazines. The following is an interesting account of the sortie during the siege, which reads well :-

Once the Zeitunlis collected a great flock of mountain goats—a few men secreted themselves amongst them—and came down close upon the Turks. There was a mist, and the Zeitunlis fired a few shots. The Turks, thinking surely a great army was upon them, turned and fled. Even at a quarter of a mile distant it is hard to distinguish between goats and soldiers. The goats keep in almost perfect ranks, are black with white faces, and walk almost as fast as soldiers walk.

But although the Turks were kept at bay, disease played havoc in the crowded town. Small-pox slew the little ones, and privation added to the deadliness of the pestilence. At last the Zeitunlis surrendered on terms of an amnesty secured by the intervention of the Powers, which it is to be hoped will be kept better than other promises of the Turk.

If the aspect in the Purple East conWest.

Light in the tinues to be one of unbroken gloom, light seems to be arising in the West.

In replying to Sir James Stansfeld, the Chairman of the Anglo-American Arbitration meeting held in Queen's Hall at the beginning of March, Lord Salisbury wrote:—

I am glad to be able to inform you that this question is receiving the consideration of her Majesty's Government, and that proposals in the direction indicated by the memorial are now before the Government of the United States.

This welcome intelligence was confirmed and amplified by another Minister, Mr. Ritchie. From this it would seem that there is good prospect that at last, after a hundred years, the two great sections of the English-speaking race are about to be united. At first, no doubt, the institution of a Supreme Court will be but a slender tie; but so is the tiny rootlet that links the acorn to its parent earth. Yet in after years that fibre becomes the taproot of a giant oak.

The Venezuelan Blue Books have The Venezuelan appeared at last, and they appear to Blue Books. have satisfied everybody, excepting the Daily Chronicle, that England's case is much stronger than anybody outside the experts had ventured to hope. The claim of Venezuela to the disputed territory appears to be of the flimsiest, whereas our claim rests not merely upon the settlements of the Dutch-and as we have discovered in the Transvaal, the Dutch stick where they settlebut upon continuous occupation. The Blue Books bring out very clearly that the Schomburgk line, instead of being the crux of the whole matter, is merely as a tidemark on the shore-one among a multitude of other such. Our claim from of old extends far beyond the Schomburgk line. It would be a pleasant outcome of the whole business if the American Commission were to decide, as it is quite possible it may, that England is chiefly to blame for encouraging false hopes by continually abating just claims, and that, in short, if John Bull had been the hard, pushing, shrewd, practical, grasping person of the American legend, the present difficulty would never have arisen. We have dawdled so long over asserting our rights that the Venezuelans seem to have been able to convince many Americans that our rights were non-existent. The Blue Books put an end once for all to that delusion.

What England really needs is not a slice Wanted. more or less of Guiana swamp, but a Open Door! clear and well defined doctrine of the right of colonisation under certain circumstances and under certain well defined conditions to modify the sovereignty claimed by original cession. We are a growing and expanding race. In South America there is a whole continent in which fewer people live than are to be found in the British Isles. According to international law, as it stands, nothing but war, conquest, or cession can terminate nominal sovereignty. What we want on behalf of the English-speaking man, American quite as much as British, is that where a nominal territorial sovereignty is not made effective, where settlers can neither obtain justice nor any of the essentials of government, they shall be allowed to organise a government of their own, and that when they have done so the rights of the defaulting Government shall cease and determine. Otherwise, as at Delagoa Bay, we shall find the ghosts of ancient jurisdictions perpetually barring the path of the English and American colonist;

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There is as yet no sign of the American To the Commission being able even to fix a date Greek Kalends. at which it may approximately hope to terminate its labours. The Commissioners wish to verify all extracts by referring to the original documents in silu, which means that they must send experts or come themselves to Madrid, and Amsterdam, and London, all of which means time, and seems to indicate the probability that the Commission -some time after next Presidential Election-will present a valuable and exhaustive historical report, which the newspapers will discuss in a paragraph. For the practical question will be settled long before then. If we can get a Permanent Anglo-American Supreme Court out of this imbroglio, we shall be well content to fix the frontier anyhow. The more territory goes to Venezuela, the worse it will be for American traders, for as Mr. Atkinson has just shown, the Spanish-American, in addition to his other shortcomings, is one of the worst of customers for the exporters of the United States-not nearly so good, for instance, as his British neighbours in Guiana and in Honduras.

The United States and cuba. Meanwhile the attention of the citizens of the United States is being weaned from the Venezuelan dispute by the approach of the Presidential conventions, and the worry over Cuba. The latter is much more serious



GENERAL WEYLER,
Commander-in-Chief of the Spanish Troops in Cuba.

than the Venezuelan question. General Weyler appears to be making some progress in defeating the insurgents, although it is necessarily slow work in a country without roads, and where the whole population, excepting office-holders, more or less sympathise

with the rebellion. The Senate's vote by 64 to 6, and that of the House of Representatives by 263 to 16, suggesting that the United States should offer its friendly offices to the Spanish Government with a view to the recognition of Cuban independence or Home Rule, rendered all friendly action on the part of the American Government impossible. Spain has still the traditions of the past. "The Don is as proud as the Devil" was the conviction of Elizabethan England, and the Dons resent the proposal of American intervention quite as bitterly as we should resent German interference in the Transvaal. To hit a man in the eye as a preliminary to proffering your friendly offices to relieve him of some family heirloom is not a proceeding calculated to elicit a cordial response.

There have been prolonged discussions in Much Cry the Conference Committee of the two Little Wool. Houses on the subject of the Cuban Resolution, but it is understood that President Cleveland has no intention of acting upon the advice of the interventionists. Whatever is done about Cuba at Washington will be done far more with an eye to the Presidential conventions now near at hand, than in order to help the Cuban insurgents. Of course every good American heartily wishes that the Spaniards were out of Cuba, just as every good Englishman heartily wishes every Turk was out of Armenia. But when it comes to be a question of belling the cat, or rather of throttling her by main force, scratches notwithstanding, the Americans are If they could "resolute" the like the English. Spaniards out of Cuba they would do it to-morrow, but to shoot them out is "another pair of shoes." As each party grudges the other the semblance of a claim to a monopoly of sympathy with a people struggling, and rightly struggling, to be free, and as the Democrats will have to account for President Cleveland's refusal to intervene, they will be compelled to exceed the Republicans in their protestations of hostility to Spanish rule. Meanwhile the insurrection goes on. Neither party will really utter the little word "war," and among other results the production of sugar in Cuba is expected to fall from a million tons in 1895 to 125,000 tons in 1896.

The The temper evoked in Spain by the threat of American interference was significant. The Spanish Government is reported to have made overtures to the French Republic with a view to joint action in case the United States Government translated the hostile resolutions of Congress into hostile action in Cuba. The possibility of

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European action in the Western Hemisphere, although it is a nightmare of the American citizen, may be brought nearer by the very means employed to exorcise its haunting presence. When the German Government declares it must have a ship of war on the South American station because there are 100,000 German emigrants in Brazil, it is evident that the Monroe doctrine may at any moment be found too weak a barrier to keep European hands off the American continent. It is doubtful whether even John Bull and Jonathan together could do it. It is quite certain that Jonathan cannot if he forces John Bull against his will into the European camp.

Wanted, a The steady increase in the population of New Monroe the world will render abortive all Doctrine! attempts to prevent the peopling of the temperate regions where white men can live and breed. The overspill of Europe will go on increasing. The hordes spawned in the Old World will spread to the New, and there is only one possible method of preventing them reproducing the armed anarchy of Europe in the Western Hemisphere. That is the method taken by the citizens of the United States on the Continent between New York and San Francisco, and by the British Government on the Continent of Australia. comers are welcomed, they are freely admitted within the pale of American or Australian citizenship, but while allowed to govern themselves like everybody else, they must respect the flag, conform to the laws, and be loyal to the constitution of the State in which they settle. The State in return protects them, secures them against anarchy, defends their liberties, and administers justice. No outside power has therefore any right to interfere. If the Spanish American Republic can be trusted to answer for order and to secure liberty and administer justice for the true good of European immigrants that will seek their shores, well and good. But what chance is there of Spanish and Portuguese half-breeds being able to do this? And if they fail, as fail they will, there are only two alternatives. Either an Anglo-American protectorate will have to be created, or we shall have the German, Italian, French, and possibly Russian flags flying over States carved out of the Brazilian Empire and the Peruvian Republic.

We are entirely at one with our American John Bull's kinsfolk in wishing to keep European militarism within its present limits. We too say "hands off" to the foreigner when he seeks to interfere in territories which lie within the shadow of the Union Jack. But we have realised

the fact that to do this effectively our sovereignty must be effective, and that to be able to enforce our Monroe doctrine and to hold Australia, say, for the English-speaking man, it is necessary to maintain a navy adequate to guard its shores. Even with our navy we are ever and anon threatened with the aggression against which we have to prepare to fight. "Why do you think all the world must belong to the English-speaking men?" writes to me an irate Dutchman. "Remember South Africa is ours, and Australia is for either France or Germany!" And there is but little doubt that my correspondent would be right if we were to content ourselves with muttering "Hands off," and took no steps and had no ships with which to enforce our Monroe doctrine. Whereas, as we do both, the harvest of the colonising of other nations is gathered home here. France preceded us in Canada and in India, Holland in New York, Australia and the Cape. All these lands are now ruled by the English-speaking man. Java would still have been ours had our representative at the Congress of Vienna known where it was. It is no wonder that our neighbours feel sore. But that is part of the price of being privileged to do the work that has been given us to do.

The Italian defeat in Abyssinia has The New Departure had serious consequences for us. The for the moment it occurred it was evident that it would have results in Europe; but we expected that it would, first of all, affect the Triple Alliance. Instead of this, it has, first of all, affected us. To the amazement of everybody not behind the scenes, it has been announced that the frontier policy adopted in Egypt ten years ago, and resolutely adhered to by successive Governments, is to be reversed. After the years of horrible carnage, it was decided in 1885 to fix definitely the southern frontier of Egypt at Wadi Halfa, abandoning the Soudan from that point southward to the Mahdi, merely retaining hold of Suakin, the Red Sea gate of Khartoum. The Mahdi's men have from time to time broken their teeth against the Halfa frontier, but until the Italians were smashed at Adowa, no one dreamed of a renewed advance into the Soudan. No sooner, however, was the full significance of the Abyssinian victory understood than the old frontier policy was reversed and an Egyptian force of ten thousand men was ordered southward into Dongola This is not Lord Cromer's policy, nor Lord Salisbury's. It is Mr. Chamberlain's, and at present the justification for this step is not so palpable as could have been desired.

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There is, as Major Griffiths says in the More Cons than Pros. Fortnightly, no more reason for advancing into the Soudan to-day than there was any time during the last ten years-so far as the actual facts of the Soudanese position are concerned. There is the usual mystification on the part of the Ministry, but the central fact is clear. When the Italians were beaten, Germany pointed out that, unless we did something to help them, England would be left alone in the Mediterranean. For some time past Ministers have been uneasy lest the entente between Germany, France, and Russia, established in the Far East, should be used against us in Egypt. The possibility of Germany supporting



A GERMAN VIEW OF OUR ATTITUDE.

JOHN BULL: "Please will you take me in?

France on the Nile was increased by the recent crisis in South Africa, and it was quite on the cards that we might find ourselves checkmated at Cairo. When the Italians were defeated, the English Government saw its chance, and going to the help of the winged member of the Triple Alliance thrust a barrier between Germany and France in Egypt. That is the best justification that can be made for the advance southward. But unless it carries with it Germany's goodwill in the Farther East and in South Africa, we shall not have got very much quid for our quo.

The Risks we Run.

It would be a more striking metaphor to say that we are thrusting a finger into the cogs of a machine which will inevitably drag us in farther than we care to go. To send only 10,000

Egyptians to Dongola with the hot season coming on to face 40,000 first-rate fighting men like Fuzzy Wuzzy of the Soudan, who broke a British square, is rash to the verge of lunacy. If we can get the business put through for £5,000,000, and the despatch of 20,000 British troops, we shall be lucky. It is no use saying that we are not going to re-conquer the Soudan. It is sometimes good policy to go a gunning for a tiger. It is never safe to go a hunting for one of his ears. The tiger, like the Khalifa, never recognises that principle of limited liability in dealing with his foes.

The Egyptian treasury is to bear the The Powers brunt of this advance to Akasheh. But Egyptian Egypt is in liquidation. Her treasury is in the hands of the mortgagees. Nearly two millions, more exactly £1,880,000, is in the First Reserve Fund of the Caisse, which can only be diverted to meet the cost of the war by the unanimous consent of all the Powers. This consent will never be given to meet the cost of any Soudanese adventure. The Third Reserve Fund, which amounts to £500,000, is available at the discretion of the Egyptian Government. But for the appropriation of the odd £1,400,000 left in the General Reserve Fund, with which the Commissioners of the Caisse are free to deal after meeting the claims of railways and other public works to which it is pledged, only a majority vote is requisite. As Germany, Austria and Italy will vote with England on this occasion, no serious financial difficulty will arise at first. The trouble will come if, as usually happens, the war costs as many pounds at it was estimated it would cost shillings.

Mr. Morley challenged the new policy in Chamberlain's the House of Commons, and was an-Policy swered by Mr. Chamberlain in a speech which caused the Spectator to hail him as our new "Foreign Minister." It undoubtedly was characterised by all the down-thump cocksure assertiveness of its author. Old Pam himself could hardly have defied the universe in more reckless fashion. Egypt, said he, for the present at least is "a British dependency." Before we could even dream of evacuating it, our work must be done, and then Mr. Chamberlain gave a sudden and unexpected extension of the work that has to be done. Hitherto it has been understood that we went to re-establish order in Egypt. Mr. Chamberlain does not hold that opinion. Before we go, Egypt must have perfect control of the Nile, "her own river which is her life." That means of course that

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the Egyptian flag must be flying again at Khartoum before we dream of quitting Cairo. What the French will probably say is, that if it be so, our enforcing the Egyptian evacuation of the Soudan was a most Machiavellian trick for rendering



THE MARQUIS DI RUDINI,
The New Italian Prime Minister.
(Photograp's by Lieure)

impossible the British evacuation of Egypt. Mr. Chamberlain, however, does not seem to care for what anybody says. He maintains that the primary object of the advance to Akasheh was to create a diversion which might save Kassala. It was to be a reconnaissance in force at first, but if we found we could manage it we intended to occupy Dongola. Nor were we going to advance in order to retire. "Where we go, there we shall remain. We have no intention of handing back to barbarism such territory—be it more or less—as we shall recover for civilisation." So Blastus is on horseback, and he is riding post-haste to—Dongola.

Our Alliance with Italy. The advance, we take it, is really the outward and visible sign of the sudden recoil of the British Government from France and of our relapse into the arms of the Triple Alliance. It is not yet known how we have made it up with Germany about her action in the Transvaal, but there seems to be no doubt that we have plumped ourselves down with a splash beside Italy. In the Italian Chamber both the present and the late Foreign Minister declared that an alliance—an alliance without Protocols—existed between England and Italy. Not merely was this alliance the natural result of the sentiments and interests of the two Powers in the Mediterranean; it extended in a

limited fashion to Africa. England did not guarantee Italy in Africa as well as in the Mediterranean; but if England conquers the Soudan, Italy will restore Kassala—supposing she keeps it till then. The Italian Premier was quite precise in his declarations, asserting that he had strengthened the alliance with Great Britain, and that "the relations of Italy with England were not susceptible of improvement, for they were as excellent as they could possibly be."

The New Ministry in Italy. In Italy the result of the disaster has been to overturn the Crispi Ministry, which has been succeeded by a Government headed by Marquis di Rudini, who is both Premier and Minister of the Interior. The Duke of Sermoneta is Foreign Minister, and General Ricotti Minister of War. After a brief and furious outburst of excitement the Italians calmed down, and instead of clamouring for vengeance, have shown quite an unexpected readiness to take their beating and make the best of it. The Italians are said to have lost 7,000 white soldiers and 2,000 native auxiliaries. General Baldissera has still 18,000

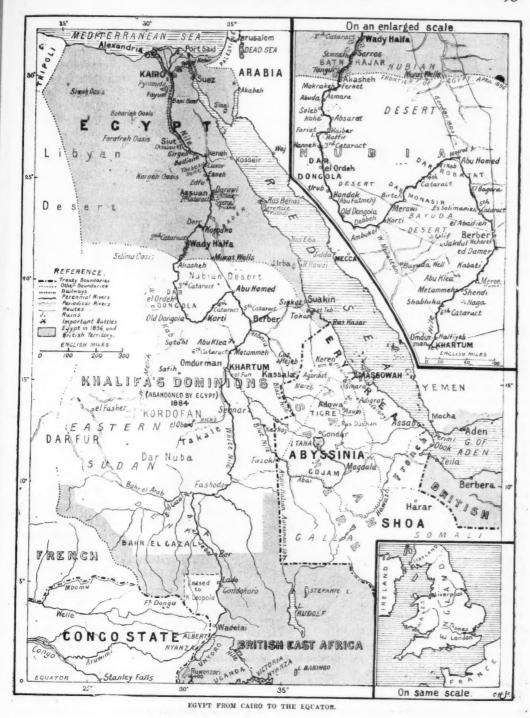


GENERAL BALDISSERA,

Commander-in-Chief of the Italian Troops in Africa.

(Photogroph by Giacomo Brogi.)

men at his disposal in addition to his garrisons. He has stopped the despatch of reinforcements, but he can do nothing till he replaces the cannon captured by the enemy. When the muster roll was called after the fatal field only



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SIRDAR MAJOR-GENERAL SIR H. H. KITCHENER,

(From a photograph by Bassano.)



MAJOR-GENERAL KNOWLES, C.B.

In command of the British Army of Occupation, Egypt.

(From a photograph by Dickinson, New Bond Street.)

seventeen per cent. of the troops answered to their names. King Menelik is said to be willing to come to terms with the Italians on some such lines as

these: (1) The Italian colony of Erythrea to be limited to the land between the sea coast and the watershed of the River Mareb; (2) Tigre to be a kind of buffer state governed by a Ras or Ruler friendly to and accepted by Italy; (3) Italy and Abyssinia to make common cause against the Dervishes; and (4) the garrison of Adigrat to be allowed to march out with military honours. There seems to be every disposition on the part of the new Italian Ministry to accept some such terms despite the German suggestion that they should vindicate their military prestige by wiping out the disgrace of the defeat.

Russian Interest in Abyssinia. Few things are more extraordinary than the sudden growth of Russian interest in Abyssinia.

COLONEL HUNTER.

In command of Egyptian Frontier.

(From a photograph by Bassano.)

they can help to make mischief.

When the first Russian adventurers went to that country they were ridiculed as madmen. Even quite

recently the Russian Government disclaimed all interest in the movement for establishing a tie between the Russian and Abyssinian Churches.

But now Abyssinia is regarded almost as if it were an African Montenegro, and collections are being made throughout Russia for the sick and wounded Abyssinians just as if they had been Slavs or Greek Orthodox. There are said to be any number of French and Russian officers in the Abyssinian camp, and the victory of King Menelik has been hailed in Moscow and St. Petersburg with almost as much enthusiasm as if he had been a feudatory of the Tzar's. It is a very interesting and somewhat romantic piece of political adventure. But it will not come to much, for a Power that has not got a supreme navy and a distant country that has not got a seaport can never become much to each other, although no doubt, as the Transvaal shows,

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DR. JAMESON

COL. GREY



CAPTAIN C. P. FOLEY.

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SIR JOHN WILLOUGHBY.

DR. JAMESON AND HIS OFFICERS.

The In addition to having our hands full in Rising in Egypt, we may have serious business to Matabeleland. attend to in Matabeleland. The severe shock given to the administration of Rhodesia by the deportation of its late Administrator and nearly all the officers of its tiny army to Bow Street to be tried as accused criminals, appears to have naturally created some excitement among the recently conquered natives. They have risen all round Buluwayo, and have massacred all the whites they can lay their hands on, including Mr. Bentley, the native Commissioner. The success of this insurrection has actually occasioned alarm in the newly settled territory which is larger than the whole German Empire. The settlers are falling back upon Buluwayo, and a volunteer force of seventy-five men with a Maxim has been hurried off to the disaffected district. It is sincerely to be hoped that the rising may not spread; otherwise Mr. Rhodes, who has arrived from Beira, and Lord Grey, when he starts from Cape Town, may find that they have a good many things to do before undertaking the development of Charterland. It does seem a supreme farce that we should be trying at Bow Street the very men whose presence is so greatly

needed in Rhodesia. It is a mistake to believe that Dr. Jameson denuded Matabeleland of its armed guardians when he marched from Mafeking. He only took 150 men from the Matabele Mounted Police, and raised 300 to replace them. There are in Matabeleland today four times as large a force as that with which Dr. Jameson faced and conquered the army of Loben-Mr. Chamberlain, however, may not regret the opportunity this rising affords of despatching troops to South Africa. If the rising is suppressed before they reach Charterland, they will be handy in view of any

awkwardness on the part of the Boers.

Dr. Jameson The complete control of all the armed forces of the Chartered Company is in Bow Street. the hands of Mr. Chamberlain. It will

be interesting to see whether our friend Blastus will prove himself to be as lucky in this as he has been in wirepulling. Meanwhile, the news from Charterland will certainly not tend to increase the popularity of the prosecution of Dr. Jameson. It is difficult to see why the proceedings should have been spun out as they have been. If Dr. Jameson pleaded guilty, and took his punishment, as he would do, MR. CHAMBERLAIN'S HEAD. like a man, the officers could (From the Westminster Gazette.) be dismissed with a fine



WHAT THE NEW PHOTO-GRAPHY SHOWS IN

and a caution. There is no dispute about the facts; there seems to be as little doubt about the law. Under these circumstances the protracted trial seems to be something of a farce. It is, however, adjourned for five weeks, which is something to be thankful for. If the Matabele insurrection spreads, Sir John Bridge had better grant another remand long enough to let Dr. Jim and his men slip back to Buluwayo to put things straight, and then come back, after they had pacified the country, in order to receive their reward in the police court and the Old Bailey.

From the Transvaal itself nothing fresh In the Transvaal. is reported. The great dynamite explosion at Johannesburg for a time made a diversion from politics. Dr. Leyds has at last departed for Africa, and it is expected will not be received with open arms-certain disclesures at Pretoria having rendered it possible he may be replaced by the Chief Justice. President Kruger's visit to this country is regarded as very doubtful. Negotiations are still going on, but it is understood they will come to nothing. Mr. Kruger will not come unless he is promised-first, a modification of the article of the Convention which secures our suzerainty; and secondly, that nothing will be said about the Uitlanders. To this Mr. Chamberlain will not agree. President Kruger sticks to his point, that people who are, as he calls it, not true to him cannot on any account be permitted to share in the government of the country. This may be natural, but it is foolish. For the very qualities which make a man a rebel when he is without the pale, make him often the best citizen when he is admitted within the pale. This has been our experience in Ireland, and Austria's in Hungary. Meanwhile the proceedings at Pretoria continue to drag their slow length along, and public interest has received a mild shock by the repeated circulation of rumours as to our purchase of Delagoa Bay from Portugal for £5,000,000—rather a heavy penalty to pay in order to put right an arbitrator's mistake.

Outside Africa there have been few alarms and excursions. A Moplah rising in India was summarily repressed. The only news from the East tells of Russian reinforcements, and an increasing conviction on the part of China that in Russia is her only hope. Germany is nosing round a small island called Lapa not far from Hong Kong, which she is believed to covet for a coaling station. The Portuguese continue to fail in suppressing the insurrection in Goa. The Indian exchequer is once more full, and almost the only excitement to be reported was created by

Mr. Balfour's announcement that the Indian mints may be reopened as one result of the debate on bimetallism, which once more showed that whatever may be the heresies of influential individuals, the Unionists are as steady for mono-metallism as their Liberal predecessors.

In Europe there are not many items of much importance. The visit of Count Goluchowski, the Austro-Hungarian Foreign Minister, to Berlin, is one of the most conspicuous. He was welcomed with special cordiality, but what his special business was has not been stated. President Faure, who has been making a tour in the South of France, is reported to have come back convinced that Radical doctrines are in the ascendant with the masses, and therefore he intends



M. BERTHELOT, The late French Foreign Minister.

to energetically support the Radical Ministry of M. Bourgeois. Despite the vehement and almost ferocious hostility of the most articulate classes in France, the French Chamber has carried the proposal to introduce a graduated income tax by 286 to 270. Immense pressure was used to force the deputies to vote against their wishes, but it appears to have been legitimate enough. If a constituency elects a man to vote for an income tax, and he does not like an income tax, he should either put his personal likes and dislikes in his pocket, or he should resign his seat. The "intimidation" talked of seems to have consisted of the vigorous presentation of this

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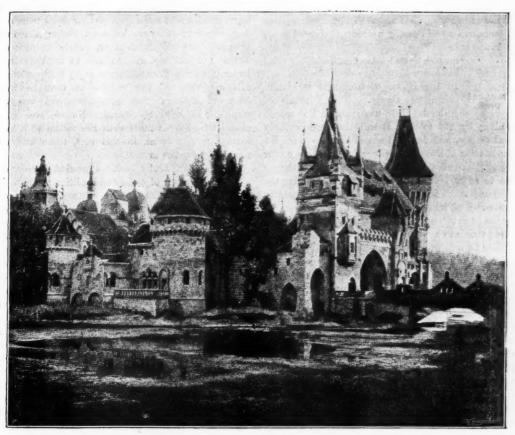
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dilemma of disagreeable alternatives. M. Berthelot, the Foreign Minister, has resigned, and it is reported that M. de Courcelles will not return to the French Embassy in London.

Exhibitions at Pesth to have the Pesth Millennial Exhibition rand Paris. ready for the opening day, while France has definitely resolved to set about the creation

Chamber approved the principle of one day's rest in seven, the House of Commons passed a resolution in favour of the Sunday opening of museums by 178 votes to 93. The museums must not open before two. No officer shall be employed more than six days a week, and conscientious objection to Sunday work shall exempt the objector from Sunday duty.



BUILDINGS IN THE ROMAN STYLE IN THE HISTORICAL SECTION OF THE PESTH EXHIBITION.

of an Exhibition in 1900 which will worthily inaugurate the century. Note as one good sign that in the construction of its buildings, the Chamber, which refused to insist upon an eight hours' day, has imposed the six days' week upon all contractors. The dread of Sabbatarianism made them shrink from making Sunday the rest day, but the affirmation of the principle of one rest day in seven is a good and hopeful sign. It is noteworthy that in the same month in which the French

Blastus to the Front Speaking at a dinner given by the Once More. Canadian Club, he boldly broached the question of an Imperial Zollverein. He said that the response which our recent peril had evoked from all parts of the Empire imposed upon statesmen the duty of utilising so loyal and Imperial a sentiment. How could it be done? Precedent pointed to a closer commercial union. How could that be obtained? A Canadian suggestion was that a special tax should

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be imposed for Imperial purposes on all goods coming into British or Colonial ports from foreign countries. But as Mr. Chamberlain pointed out, this is not good enough. What we want is to secure if possible for all the Colonies and dependencies of Britain what the American constitution secures to every state in the Union, viz., Free Trade within the limits of the Union. How can that be most easily attained Mr. Chamberlain does not at present perceive. He invites suggestions. He means to do something, does Blastus, and we all heartily wish him God-speed in his efforts to take

"Occasion by the hand and make The bounds of freedom wider yet."

In the House of Commons legislation Meat and progresses slowly. The Diseases of Drink. Animals Bill has passed its second reading by 244 to 95. It will therefore probably become law, and render impossible, for a time, the importation of live cattle, either for breeding or for Foreign beef and mutton henceforth are not to enter Britain on four legs. Considering the hideous horrors of the cattle-ships, this is a gain to the cause of humanity, but it is naturally resented by the exporters across the Atlantic. Some day, when it is possible to hypnotise cattle and sheep into insensibility for a fortnight, the prohibition may be reconsidered. At present it seems as if the Bill would pass. The Government has made up its mind at last about London and its water supply. As might be expected, it is against the County Council of London, whose Bill it flung out by 287 to 125; but it professes to be acting in the interests of the Greater London still, which lies outside the Greater London that elects the County Councils. That is Mr. Chamberlain's cue, and it is probably the best available. If Ministers could but get over their nervous dread of the County Council, which, after all, is the work of their own hands, there would not be much difficulty about arranging terms. But Lord Salisbury is like a horse that has had a bad scare over a wheelbarrow. To the end of its life that horse will shy at a wheelbarrow, even though it is filled with oats.

A discontented remnant of disgruntled Radicals—the American language enables us often to strengthen the resources of the well of English undefiled, much as whisky strengthens spring water—have been growling a good deal about the connection between the Liberal Whips and the Liberal Caucus. It has fizzled out somewhat ignominiously. The malcontents are men of disrepute in the party, the mere rump of a faction.

The Caucus is to the Whip what the Church in a theocracy is to the State. The Whip is but the executive officer giving effect to the decisions of the Caucus. Instead of worrying about whose ideas should prevail, it would be better if everybody concerned endeavoured to lay in a stock of ideas. Mr. Lecky's remark as to the intellectual poverty of the Radical party is not altogether undeserved. The hidebound Radical is really sometimes almost as un-idead a man as the average University member. Lord Rosebery has been taking a leading share in the platform work of the party. If he keeps it up at this rate, no one will be able to say that it is impossible for a Peer to lead a party in Opposition. His disclaimer of the imputation that he had bestowed Peerages for corrupt motives was as emphatic as could be desired. No one ever suggested that he was more than the victim of a bad system, but it seems, in this case, there was no foundation for the scandal.

Women and Mr. Lecky in his somewhat panoramic University survey of society and politics at the end Degrees. of the nineteenth century, appears at the beginning of his first volume as the panegyrist of University representation, and at the end of his last as the advocate of the emancipation of woman. Judging, however, from the resolute way in which the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge have refused to allow women to take degrees on the same terms and conditions as men, Mr. Lecky will have to revise one or other of his enthusiasms. The fact of the matter is that Oxford and Cambridge Universities are now, as they have always been, opposed to justice. They were against justice to Nonconformists, they are against justice to women. It is their nature to. Mr. Lecky may in his next edition add a chapter discussing the question how it is that the atmosphere of the English Universities seems to render it impossible for men under its influence to deal fairly with their fellows. University culture may be a mighty fine thing for the refinement of the intellect, but it seems to have the opposite effect upon the conscience, searing it as with a hot iron in all matters relating to justice. Our ancient Universities are the last places in the world where women need look for either chivalry or justice.

General Booth has returned in high sports from his tour to South Africa, India and Australia. He is sanguine that his scheme for settling the destitute natives of India upon waste land will shortly be carried out. He has received a grant of 20,000 acres of land in

South A work of Colonial the Arm the lates will not original Ballingt General' mate tri only Sal and his attracti was, ha the Arn remarka story in are shi orders often s tions or only od secessio own s Union crushed seems existen the tra

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South Africa, while in Australia he found the social work of the Army so much appreciated by the Colonial Government that they actually subsidised the Army out of the taxes. It is to be hoped that the latest imitation of the fatal gift of Constantine will not be as deadly to the Salvation Army as the original gift was to the Early Church. Even Ballington Booth's secession did not damp the

General's confidence in the ultimate triumph of the original and only Salvation Army. Ballington and his wife, the pretty and attractive Miss Charlesworth that was, have definitely broken with the Army. There is nothing very remarkable in that. It is an old story in the S. A. When officers are shifted in accordance with orders from headquarters, they often secede and start organisations on their own account. The only odd thing about Ballington's secession is, that he is the General's own son. In the States, the Unionist sentiment which crushed the war of Secession seems to be practically nonexistent, when measured against

the traditional sympathy with rebellion against any authority beyond the sea; and this may give Ballington's new organisation a better chance of success. But the fissiparous tendency is not exactly that which most needs encouragement. What is wanted is an increase of centripetal rather than centrifugal energy.

Politicians do not, as I have several The N. U. T. at times pointed out, sufficiently reckon Brighton, with the growing power among the people of the elementary school teachers. They are splendidly organised; their Union is 32,500 strong; and they have put into force with remarkable results some of the best features of Trade Unionism. Their programme is, briefly, the improvement of educa-

tion and the safeguarding of the teacher; and in pursuit of these aims they achieve successes in and out of Parliament which would astonish most people if they could see behind the scenes. Probably by far the most interesting figure in the Teachers' Union to-day, and certainly the most eloquent and forceful, is Mr. Macnamara, Member of the London School Board and Editor of the Union's organ, The Schoolmaster. Mr. Macnamara is a most advanced man on all questions affecting the people, and in the debacle of last July delighted even the Tories of Deptford by the sincerity of his views and the charm

At the forthcoming Easter of their exposition. Conference of the Union, to be held at Brighton, April 6th, Mr. Macnamara delivers the Presidential Address, to which attaches an added interest by

reason of the position of the education question in

the political arena, and also because of the unques-

tionable ability of its writer.



MB. T. J. MACNAMARA (Photograph by Downey.



DIARY FOR MARCH.

EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

Defeat of General Baratieri's troops in Abyssinia. Indian fanatics killed by British soldiers. Statue of Byron at Athens unveiled by the King

Resolution recognising the Cuban insurgents as belligerents passed by the House of Representatives at Washington.

3. Demonstration at Queen's Hall in favour of Arbitration between Great Britain and the

United States.

Adverse vote by the House of Congregation at Oxford on the question of University degrees for Women. Resignation of the Italian Ministry

Resignation of the Spanish Minister of Foreign March 2.

Comman of the Italian troops in Abyssinia assumed by General Baldissera.

Judge Steyn inaugurated President of the Orange Free State.

5. Arrest of Mr. Williams, Manager of the

De Beers mines

6. Arrest of Mr. Rutherford, agent of the

Chartered Company.

10. Evangelical Free Church Congress opened at Nottingham.
Further claims of women rejected by the

Congregation of the University of Oxford. Formation of new Italian Cabinet. The Brothers Ansah committed for trial at Cape Coast Castle.

21. Prince Lobanoff and M. de Nelidoff deco-

rated by the Sultan.

Preliminary investigation of charges against
Reform Committee resumed at Pretoria.

Report received of Dougola raiders descend-

ing upon Egypt.
Prince Henry of Orleans presented with the
Gold Medal of the French Geographical
Society and the Cross of the Legion of Honour.

Count Goluchowski decorated with the Grand Cross of the Order of the Red Eagle. Santiago and Valparaiso damaged by earth-

quake. Egyptian troops advancing on Wady Halfa. Chamber voted that there should be an International Exhibition in Paris in 1900.

Dr. Peters resigned the Presidency of the

Colonial Association.

17. Deputation in the interest of the Thames Shipbuilding Yards waited upon Mr.

18. The Congress of the Afrikander Bund condemned Dr. Jameson's action and called for an Inquiry.

Dervishes repulsed near Kassala.

19. Deputation waited upon Mr. Ritchie, President of the Board of Trade, to call attention to the Thames Flood Disasters.

Preliminary Inquiry into charges against the Reform Committee closed at Pretoria.

Resolutions censuring Mr. Bayard passed by House of Representatives at Washington.

Commission appointed to no Manitoba Government for School Difficulties. negotiate with

 Rev. Dr. Alexander enthroned Archbishop of Armagh and Primate of Ireland. Major Macdonald left Sarras for Akasheh to assume command.

In consequence of recent outrages the Christians 19. of Athens closed their shops.

26. A Colonial Deputation waited upon Mr. Cham-20.

berlain to urge support of the Legalisation of Marriage with a Deceased Wife's Sister. Matabele revolted. Mr. Bentley and other whites massacred. Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria received by the

27. Sir H. Kitchener and Staff left Assuan for

Sir H. Kitchener and Staff left Assuan for Kourko.
 President Kruger officially contradicted the reported strained relations between Mr. Chambernain and himself.
 M. Berthelot, French Foreign Minister, resigned. Oxford defeated Cambridge in the University Boat Race by less than half a length.
 Two Coptic Bishops consecrated for Egypt by Deputies of the Pope.

BYE-ELECTION.

March 1. Further massacres of Armenians reported, 20. Southern Division of Louth: Mr. M'Ghee (Anti-P.) . Colonel Nolau (Parnellite) . Mr. P. Callau (Independent) . 1.626 1,249 469 Anti-Parnellite majority

28. East Kerry:
Hon. J. B. Roche (Anti-P. N.) . . 1,961 Mr. J. M'Gillycuddy (C.) 650

PARLIAMENTARY.

Anti-P. Nationalist majority 1,281

HOUSE OF LORDS.

Second Reading of Poor Law Guardians (Ireland) Bill.

(creamu) Bill. seemd Reading of Local Government (Elections) Bill.



THE RIGHT REV. WILLIAM ALEXANDER, D.D.,

New Primate of all Ireland.

(Photograph by Russell, Baker Street.)

Poor Law Guardians (Ireland) Bill passed through Committee.

1/10/191 (Commutee.

6. Royal Assent given to the Local Government (Elections) Bill.

Second Reading of Solicitors (Ireland) Bill.

9. Second Reading of Infant Life Protection Bill.

10. Second Reading of Local Government (Elections) (Na. 9, 101)

(No. 2) Bill. Second Reading of the Summary Jurisdiction (Whipping) Bill, and of the Burglary Bill. Second Reading of the Life Assurance Companies

Second Reading of the Life Assurance Companies (Payment in Court) Bill.

Summary Jurisdiction (Whipping) Bill and the Burglary Bill passed through Committee.

Second Reading of Bill to Amend the Existing Public Health (Scotland) Acts.

Second Reading of the Post Office Consolidation Bill and the Companies Bill.

Incurabents of Benefices Extension of Loan Bill passed through Committee.

Second Reading of the Publication of Indecent

Second Reading of the Publication of Indecent Evidence Bill.

Evidence Bill.

3. Third Reading of the Burglary Bill, and the Poor Law Guardians (Ireland) (Women) Bill. Second Reading of the Retirement of Vestrymen (London) Bill.

42. Second Reading of the Marine Insurance Bill, and the Army (Annual) Bill.

The Consolidated Fund (No. 1) Bill passed through all its stages.

The Consolidate: Fund (No. 1) Bill passet through all its stages. The Second Reading of the Intoxicating Liquors (Sunday Hours of Sale) Bill, moved by Arch-bishop of York.—Debate by Lord Herschell, Lord Balfour, the Duke of Devoushire and others.

Third Reading of the Life Assurance Companies Bill, and the Incumbents of Benefices Loans Extension Bill.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Mar.h 2. Discussion of Naval Programme by Mr. Goschen and others.

Local Government (Elections) Bill passed through Committee.
Se and Reading of the Light Railways Bill.

Second Reading of Metropolitan District Railways Bill. way Bill.

Resolution of Sympathy with the suffering Christian Armeniaus moved by Mr. Samuel Smith; Discussion by Lord Ashmead-Bartlett, Lord Grey, Mr. Curzon, Mr. Bryce, Mr. Stanley and others, and motion carriel.

4. Second Reading of the Working Men's Dwellings

Bill.

5. Debate on the Navy Estimates resumed by Sir C. Dilke, and continued by Mr. Baifour, Sir W. Harcourt, and others.
Second Reading of Belfast Corporation Bill.

Second reasons of periods Corporation Bill.
 Debate on Navy Estimates resume i by Mr. Dillon, and continued by Mr. Arnold Forster, Mr. Goschen, and others.
 Second Reading of Londonderry Improvements.

ment Bill. Resolution in Favour of Opening National Museums and Art Galleries on Sundays

passed;
11. Second Reading of the Benefices Bill.
12. Supplementary Army Estimates passed;
Navy tstimates discussed.
16. Discussion of Egyptian Affairs by Mr.
Curzon, Sir H. Harcourt, Mr. Labouchere,
Sir C. Dilke, Mr. Balfour, Mr. Morley, and others.

Debate on Army Estimates. The Vote for 156,1.7 Soldiers Agreed to. 17. Resolution in favour of the Rehabilitation

17. Resolution in Tayour of the Rehabilitation of Silver, moved by Mr. H. Whiteley.—
Discussion by Sir H. Houldsworth, Sir Hicks-Beach, Sir John Lubbock, Sir W. Har.ourt, Mr. Balfour, and others.—
Resolution Agreed to.

18. Second Reading of the Poor Law Officers'

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uperannuation Bill, and the Agricultural

Superannuation Bill, and the Agricultural Produce (Marks) Bill.

19. Second Reading of the Naval Works Bill, the Military Manaeuvres Bill, the Army (Annual) Bill, and the Consolidated Fund (No. 1) Bill.
20. Went into Committee of Supply, and pro-

o. West into Committee of Supply, and pro-ceeded to discuss the Vote on Account. Amendment implying vote of Censure on Nile Expedition in ved by Mr. Morley. —Discussion by Mr. Chamberlain, Mr. Labouchere, Mr. Curzon, Sir W. Harcourt, and others.

and orners.

Amendment negatived by 288 to 145.

Consolidated Fund (No. 1) Bill passed through Committee.—Third Reading of the Army (Annual) Bill.

Motion for Second Reading of the Diseases of Animals Bill carried.

cond Reading of Naval Reserve Bill, and of the Public Health (Ireland) Bill,—Referred to Standing Committee on Law. Third Reading Consolidated Fund (No. 1) Bill.

Motion for Second Reading of the Chelsea Water (Transfer) Bill. Negatived 287 to 125. Motions for the Second Reading of the other London County Council Water Bills also negatived.

 Second Reading of the Beer Adulteration Bill moved by Mr. Quilter.—Amendment moved by Mr. Osborn.—Debate by Sir W. Harcourt, Sir Hicks-Beach, and others .- Amendment and Bill withdrawn.

26. Naval Works Bill, Clause 4, carried.—Mr.
Bowles' Amendment to omit Dartmouth
College for Naval Cadets negative 1 by 237 to 42

27. Vote for £2,133,000 for warlike and other stores agreed to.

Debate on the Vote on Account of £10,350,018

for Civil Service resumed by Mr. Pease. --Continued by Mr. Curzon, Sir E. Grey, Sir C. Dilke and others .- Vote agreed to

30. Third Reading of Naval Works Bills.

March

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SPEECHES.

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37 er 18 March 2. Prof. Long, at Salisbury Hotel, on the Utilisation of Derelict Land.
3. Lord Rosebery, at Criterion Restaurant, on the Liberal Party
Sir James Stausfeld, Mr. Cremer, Mr. Shaw Lefevre, Mr. Hall Calne, and others, at Queen's Hall, on International Arbitration.

Sir J. T. Hibbert, at the Guildhall, on the Decline

14. James Bryce, M.P., at Oxford, on the Dutch
in South Africa.



THE LATE MR. "TOM" HUGHES, Q.C. Author of "Tom Brown's Schooldays," (Photograph by Brandebourg, Chester.)

4. Lord Rosebery, at Hôtel Métropole, on Imperial Unity.

Unity.
Mr. A. A. Swinton, at the Society of Aris, one
the Röntge: Photography.

5. Mr. Rider Haggard, at Holborn Restaurant, on
Dr. Jameson's Surrender.

Ch. H. Campbell-Bannerman, at Southwark, on

the Opposition.
6. Lord Wolseley, at Somerset House, on the Army

and Navy.

10. Sir George Baten-Powell, at Hötel Métropole, on the Development of Tropical Africa.

Lord Halifax, at Exeter Hall, on Marriage and

11. Sir William Harcourt, at Bournemouth, on the Political Situation.

Prof. A. C. Haddon, at the Society of Arts, on Peasant Life in Ireland.

Duke of York, at Hötel Métropole, on the London Cabdrivers.

Mr. Bayard, at Hotel Windsor, on the Huguenots.
12. Lord Rosebery, at National Liberal Club, on Public Affairs.

United Service Institution, on Force in Warships.

19. Lord Salisbury, at Constitutional Club, on Political Organisation. Lord Beresford, at Birmingham, on Our Naval Defences.

29. Mr. James Lowther, at Lincoln, on Agri-ustural Protection. Sir C. libert, at Lincoln's Inn, on Euro-

Ser C. Hoert, at Lincoln's link, on European Law in India.

Mr. Henry Blackburn, at Kensington, on the Art of Illustration.

21. Mr. Asquith, at Swansea, on English Foreig, I folicy.

Lord Ripon, at the Mansion House, on University Eversion in Dulity.

Loru rapon, at the Mansion House, on University Extension in Politics. James Lowther, M.P., at York, on the Remely for Commercial Depression. Sir A. K. Rollitt, at Hôtel Metr. pole, on the History of the Past Year of

Trade.

24. Mr. Goschen, M. Leon Say and Prof. Brentano, at Westmiuster Palace Hotel, on the Work of Political Economy Associations.

25. Mr. Chamberlain, at Albion Tavern, on the Dominion of Canada.

on the Dominion of Canada.
Lord Hopetoun, at the Society of Arts,
on the Latest Designs in Warships.
27. Lord Rosebery, at Huddersfield, on our
Present Foreign and Domesti: Policy.
Lord James of Hereford, at Westminister, on the Work of the Liberal
Unionists.

Unionists.

28. Mr. Curzon, at Southport, on England's Foreign Policy.

Mr. Gladstone, at Liverpool, on the Development of the English Rail-

way System. 30. Sir George Russell, at Charing Cross Hotel, on the Railways and Agriculture. Mr. Cecil Rhodes, at Umtali, on the Future of

South Africa.

9. Henry Howe, 84.

11. Thomas Scrutton, shipowner, 67.

12. Col. J. K. Mackenzie, 86. Cardinal Mauri.

13. Dean O'Reilly.

14. Gen. H. P. Yates.

Mrs. Sophia Ashmead-Bartlett, 79.

15. Major W. V. Greetham, 80.
Mrs. Wm. Morris (Miss Florence Terry).

10. George Richmond, R.A., 86.

n South Africa.

Lord Londonderry, Durham County, on the Closing of Rainton Colliery.

Lord Rayleigh, at the Royal Institution, on Light.

18. Vice-Admiral Colomb, at the Royal

19. George Richmond, R.A., 86.

20. Rear-Admiral R. Dawkins, 67.

21. The Ven. G. A. Denison, Archdeacon of Taunton, 90.

22. Geo. Crawshay, 75.

23. Geo. Crawshay, 75.

M. Emile Boeswilwall, 81.



THE LATE LADY BURTON.

(Photograph by Gunn and Stuart.)

Thos. Hughes, Q.C., Author of "Tom Brown's School Days," 72.
 Lady Burton, widow of Sir Richard Burton.
 Surgeon-Gen. John Hendley, 68.
 Major R. G. Bursleim, 43.
 John Buchanau (Vice-Consul).

Rev. Robt. C. Jenkins, Hon. Canon of Canter-

bury, 80.
27. Sir Smith Child.
28. Mrs. Elizabeth Rundle Charles (author of "The Schönberg-Cotta Family"), 74.

Professor Joseph Spaeth.
M. Julien Belleville (inventor). Leo Frankel (Member of Paris Commune), 52.

OBITUARY.

March 4. Simon T. Scrope, 73.
5. Dr. Buhl, ex-Vice-President of the Reichstag.
8. James Abernethy, 81.
Major John Liptrott, 49. Robert F. Mills, 94.

THE REVIEW REVIEWS

(Edited by W. T. STEAD)

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M. DE BLOWITZ.

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CHARACTER SKETCH.

SOME AMBASSADORS OF THE PEOPLES: M. DE BLOWITZ AND MR. HENRY NORMAN.

N ambassador was defined of old time as one who was sent to lie abroad, for the benefit of the people who remained at home. The New Ambassador who has been evolved by the natural process of the growth of democracy is sent abroad, not so much for the purpose of either lying or speaking the truth about the country which he represents, as for keeping his countrymen at home informed as to what is going on abroad. The ambassador proper no doubt has it as part of his diplomatic duties to keep his chiefs informed as to what is happening at the Court to which he is accredited, but he is also the channel through which the views of his chiefs are communicated to the Government of the country in which he resides. The Ambasador of the People has not fully inherited all the functions of the diplomatist. His editor, for the most part, retains in his own hands the duty of expounding our views. M. de Blowitz, for instance, probably sends more news to this country in a week than Lord Dufferin in a year. But M. de Blowitz, while simply invaluable as the collector and sifter, and, to a certain extent, the creator of the opinion of Frenchmen, is not, and never has been, the accredited representative of English public opinion at Paris. Hence he never aspires to the dual capacity of the ambassadorial office. He is to England the accredited exponent of French public opinion. But he is not equally authorised to retransmit the views of Englishmen to the statesmen of France.

On the other hand, sometimes when the Journalist Ambassador is a special and extraordinary envoy despatched in some times of grave crisis to visit the headquarters of the opposite camp, he acts in both capacities. He is fresher from the heart of things at home than the regular diplomatist, who may have lost all touch with the trend of public opinion in his own country. Such a mission was that entrusted to Mr. Henry Norman, the Special Commissioner of the Daily Chronicle, who was despatched at the height of the Venezuelan crisis to visit Washington and interpret the public opinion of both countries to each other. But for the most part the Ambassadors of the People confine themselves to one half of an ambassador's functions, leaving the other to be effected by the printed page. This evolution is a curious feature of these times, natural and inevitable, nor, although it has its dangers, can it be regarded as on the whole a change for the

worse.

The New Diplomacy of the Peoples is in all apparent entside things the antithesis of the old Diplomacy of the Courts. Diplomacy of the old school was the carefully studied science of a very select circle of European Brahmins. The Indian census revealed the existence of some hundreds of fellow mortals who described themselves as Hereditary Clerks who Pray to their Ink-horns. And no doubt in the course of many generations they carried the craft of ink-horn invocation to a high pitch of perfection. Our diplomatic circle was almost as hereditary as that of the ink-horn worshippers, and in the course of centuries its members had developed diplomacy almost to the height of an occult mystery. It had its initiates, its shibboleths, its traditions. Its one great study was to act as grease on the cogwheels of international politics. It was a useful function that contributed to the amenity of existence in exalted circles. But it led to a practice

of avoiding the use of words corresponding to the plain brutality of things, which made diplomacy as it was conducted caviare to the general.

"That means war," once said Madame Novikoff, who may be said to combine in her own person the traditions of the old school and the habits of the new, but who on that occasion spoke the dialect of the latter. "Pardon me, madame," said the ambassador to whom she was "How then," she asked, "are we to describe what in the case we are discussing would certainly happen?" "An interruption of amicable relations," said the diplomatist; "nothing more is needed to those who understand." Even less than that would suffice. A failure to return a call, a chilliness in responding to a greeting, a cold in the head preventing an appearance at a public function, were all among the familiar hieroglyphs of the craft. To declare war in a whisper, to announce the most momentous revolution of policy with an address which rendered it impossible to reply with asperity -in short, to act as the velvet glove which eased off the pressure of the iron hand, so as to avoid any abrasion of the cuticle even when the hand was crushed in a vicelike grip-all these things are among the duties of the diplomatist. He worked in secret. One great quality was an invincible reticence, and in the ethics of the profession downright lying came to be regarded as a venial offence compared with the supreme crime of revealing a

How different from all this is the duty of the journalists who act as the popular ambassadors of the nations! Their first duty is to collect news and views, for publication to all the world. They have never to be out of touch with the man in the street. With them Diplomacy, that Mikado of the past, has become as the Mikado of to-day. No longer a mystic and unknown sovereign shrouded in concealment and jealously screened from the popular gaze, Diplomacy has in their hands become as public as the town crier. Instead of the whispered suggestion, the delicate shadow of a threat, the punctilious and elaborate dialect of a courtly caste, we have the scare-headed special telegram of "our own correspondent," the emphatic and, it may be, exaggerated exponent of the opinions of Courts and Cabinets in language that can be understanded of the common people. And yet at bottom there is but little change. It is merely as if our envoys, instead of speaking French, talked their mother tongue, or as if in place of Court uniform they wore the simple apparel of every-day life. The externals and the dialect are transformed no doubt. But the internal essence is the same. The new ambassadors succeed where they do succeed by the same virtues which are the passports to success in the old diplomatic caste. The first of these virtues is to be able to inspire confidence in the people with whom you have to do, and the second is to be articulate, to know what it is that ought to be said, and to say it in the clearest and best way that is suited to those whom you address. The supreme qualities of ambassadors, journalistic and diplomatic alike, are knowledge, tact, energy, and industry.

The profession is an open one. To be capable is enough. But the capable are few. In this article I

propose briefly-very briefly-to describe the salient characteristics of the most notable ambassadors of the people of the day. The list shows how wide is the range from which journalistic diplomacy draws its chiefs. M. de Blowitz was born in Austria, Mr. Norman in England, Mr. Dillon in Ireland, Mr. Smilley in America, and Mr. Stillman in Russia. It is a tribute to the cosmopo'itan character of the English press. The same result would appear if I enlarged the list. But these half dozen are enough. They are the most conspicuous, the most rotable, and the most useful of the craft. They represent Paris, New York, Rome, Moscow, Vienna, and the world in general. It is through their eyes that the British people see what is going on abroad. They are the human opera-glasses of John Bull. They are his animated phonographs who command the approaches to his ears. Subtract from the knowledge of the ordinary intelligent Briton everything that these ambassadors have told us, and what a void there would be! But now, without more preface, let us to our subject. This month I confine myself to M. de Blowitz and Mr. Norman. The others I will deal with in some future number.

I.-M. DE BLOWITZ.

Some day I hope to be able to publish a series like Mr. Morley's "Men of Letters," which will be devoted to the lives and adventures of famous newspaper men, and the first place in that list should be given to M. de Blowitz. His story is not as exciting as that of Mr. Archibald Forbes, which would come second. But it has more permanent interest. The war correspondent only sees the more sensational incidents in the outcome of the work which the ambassador of the press watches from day to day while it is still in the making. But what a series it might be! What a world of adventure, of mystery, lies open to those who live on the inside track of the evolution of things! M. de Blowitz would lead off; Archibald Forbes would follow; then H. M. Stanley; and after him Mr. MacGahan, and then a full dozen notables from Dr. Russell to Mr. Greenwood. And when that series was complete, we should have the whole of the most remarkable events in the history of the generation told by the men whose very profession it is to be present at the birth of great events. If the journalist cannot exactly be described as the midwife of history, he may undoubtedly be regarded as the democratic Chamberlain whose presence is always regarded as indispensable when heirs to thrones are born. But in the Court of King Demos the only accouchements worth recording are those of the events which denote the birth of new eras, new dynasties, new inventions, or any other of the innumerable progeny of Time.

AFTER BISMARCK-BLOWITZ!

Among the new births of these later days the journalist himself is not the least notable, and among the journalist the editor has now been largely eclipsed by his ambassadors. No one, for instance, can doubt that M. de Blowitz, who in position is only the *Times* correspondent at Paris, is a far more conspicuous personality in Europe than the amiable and industrious, but comparatively unknown, Mr. Buckle. M. de Blowitz, according to the well known story, is said to have declared, when Prince Bismarck received his conyé, "Yesterday there were two men in Europe—Bismarck and myself. To-day there is only one." We need neither accept the authenticity of the anecdote nor the comparative estimate of the importance of its alleged, author; but no one can question that, regarded from

many points of view, and especially from the point of view of the journalist, M. de Blowitz is a great and unique personality, one of the most characteristic and picturesque figures in contemporary Europe.

THE BLOWITZIOCENTRIC COSMOGONY.

He began his memoirs some time since and then abandoned the task, or, let us hope, only postponed it until a period of greater leisure and of less responsibility. The first instalment was of fascinating interest-if only because of the sudden glimpse it afforded of an unsuspected world. M. de Blowitz once complained somewhat bitterly that he never saw the real man; all the people whom he met wore masks. But when the ordinary reader comes upon M. de Blowitz's memoirs he feels as if all the world had been wearing a mask, and that for the first time he was being allowed to see the real universe. For whereas he in his ignorance and innocence had formerly imagined that the affairs of this planet were regulated more or less efficiently by Emperors and Kings and Popes and Presidents, he then begins to understand that behind these potentates there stands a greater than they: a Being whose bidding they do, who moves them like puppets by an invisible wire. Our remote ancestors, who ignorantly imagined that the sun and the moon and the stars had been created for and were perpetually revolving round this world of ours, must have experienced the same bewildering earthquaky mental shock when they learned for the first time the comparative insignificance of this planet in the universe of space. But M. de Blowitz was never under any such delusion. He knew the central figure of the Continent, the supreme sovereign and wirepuller of the world, whom he crowned with due reverence every time he put on his hat.

A PEDAGOGUE OF SOVEREIGNS AND STATESMEN.

Those who wish to see M. de Blowitz as the centre of our sidereal system, and appreciate the attitude in which he perpetually stands in relation to such minor personages as Ministers, Chancellors and Monarchs, will find him self-photographed in the articles which he contributed a few years back to Harper's Magazine. He is discussing the prospect of a general war, and it is thus that he expresses himself:—

I have frequently for two years endeavoured to ascertain whether European diplomacy thinks of this event, whether it is weighing the imperative consequences, whether it is preparing for it. I have been stup-fied at seeing that among those who ought to scan the future not one has fixed a steady eye on the mysterious horizon that conceals the thunder-clap which must one day awake and startle Europe: and when, seeing them absorbed in their present task. I have pointed out to some of them the eventualities which will then arise, I have seen them shudder and draw back as if terrified from the problem which forced itself on their meditation, and which seems to me to have no other issue than war—war from one end of Europe to the other.

It is no wonder that the mind of the seer has been haunted by the vision of the catastrophe towards which we are speeding apace, and which even he is powerless to avert.

There is M. de Blowitz as he sees himself. Mark the studious and prescient eye of the supreme man! Observe him approach, one after another, the so-called rulers of the world with stern interrogatory as of the universal pedagogue questioning the urchins in his school. Then mark the stupefaction of the pained schoolmaster at the ignorance of his pupils, and hear his sigh of regret as he notes how they shudder and draw back from a problem with which he has dined and supped ever since he can remember.

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M. de Blowitz is one of those rare mortals who have the gift of prophecy. Some day perhaps there will be edited by a reverent and adoring disciple, a precious volume wholly written by the inspired pen of the Times Paris correspondent. It will be entitled "The Prophecies of M. de Blowitz," and it will be almost as remarkable as, and even more confident than, the writings of his countrymen and confrères whose prophetical writings are included in the canonical scriptures of Christendom. Whether it is that M. de Blowitz is one in whom old experience doth attain something of the prophetic strain, or whether there has been vouchsafed to him something of the vision of the seer, certain it is that he has never hesitated to declare to an incredulous and scoffing generation the things that were to come. His most notable prophecy is still awaiting realisation. There is no question of more absorbing and enthralling interest to Europe, and indeed to the world, than that of the outbreak of the next great war. About this knoweth no man save M. de Blowitz only. He knows exactly how the war will come about, and knows also that it is war unavoidable.

This unavoidable eventuality has not been long in existence. It sprung suddenly into being, with all its tragical consequences, from the Meyerling drama. It was originated by the revolver which put an end to the life of the Crown Prince Rudolf, and left the Emperor Francis Joseph without direct heir. The eatastrophe I speak of, which will cause an inevitable, fatal, and general war, is the death of Francis Joseph, Emperor of Austria-Hungary.

HOW BLOWITZ KEPT THE PEACE-WITH ASSISTANCE.

There are limits even to Omnipotence. But sometimes M. de Blowitz knows he has been able to prevent wide-wasting war. Had he not been on the alert, prompt, vigilant, fearless and prescient, the general war would have broken out in 1875. Twelve years ago the German military party took the bit between its teeth and decided on Von Moltke's phrase that "from every point of view, military, political, philosophical, and even Christian. an immediate war with France was a necessity." The Republic was becoming too strong. Therefore there must be a new invasion: Paris was to be re-occupied, for twenty years Germany was to be paid a tribute of £20,000,000 per annum, the security for which was to be taken in the permanent occupation of French cities by German garrisons, and the compulsory limitation of the French army. Prince Bismarck, who had himself opposed the scheme, but opposed it in vain, suddenly remembered that in M. de Blowitz there was a Deus ex machina whose puissant help he could evoke in the interests of the general peace. The way he went about it was the general peace. artful and characteristic. M. de Radowitz, on the authorisation of Bismarck, revealed secretly to M. de Gontaut Biron the plan of the military party in all its details. M. de Gontaut Biron sent it at once in cypher to the Duc Decazes, and the Duc of course sent for M. de Blowitz. Unless they could get him, in vulgar parlance, to "blow the gaff," all their information was of no use. But they could count upon M. de Blowitz. He at once undertook to deliver France by publishing the whole infernal plot in the *Times*. For a brief season the powers of darkness enthroned in Printing House Square refused to believe the story told by their Ithuriel at Paris. But Ithuriel was not to be baffled by a mere editor. Faced with proofs of the correctness of his information, the opposition of Printing House Square collapsed, the fateful news was published, and poor miserable Von Moltke and all his men of war saw their portentous scheme collapse like a pricked windbag. "And it was I," said the sparrow, "with my bow and arrow" who did it all. For when M. de Blowitz told the story, the Russian Tzar put his heavy foot down upon the design, and peace has reigned in Europe ever since.

A GLIMPSE BEHIND THE SCENES.

That was not the only occasion on which M. de Blowitz stood between Europe and a bloody war. He acted as an angel of peace when the peril which threatened menaced, not France, but England, with war. He averted war early in 1875 by what he wrote; he saved peace later in the same year by refusing to write. What a vivid, pretty picture it was that he drew of the scene when the French Minister received the news of the purchase of the Suez Canal shares! What an interesting inside glimpse of the intimate relations between the nominal and the real rulers of the destinies of France!—

One evening in November, 1875, I happened to be at the Quai d'Orsay house of the Duc Decazes, who was then French Minister of Foreign Affairs. We were in the billiard-room. The Duke was full of spirit. He was playing at billiards with a friend of the Duchess, who was playing so well that she seemed likely to win. Suddenly the door opened. attaché entered and handed to the Duke a small bundle of telegrams. Opening the packet, the Duke began to read one of the telegrams. Suddenly he became red, then pale, and wiped his temples, moist with sweat. Then, as if maddened, with an irresistible movement he took the billiard-cue which he had put down, struck it on the rim of the table, broke it across his knee, and threw the bits into the fire. The persons present, it may be imagined, were in a great state of mind. Suddenly approaching me, his teeth set with anger, he said: "Do you know what I have just heard? Derby has just bought 200,000 Suez shares from Ismail, while every possible effort has been made to conceal from us, not only the negotiations, but even Ismail's intention of selling them. It's an infamy. It's England putting her hand on the Isthmus of Suez, and my personal failure has in no way retarded the act. I authorise you to say what you have just seen. I even beg you to say it, and to add that Lord Derby will have to pay for that." And he added, half talking to himself: "Yes, I swear that he shall pay for it." He then quickly left the room, and I too went out.

MYNHEER VAN DE BLOWITZ OWN TROMP.

Here was copy indeed. But the arbiter of the destinies of nations has a soul above copy. Ho saw that the peace of the world would be menaced if he uttered a syllable. So he was mum. And next day when he met the Duke and explained, the Duke said:—

"You have acted as a friend of the Minister, as a friend of peace, and never shall I forget what you have done for us, for you have sacrifieed a journalistic success to your sense of duty."

So humbly do the great ones of the earth accept correction at the hands of one who is greater than they. Nor was this the only occasion in which the correspondent found it necessary to keep the Foreign Minister in order. On one occasion, when he went into the Foreign Office, the Duke had lost his temper at an interview with the Italian Ambassador, which had just terminated. M. de Blowitz began:—

"Well, Duke, what is the news?" The Duke, who was only looking for an excuse to burst out, roughly replied, "Really, mon eher, it isn't my business to do your correspondence." I got angry in my turn; I stopped suddenly, and replied: "True, sir; but it's a very good thing for my readers that it is not your business." The Duke remained a moment uncertain, but as I started towards the door he burst into a laugh, and getting up, came to me and said, "Allons, give me your hand and make peace. You know well enough that I promised never to get annoyed with you."

These delightful little peeps behind the scenes reveal the great man as he really is. They show the true relations of men in the proper perspective, and enable he world to understand omewhat of the greatness of him whom the profane have called Van de Blowitz own Tromp.

THE IDEALS OF THE MAN.

All badinage apart, M. de Blowitz is unquestionably a great journalist and in some respects a great man. He is perhaps a great little man, as indeed are most great men, from the first Napoleon to Blastus the King's Chamberlain of our own time. But he has ideas, he has originality, he is in his own way an apostle as well as a man about town. Every now and then when he has his chance he descends from the empyrean and endeavours to do good to the general multitude as philosopher and Christian—and M. de Blowitz is both—for has not malicious rumour declared that even when he takes his bath he wears his rosary and his scapula? M. de Blowitz has noticed with regret the absence of any efficient method of training journalists; he has therefore projected a school for the education of these hierophants of the press which should rear up men not unworthy to wear his mantle when he has retired to Olympus.

THE REQUISITES OF A JOURNALIST.

Here is his definition of the qualities which a man should have who would be a journalist:—

The man who would enter a school of journalism should feel a positive "call" to this vocation, should have in him the unwearying vigilance which is an absolute condition of it; the love of danger, of civil danger that is, and a real peril; a boundless curiosity and love for truth, and a special and marked facility of rapid assimilation and comprehension.

Having caught this embryo journalist when eighteen, he would drill him hard till he was twenty-three, teaching him everything about every nation, and besides how to ride and box and shoot with a revolver. For M. de Blowitz has seen too much of the consequences of allowing the ignoramuses of the press to prate at will on foreign affairs. He says:—

The lack of knowledge and authority in French journalism is most strikingly seen in the matter of its treatment of foreign affairs. And this lack has already had the most unfortunate consequences. Men of a scarcely conceivable lightness of character and irresponsibility, altogether lacking in knowledge, caring only for their own ephemeral and personal success, have succeeded, by the merest accident and with a stupefying self-assurance, in becoming the mentors of the French public on international questions; and they find no contradictors, simply because their own inadequacy, if not surpassed, is equalled by all who have adopted the same speciality as they—that is, the instruction of the French public on international questions. They propagate thus with impunity the most dangerous errors, and establish doctrines which are a real danger from the point of view of the public.

A JOURNAL TO JUDGE JOURNALISTS.

As a journalist, M. de Blowitz longs above all things for absolute truthfulness. "A rapid and certain judgment, a concise and graphic style, and a true feeling for the important and interesting things of the moment," are important in the ideal journalist; but even this prodigy needs to be kept up to the mark by the establishment of a daily journal for the press to be called The Judge, whose functions would be to anticipate the verdict of the Last Day, and pillory all offenders against absolute truth:—

It would be the judge, the merciless judge, of all that was false, lying, calumnious, or of evil report, presented to the

impressible and credulous public. It would dissipate vagueness. It would in the end succeed in forming, with the help of The Judge in other countries, a universal justice, to redress all errors, to chastise bad faith, to make public opinion more wholesome and sane, and, by the high and impartial severity of its judgments, it would force those who enjoy the terrible and responsible honour of holding the pen, to remember their duty as well as their interest, and to bow before an enlightened public opinion, at last protected against the poison which was formerly poured out for it.

AN APOSTLE OF PEACE.

There we have the idealist indeed, an idealist even in his own profession. But M. de Blowitz's parish is all the world, and it is only the other day that he was devoting himself with characteristic energy to the task of persuading the European Powers to shorten the term of military service. He preached against excessive militarism with the fervour of Peter the Hermit and the pacific enthusiasm of a Quaker:—

What we should seek to bring about, what must be striven after at any and every cost, is to secure to the people of Europe a control over their own destinies; to make it possible for them to hold in their own hands the leashes of the dogs of war; in a word, to render them free to maintain peace so long as peace seems good to them, and not allow them to be exposed to be driven into battle except when they wish it. This, no doubt, is the minimum that we should strive after.

But it would be, as he remarked, a very substantial minimum, and one which at present, alas! seems to be as far as ever from attainment.

How many other good things M. de Blowitz may have done or have attempted to do no one—not even himself—can remember; but a man who can seriously put forward schemes of his own to make all journalists truthful and all nations peaceful must be admitted to have in him elements far superior to those with which he is usually credited by his enemies.

"CRITIC UNATTACHED OF THE EUROPEAN MOVEMENT."

M. de Blowitz, according to his disciple and assistant, Mr. W. M. Fullerton, the American journalist, who is said to be in training for Elijah's mantle, conceived the dominating idea of his life soon after his appointment to the Parisian staff of the *Times*. That idea was the brilliant and grandiose conception of

"becoming a sort of self-accredited representative to every European Court, and of inducing the Times to afford him an organ of communication with the diplomatic rivals everywhere." Eventually the moment came when he had his way. He became more than the equal of his diplomatic confrères. "Statesman he was not, nor ambassador; for these words imply limitations, a condition of responsibility to this or that State. But diplomatist he was, and in this entire class of men he was the most powerful of all; for he found himself in the position of a critic unattached of the European movement, owing allegiance to no country, although sought out by the representatives of all."

There we have the authentic definition of this greater than diplomatist without the limitations of the statesman, and a responsibility too vast for him to be called to account by any power but that of his Maker. He is a critic unattached to the whole European movement—a movement of which indeed he is more than a critic, being, sooth to say, one of the great movers, for as Blowitz of the Times he wields the Archimedean lever that moves the world.

"PERSONAGES I HAVE MET."

In the discharge of these self-selected functions M. de Blowitz has gone everywhere where he can travel comfortably, and has seen every one who was worth seeing. He gain luck b with A as king viewin be a ca tions fi volume Not Me of his Lobane France he had The G afterwa most ' deroga homag

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He gained his appointment by the adroitness and good luck by which he succeeded in securing an interview with Alfonso of Spain immediately after his proclamation as king, and he has spent his time ever since in interviewing celebrities. "Personages I Have Met" would be a capital title for a volume of encyclopædian proportions from his facile pen, whereas a very small companion volume might be devoted to "Personages whom I Have Not Met." One of the most recent and most characteristic of his interviews was that which he had with Prince Lobanoff when the Russian Foreign Minister was in France; but probably the most famous was that which he had with Prince Bismarck at the Berlin Congress. The German Chancellor somewhat cynically remarked afterwards that he had selected the man who would be most useful for his purpose, but there was nothing derogatory to M. de Blowitz in this, it was only the homage of the one other great man in Europe.

HIS INTERVIEW WITH THE SULTAN.

There is a good deal of elan about M. de Blowitz. He has never been a war correspondent; -that is not in his line. But he played a somewhat prominent part in the suppression of the commune at Marseilles, and he accepted a post on the Times before he had ever set eyes upon that paper. Afterwards in despair he was on the verge of accepting a Consul Generalship at Riga from M. Thiers. Think what the world would have lost if our one, our only Blowitz had been stowed away in the Baltic provinces! But one of the most characteristic of all his feats was his pilgrimage to Constantinople for the purpose of interviewing the Sultan. Some day some famous artist will worthily commemorate on the living canvas the historic scene when the Shadow of God met the Lay Pontiff of the West and listened admiringly to his words of wisdom and of reproof. M. de Blowitz wrote a book about this visit and some articles about his inspection of Bosnia; but judging from recent incidents the Sultan stands badly in need of another visit.

A SERIOUS QUERY.

Why is it then that with all his unequalled opportunities, and his brilliant achievements, and his noble ideals, the profane world refuses altogether to take M. de Blowitz seriously? It is not that he does not set it an example. His disciple, Mr. Fullerton, some time ago painted him as little short of an archangel:—

Mr. Fullerton says that M. de Blowitz is the creator of a special environment, and is in himself in his own way a final cause. He is one of the men who have contributed most to the shrinkage of this planet, and he is besides one of the most individualistic of contemporary institutions; he is more powerful than any of the diplomatists; the Times at its best is only the accidental projection, a kind of chronic double of himself. He is a large man; he likes large air, large rooms, large landscapes, and large and general ideas; in fact, if he shrinks the world much more he will have to go to a larger planet in which to find room for his capacious personality.

Such at least was the summary I wrote three years ago of Mr. Fullerton's sketch of his hero in McClure's Magazine. But is it not odd that if he is all this, he has never quite succeeded in securing that general and grateful recognition which far less brilliant journalists have succeeded in commanding? Jealousy, no doubt, may have something to do with it, his personal appearance a little; but probably the most potent cause is a sense of the incongruity between the older notions of a newspaper correspondent and the cosmopolitan pontificate aimed at by M. de Blowitz. So great and so enduring are the prejudices of mankind! If he had even been an editor,

it would have been less grotesque. But for one who is only newspaper correspondent—even although that newspaper be the *Times*, and Paris the city where he is stationed—no, the foolish public cannot accept such a man as the legitimate vicegerent of Omniscience.

SIR R. MORIER'S CRITICISM.

The only man whom I ever heard speak of M. de Blowitz as a power, although in this case it was rather to lament the misuse or waste of his power than to appreciate it, was the late Sir R. Morier. Morier ought really to have been a journalist himself. He had a very narrow escape from becoming a professional pressman in his youth, and to his dying day he used to sigh after the greater freedom and more direct responsible influence of the journalist. He was always imagining what might be done by a really great journalist, and he was loud in his lamentations over the failure of the Times in general, and of M. de Blowitz in particular, to live up to their privileges and their opportunities. I think he told me he had occasionally endeavoured to stimulate M. de Blowitz to do something more to make the Times the most potent organ of opinion in Europe, but he had not much success.

A SUGGESTED PILGRIMAGE OF PEACE.

M. de Blowitz is now getting up in years, and it would perhaps be presumptuous for a rank outsider to make a suggestion that would entail upon him no small exertion and positive exhaustion. But why cannot M. de Blowitz make a pilgrimage of peace round the capitals of Europe, and ascertain at first hand from all the sovereigns and statesmen and journalists of the Continent whether or not something can be done to shorten military service and to reduce the burdens with which militarism is crushing the industry of the world? A series of letters by M. de Blowitz from each of the great capitals would be invaluable. They could not fail to be first-class copy, and they might yield solid results. It is to be feared, however, that M. de Blowitz is too comfortable in his charming suite of rooms in the Champs Élysées and in his seaside Court in Normandy to undertake a journey from Madrid to Moscow.

JOURNALIST RATHER THAN AUTHOR.

He has been at journalism a long time. He began in 1866, when he prepared for his task by setting apart four hours every day for reading up modern political history. Of books he has written none but an account of his visit to Constantinople. He has contributed to the Contemporary Review, Harper's Magazine, and Paris Vivant. But he is, as he says, first and foremost a journalist. He told an interviewer once:—

I have been living only as a journalist, and I have published everything that I have experienced. I have not led any private life at all I may say since the last twenty years. I consider that everything I hear is told to me as to a journalist. I do not hear confidences, and do never want to hear them; for nothing is of interest to me except from the point of view of my profession. Everything that I must keep secret is a trouble to me—gets in the way in my mind.

That, however, does not prevent his keeping an altogether inconceivable number of interviews in his wallet, which he will produce hereafter so opportunely as to make his envious confrères swear he invented them all out of his own head.

THE MAN AS HE LOOKS AND LIVES.

Henry Georges Stephan Adolphe Opper de Blowitz was born at the Château de Blowitz in the district of Pilsen in 1825. He is therefore Austro-Slav by birth, but he decided to naturalise himself as a French citizen in the

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midst of the horrors of the Franco-German war. It was a bold stroke, and elicited from the Minister of Justice a purr of surprise and satisfaction: "A country which in the midst of such catastrophes recruits citizens like yourself is not to be despaired of." It is usually said that he was Jewish by birth, but he is now Christian by profession. A recent visitor to his sanctum in Paris says:—

Of his personal appearance—his diminutive stature, but wide girth, his high forehead and bushy whiskers, his loose jacket and big French necktie—we know all that is to be known. Several revolving bookcases, well filled and within convenient reach of the arm-chair, with its back to the fire, which M. de Blowitz evidently uses, tell more especially of an intimate acquaintance with modern French literature. In one may be noticed a complete Shakespeare in German, also Père Didon's "Life of Christ" and "l'Almanach Catholique;" on the mantelpiece beneath the portrait of M. de Blowitz are a statue of Faith and a crucifix. Of pictures there are several, and in the corner near the caricature is one of those charming half-draped figures that only French artists can create.

THE MAN AS HE BELIEVES.

The composition of this interior, with the crucifix over the mantelpiece and the half-draped figure in the corner, with a statue of Faith below the portrait of the great man, is very happy. M. de Blowitz has never hesitated to proclaim himself a Catholic of the purest water. At the very beginning of his career on the Times he promptly repressed the zeal of Laurence Oliphant, who was trying to convert him to a belief in the Prophet Harris, by the following explicit confession of faith:—

"Excuse me," I said, "I think we might settle for good this question of proselytism, which might cause differences between us. I cannot accept the views of your prophet, which are based on pride. He has proved to you that you are greater than other men, because you have submitted to drive a dustcart. I prefer the word of Christ, who taught us not to consider ourselves greater or better than other men, because we are dust ourselves. Humanity oscillates between atheism, which rejects reason, and reason, which bows to faith. Those who would substitute gravitation for the law of God, those who would explain the everlasting harmony of the world by successive aggregations arising out of chaos in fulfilment of an unconscious and sublime ordonnance, claim a greater effort from me than those who ask me to believe in one God and in the doctrine of the Trinity. When I have admitted that God created the world, I have expressed a belief certainly which makes revealed religions appear infinitely less miraculous, and a thousandfold more acceptable, than the theory of spontaneous creation and automatic development. That from the midst of the people of God trodden under the hoof of the pagan conqueror in the corrupt Græco-Roman world there should have arisen a prophet who, instead of hatred and revolution, preached charity, forgiveness, brotherly love, and good-will toward all men, was itself a greater miracle than any of those attributed to Christ during His sojourn on earth. Unless you can teach me a religion which inculcates precepts more sublime than those of the Divine Philosopher of Nazareth, which your prophet does not do, leave me my faith without seeking to trouble it. You may make an faith without seeking to trouble it. unhappy man, but you will not make a disciple."

A SEMITE?

That touch of disinclination to be made unhappy corresponds only too well with the new Mission of Israel, as proclaimed this month by Herman Cohen, to leave much doubt as to the Semitic origin of its author. M. de Blowitz has also the Eastern love for bright colour. An artist correspondent of the Pall Mall Gazette, who called upon him seven or eight years ago at his residence, thus describes his appearance:—

I was received by a short, stout, middle-aged gentleman,

who spoke with a very marked foreign accent, and who was attired in one of the most fantastic and eccentric of costumes it has ever been my luck to come across. I hardly know how to describe it; it was a sort of mixture of gold-digger and orsair, with just a flavour of the bold buccaneer of the good old Adelphi dramas thrown in to help the blend. A red-flannel shirt with a low loose collar, and a crest embroidered on the front, a long double-breasted coat of the same colour and material, very baggy trousers, made of some eastern-looking stuff with bright searlet and blue stripes, tucked into embroidered Arab top-boots of the same vivid colour; and last, but not least, on his head a large Astrachan cap. M. de Blowitz only wanted a few yataghaus (or whatever they call the daggers to match his costume) and some pistols stuck in his belt to make the whole get-up complete, from an artistic or theatrical point of view.

When I saw M. de Blowitz he was habited in more ordinary fashion. But Mr. Fullerton notes that when he is at the seaside he always holds a kind of court on the beach, where he, "picturesque in his coloured flannels," is the cynosure of every eye.

A PARTING WORD OF ADVICE.

M. de Blowitz may be Jew or Gentile, but in or out of his flannels he is a very picturesque individuality and a first-class ambassador of the press. So for the present I will take my leave of the Interviewer in Ordinary for his Majesty King Demos by quoting the following very sensible hint:—

I am going, for the benefit of younger journalists, to give a hint which a good many of them whom I know would do well to keep in remembrance. When a man gives a correspondent an important piece of news, the latter should remain with him for a time, but change the conversation, and leave him while it has turned on something quite insignificant. If the correspondent take his departure abruptly, a flash of caution will burst upon his informant. He will reflect rapidly, and will beg the journalist not to repeat what he has said till he sees him again. The information woul I be lost, and the correspondent would suffer an annoyance that might have been saved if he had heard nothing. A newspaper has no use for confidential communications it cannot transmit to its readers.

II.—HENRY NORMAN.

If M. de Blowitz must be hailed as unquestionably doyen of the stationary ambassadors of the people, Mr. Henry Norman has equal claim to be regarded as the chief representative of the special envoys or plenipotentiaries extraordinary who, from time to time, are despatched on missions of exceptional importance. Mr. Norman is still in the prime of life. born in 1858, and is therefore only thirty-eight years old. His name has been in every mouth since Christmas, owing to the brilliant success which he achieved at Washington, where he had been sent by Mr. Massingham. the able and sensitive elitor of the Daily Chronicle, to settle the Venezuelan question. But I have known Mr. Norman since 1885. I sent him on his first important mission when I was editing the Pall Mall Gazette in 1889, and I naturally feel some considerable degree of satisfaction in chronicling his subsequent success.

HIS GENIUS AND ITS TEMPTATIONS.

Mr. Norman is a brilliant photographer in words of what he sees, a sympathetic phonographer of what he hears. He is quick, facile, accommodating, charming to talk to, and capable of remembering accurately and vividly what he sees and hears. He would probably be a more useful Envoy if he were less fascinating; certainly he would be exposed to fewer temptations to dally by the way. It does not do to send out an Envoy Extraordinary on an important mission, and find he is so popular with

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those to whom he is accredited, that he finds it extremely difficult to keep his dates. And in like manner it may be said that the chief danger before Mr. Norman in the future is the extent of his success. Nothing is so fatal to amba-sadors as the disease which the Americans describe in their picturesque way as Swelled Head. Lit

us hope that Mr. Norman may escape the malady to which some of his friends have shown symptoms of succumbing.

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THE GUILTINESS OF HIS EDITORS.

I am perhaps the last man in world who should blame him if he did, for I began his Special Commissionery by sounding before him a trump of triumph, the echoes of which haunt me yet. Sir Alfred Milner chuckles now and then when we meet, over the memory of that resonant blast. He used to say that it would have been pretty strong if Mr. Norman had been an archangel, but as he was only human it was positively cruel. If that was the beginning of his envoyship, the close of it has been not less trying. For a whole month the Daily Chronicle was converted into a censer in which incense smoked continually before the shrine of our wonderful, marvellous, worshipful, all but divine

Special Commissioner at Washington. All this is very hard on Mr. Norman, who indeed has good reason to complain of his editors, who seem to have been from the first in a conspiracy to spoil him. For nothing is more deadly in the diplomacy either of the journals or of the courts for the diplomatist to fancy himself too much. I am not saying that Mr. Norman does. I only say that he would be more than human were he not tempted sometimes to believe that his

editors are not idiots when they are extolling him to the skies,

THE PERIL OF CORUSCATION.

There is of course not the same imperative reason for an ambassador of the people hiding his light under a bushel that undoubtedly exists in the case of an ambas-

case of an amoussador of the
Crown. But the
considerations
which Sir Edward
Malet urged so
wittily in his farewell speech on
quitting the
Embassyat
Berlin would
undoubtedly
apply to the ambassadors of King
Demos. Sir
Edward Malet
said:—

It is a very peculiarthingabout the permanent Diplomatic Service that the greatest ability may be concealed beneath a bushel. It is our duty to proceed noiselessly in our course. The surest proof of the merit of a diplomatist is that he should not be heard of. The moment a fuss is made about him, you may be pretty sure that something is wrong. For so long as he can keep everything smooth, which is the object and essence of his calling, he can attract no attention. It is a question whether a very brilliant man can ever be fitted for diplomacy. The very keenness of his intellect will impel him to at-tempt to dazzle the public by great and little successes; but the victories of diplomacy should be achieved in



MR. HENRY NORMAN.

(From a photograph by Elliott and Fry.)

silence, or their spoils are often lost.

I remember many years ago a distinguished outsider being sent to represent us at a distant post. Ho was resolved upon success, but he was also resolved that his successes should be known. So he telegraphed them to one of the most influential of the daily papers, I will not say which, and I can assure you that we were all duly impressed with the record of them, and dwelt, not, perhaps, without envy, on the picture which was presented to us of the potentate to whom he was accredited writhing in the iron grasp of our Representative. But when

these reports came to be translated in the Foreign Press, the vigilance and the jealousies of foreign nations were aroused, reprisals were threatened in other quarters of the globe, and in the end our Minister was requested to come home, and the Diplomatic Service heard of him no more. Yet this man would have been a useful agent, if he had acquired the selfabnegation and reticence which our training alone can give.

No, we do not want coruscating diamonds; the homely button is much more useful. I will push this simile further. The world is a huge body clad in a garment of State. We diplomatists, studded all over the earth, are the unobtrusive buttons which hold the garments together. As long as we perform this function satisfactorily, we pass unnoticed, because the garments continue to sit properly. It is only when we break loose, or come off, that we become an object of attention and discussion.

Now special envoyism tends to encourage the development of coruscations, and it will be little short of a miracle of grace if Mr. Norman does not lose his head, and, to use a familiar colloquialism, become "too big for his boots."

THE WISDOM OF LORD BACON.

The shrewd observations of the wise old Lord Bacon constantly keep recurring to me when writing of Special Commissioners like Mr. Norman. They occur in his essay "On Negotiating":-

It is generally better to deale by Speech, then by Letter; And by the Mediation of a Third, then by a Mans Selfe.

To deale in Person is good, when a Mans face bredeth Regard as Commonly with Inferiours; or in Tender Cases, where a Mans Eye, upon the Countenance of him with whom he speaketh, may give him a Direction, how farre to goe: And generally, where a Man will reserve to himselfe Libertie, either to Disayow, or to Expound. In Choice of Instruments, it is better, to choose Men of a Plainer Sort, that are like to doe that, that is committed to them, and to report back again faithfully the Successe; Then those, that are Cunning to Contrive out of other Mens Businesse, somewhat to grace themselves; And will helpe the Matter, in Report, for Satisfaction sake.

Use also, such Persons, as affect the Businesse, wherein they are Employed; For that quickneth much; And such, as are Fit for the Matter; As Bold Men for Expostulation, Faire spoken Men for Perswasion, Craftie Men for Enquiry and Observation, Froward and Absurd Men for Businesse that doth not well beare out it Selfe. Use also such, as have beene Luckie, and Prevailed before in Things wherein you have Emploied them: For that breeds Confidence, and they will

strive to maintaine their Prescription. If you would Worke any Man, you must either know his Nature, and Fashions, and so Lead him; Or his Ends, and so Perswade him; Or his Weaknesse, and Disadvantages, and so Awe him, or those that have Interest in him, and so Governe him. In all Negociations of Difficultie, a Man may not looke, to Sowe and Reape at once; But must Prepare Businesse, and so Ripen it by Degrees.

Unfortunately the Special Commissioner must look for quick returns. It is of small profit to him or to his employers if he should merely prepare business for others to ripen.

HIS NATURAL OUTFIT.

Mr. Norman possessed naturally many qualifications for the post of Plenipotentiary Extraordinary to the Universe. He was born in England, educated at Harvard University, and familiar with the press of both continents. He knew everybody, had been everywhere, and could always cap any story by another of greater altitude, a gift which, whether depending upon memory or invention, always stands a talker in good stead. He could shoot, photograph, and work the typewriter. He knew French and German, could play at baseball, ride a bicycle, ride to the hounds, and sail a boat. He could talk or

write with equal facility. Could sleep like a coon, and eat like a wolverine without being troubled He was neither timid nor seasick, by indigestion and he had a. ias a wonderful knack of always falling upon his feet. Naturally indolent by disposition, he could always rest well. But when driven by the furies, or their satellites the printer's devils, he could turn out copy by the square mile with quite amazing celerity. If you waked him up at midnight with a telegram announcing the assassination of the Prime Minister of Timbuctoo, he would hardly have learned the exact locality of the crime before he would begin recounting, with the sang froid of a phonograph, the last conversation he had enjoyed with the deceased statesman as they went 'gorilla stalking in the Great Forest. Far be it from me to attempt to enumerate his exploits. It was always understood in a vague way at the P. M. G. office that Mr. Norman had saved Niagara, how or when I have forgotten.

HIS ROUND-THE-WORLD COMMISSION.

All these things being considered, it is not very surprising that we decided to launch him on a tour round the world-"In order," as I stated in the letter of introduction, "to secure the best opinions of the best people at the most interesting centres of interest in the circumference of our planet." As indicating what I then believed to be the most useful kind of Special Commissionering, I may quote the following from the article I published on his departure:—

We have instructed our Commissioner not to inform us much concerning his views and experiences, and by no means to inflict upon the public the petty chronicles of hotel diaries which form so large a section of modern travels. What he has to do is to see the most intelligent, the best informed, and most responsible persons at every important centre of trade and politics, and to give us the cream of their brains. We want to know what they think, to see what they see, and to profit by the lessons of their experience. Descriptions of new and strange scenes there may be; but the description will be to the interview what the scenery of the stage is to the action of the drama.

HIS INSTRUCTIONS.

After describing the line of route he was to take round the world, I concluded the preliminary sketch of his programme as follows:-

Our Commissioner has gone, therefore, in a very important sense, as the unofficial ambassador of the British folk at home to their kinsmen abroad, to the many and diverse nations whose ports lie open to our ships, and to the fair lands which are subject to our sway. What he hears, that he will repeat; and we do not doubt that his despatches will enable those of us who dwell at home to realise more clearly than we do at present who and what manner of men they are who are living at the other side of the world-what problems they have to solve, what dangers threaten them, and what hopes sustain. And like those who go on more stately, although perhaps not more important embassies, our Commissioner carries with him the spirit of the people whom it is his privilege, however humbly, to represent. He will travel far, but alike on island or continent or sea, he will view everything from the standpoint of the British Democracy. To him, as to all of us, the British Empire is dear, because it stands for the great principles of liberty, of justice, and of self-government; and he will anxiously inquire and seek to ascertain how far, in the opinion of those who are subject to its sway, it is true to its great ideals. Everywhere and always he will ask himself how the views and acts of the representatives of England beyond the sea would appear to the conscience and the judgment of the British elector, who already begins to respond to those who ask him not to do to his neighbour that which he would not like his neighbour to do to him. Everywhere and always he will be on the alert to ascertain whether, in the opinion of

those on t people at any way dwellers war, to p the Britis if warned business. betimes, ought to I done. with an for right determin of the pr of the y sympathy for wom tendencie It is in th men, the civilisati how do t to bear children of the w by the w world.

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those on the spot, there is anything that can be done by our people at home to check abuses, to redress grievances, or in any way to contribute to the betterment of the lot of the dwellers on their section of the world's surfact To prevent war, to promote trade, and to produce contempt that is what the British elector wants his servants to do over the sea; and if warned of the causes which threaten peace, which hinder business, and which provoke discontent, he will see to it betimes, instead of waiting as heretofore to learn what ought to have been altered after the mischief has been done. In all lands our Commissioner will inquire with anxious interest how far our influence there makes for righteousness, happiness, and human development. A determination to uphold the freedom of speech, of conscience, of the press, and of public meeting; zeal for the education of the young, a growing jealousy of strong drink, a tender sympathy for the poor and oppressed, a chivalrous reverence for women, and a sincere respect for the child—are the tendencies which lie nearest to the heart of the new Democracy. It is in this light that he will interrogate the princes, the states-men, the students, and the pontiffs of the empires, the civilisations and the religions which lie in his path, and ask how do they help the labouring man and the labouring woman to bear the burden of life and to rear healthy and happy children fashioned in the Divine Image to carry on the work of the world. His letters will contain the answers as given by the wisest of those whom he meets in his journey round the

HOW THEY WERE CARRIED OUT.

It was a magnificent Commission. That was its chief fault; it was too magnificent. I gave him work that would occupy three or four years, and bade him crowd it into six months. And so it broke down. There was a man once who started to outdo Dr. Tanner, and to fast more than forty days. After a while his friends found him at a restaurant consuming a mutton chop. "Hallo!" they said, "we thought you were fasting." "So I was," he replied, helping himself to another potato; "but I broke down." "And when did you break down?" asked his friends. "On the first day," he replied gravely, "at lunch time." My gorgeous programme for Mr. Norman broke down almost as speedily in the first part of the first section. The work became so engrossing that Mr. Norman supplied the P. M. G. with nearly one hundred articles. As he had a written agreement that his time and route were to be at his own discretion, he can hardly be blamed for availing himself of it. Mr. Norman became so popular in the Far West and in the Fu ther East, that we on the P. M. G. thought of him as Noah thought of the raven, which, being let loose from the ark, returned never more to its old resting-place.

He had a great time, travelling everywhere and seeing everybody, and generally inspecting everything that of late years has come to the front. He laid in materials for books without end. He spent months in surveying the Great North West from the Palace Car placed at his disposal on the Canadian Pacific. After dallying for a time in the Capua of San Francisco he crossed the Pacific and made a careful study of Japan. Then away to the northward he fared to study the Russians at Vladivostock, and to form an estimate as to the chances of the rival Empires in Northern Asia.

Then he returned and spent some time in Pekin, coming to the conclusion, which events have justified, that China was in no position to contend with Japan for the supremacy of the East. Then he descended to Siam, discovered gold mines, shot tigers, and performed many marvels whereof the world has heard somewhat already, but will hear more hereafter. At the end of a pilgrimage of more

than three years he reappeared in London with the

concession of a gold mine in his wallet, and note-books

crowded with notes enough to furnish forth a traveller for a lifetime.

HIS MISSION TO THE LEVANT.

Mr. Norman's second special mission was a trip to the East of Europe. It was an exceedingly interesting and most successful tour. In a rapid run to Constantinople and back he interviewed the Prince of Montenegro, Prince Ferdinand, and everybody who was anybody at Constantinople. His letters, bright, vivid photograms of the scene and men of the moment, helped to crystallise public opinion still further in favour of an understanding with Russia. Mr. Norman is not a Russophil, but he has seen too much of the world and the things that are therein not to see that it is sheer madness for the two Powers between whom Providence has divided Asia to allow things to drift any longer without a thorough understanding.

HIS PEACE MISSION TO WASHINGTON.

But the success which Mr. Norman achieved in the East of Europe was nothing to the score which he made when he went to Washington at the end of the year. It is true that the situation was not a difficult one. Mr. Norman went to the headquarters of England's opponents to give away the English case. That at least was what these opponents believed. Of course Mr. Norman is too good a patriot to do any such thing. No one knew better than he that there was not the least intention on the part of any English statesman or any English party to insist upon the Schomburgk line as a cast-iron boundary or to refuse arbitration. But the notion prevailed in some ignorant quarters that this was the case. He had therefore the ma-terials all ready to hand for achieving a great success of sensation in America without doing anybody on this side of the water a pennyworth of harm. So it came to pass that he launched his famous telegram from Washington proclaiming, professedly on the strength of some secret documents, that he had discovered irrefragable evidence that Lord Aberdeen expressly declared that the posts put up to mark the Schomburgk line should be pulled down, inasmuch as their erection did not indicate any claim on our part to undisputed possession of the territory on the British side of the line.

THE ABERDEEN MARE'S NEST.

Of course this was quite true. Everybody knew it who knew anything. The British claim which Lord Aberdeen expressly reserved when taking down the Schomburgk posts, went far beyond the Schomburgk line, but of this Mr. Norman said nothing. The political significance of the Schomburgk line never depended in the least upon what Lord Aberdeen said or did. It acquired its importance twenty years later, when England, weary of the shufflings and delays of Venezuela, declared that all territory up to the Schomburgk line must be regarded as British. We might have declared any other line, but we selected the Schomburgk line, not because Schomburgk was ever regarded as an authority as to what was ours by treaty, but merely because his line being well known naturally suggested itself as indicating the extent of territory rightfully ours which we were willing to give up to Venezuela for the sake of The whole point in dispute between England and the United States was not the authority of Schemburgk to draw the line, but the fact that twenty years later that particular line had been declared by the English Government to demarcate the region settled by British colonists. The British settlements have from first to last been the crux of the question, not Schomburgk and his

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line. Hence Mr. Norman was free to declare that the Schomburgk line was untenable, which in one sense it was. But in the only important sense nothing that Lord Aberdeen said or did could possibly invalidate our position.

THE QUEEN ANNE DESPATCH.

The telegram, which arrived on the same day as the despatch announcing the defeat and surrender of Dr. Jameson, made a profound sensation among the uninformed, especially on the other side of the Atlantic. At the Colonial Office, and among the experts in America, people smiled and shrugged their shoulders. Was it worth while, I asked Mr. Massingham, to send a special Commissioner to Washington to cable to London as news, special and exclusive, that her Majesty Queen Anne was really dead? The answer which Mr. Massingham might have given, and which I give now to my own question, was that it was very much worth while. Mr. Norman's telegram was a marvellously artful move. It was re-telegraphed to all the American papers, and in a moment among all the enemies of England Mr. Norman was as a Daniel come to judgment. Here was an English journalist boll enough, brave enough, and honest enough to tell old John Bull that he had not a leg to stand upon if he based his case upon the action of Lord Aberdeen. The fact that the old party in question never based his case on anything Lord Aberdeen did or did not do was everywhere ignored. The whole American press fell upon Mr. Norman's neck and called him blessed.

GOOD WORK WELL DONE.

Having thus secured a position of vantage in both hemispheres, Mr. Norman promptly applied himself to promoting a peaceful settlement. Every now and then he would swear by cable at the Schomburgk line, thereby keeping up his reputation as a man willing to give John Bull beans; but that was mere stage play. The really important work which he did was in convincing the ordinary newspaper reader here that the citizens of the United States had worked themselves up into an almost inconceivable state of excitement over the question of Venezuela, and that the only way out was by the adoption of some system of arbitration to which the whole dispute and all others might be referred. I had said that months before in the Contemporary Review, and in the pages of this REVIEW, without being able to make people The psychological moment had not arrived. When it came it found Mr. Norman in the right place at the right moment, and his telegrams undoubtedly did good work.

DID THE END JUSTIFY THE MEANS?

I have often asked myself whether, if I had been in his place, I could have played it quite so low down upon the credulous folk who were carried off their feet by his emphatic demonstration of the death of Queen Anne. I doubt it. The make-believe would have been too great. But Mr. Norman did it, and did it apparently in the only possible way. He first hoaxed himself, and then found

it quite easy to hoax other people. He certainly seems to have succeeded in convincing Mr. Massingham that his mare's nest of the "secret" Aberdeen despatches contained a revelation of the first importance.

" DREFFUL SMART."

That, it may be said, is a mere matter of detail. But it is a very important detail. If Mr. Norman had not found something real or imaginary in what was supposed to be Lord Salisbury's case which he could conscientiously swear at so as to disarm American suspicion, his mission would have been a failure. As it was it was a brilliant success. Probably nearly every American newspaper would to-day declare that he is the one supremely honest, impartial, powerful man on the British press. It is a great thing they should believe there is one such amongst us. To generate that faith it is perhaps worth while believing in Aberdeen's mare's nest, and cabling long despatches asseverating by all the gods that Queen Anne is really dead. Nor is there much fear that they will find out the innocent trick that has been played upon them. Even if they did they would probably admire Mr. Norman all the more. "He is a drefful smart man, Henry Norman," would be their verdict, and they would pass on to the next sensation.

The net result of it all, however, has been to exalt Henry Norman to a pedestal of renown at present with-

out a rival on the British press.

HIS FUTURE.

Such a position entails its responsibilities and its obligations. Among these the first place must be given to the duty of keeping in good working order the frail vessel that holds such precious ointment. Mr. Norman is too useful an instrument for Imperial use for us to see him worn out with too much using on the mere hackwork of daily journalism. I am not pleading for wrapping our Ambassadors of the Press in cottonwool and gilt-edged tissue paper, but it is going too far in the other direction when a man like Norman is driven so hard, that the very sight of an easy-chair makes his mouth water with a longing to be able to snatch a moment of complete rest. Yet that, he told me some months ago, was his normal feeling. Mr. Norman is not a journalist whom we can spare. He represents a reservoir of invaluable experiences which would be lost to the world if he smashed up. Nor is that the only reason why I wish he could be delivered from some of his present collar work.

Some years ago a writer in the Ludgate Monthly

remarked:-

American affairs are, of course, not as important to us politically as those of Europe, but the most valuable, patriotic and interesting work still left to be accomplished by a London daily is to find an English Blowitz for America and give him elbow-room and authority.

Now that American affairs are recognised as being much more important to us than those of Europe, is this not a foreshadowing of Mr. Henry Norman's next sphere of influence?

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LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

ENGLAND'S POSITION IN EGYPT.

A DANIEL COME TO JUDGMENT!

Or all Englishmen Lord Farrer is the least liable to suspicion of Jingoism. He is a Cobdenite of the Cobdenites. He loathed and loathes the fancy that led us into Egypt. He thinks we have no interests there commensurate to the risks we incur by being there, and he therefore considers the occupation of Egypt as a peril to the Empire. But Lord Farrer has been in Egypt. He has seen it with his own eyes, heard the truth with his own ears, and, being an honest man and straightforward withal, he has written an article in the National Review which must make Mr. Morley's ears tingle. For Lord Farrer declares himself out and out in favour of staying in Egypt till our work is done, an I that won't be yet for a long time. But on a matter of such importance he must speak for himself.

WHY WE MUST REMAIN.

After summarising the arguments which, in his opinion, tell against our occupation of Egypt, Lord Farrer says:—

These are, independently of our own professions of intention to leave Egypt, strong reasons for doing so; and had we not occupied Egypt, they would be irresistible reasons for refusing to occupy it. But rightly or wrongly we have occupied Egypt, and are still in occupation. We have undertaken the re-establishment of good government in Egypt, and, so far, we have succeeded beyond all expectation. It is the conviction of the writer—opposed as he was to the original occupation, firmly as he realises the political dangers of that occupation, that we must, for an indefinite time, continue to occupy Egypt.

And now what is needed to maintain and complete this good work? Many changes are no doubt desirable which require international sanction, such as the reform of the arrangements with respect to the debt, and the adaptation of the Capitulations to the present state of Egypt. But the first essential is confidence in the maintenance of the present system. No doubt should exist about our intention of maintaining that system until the time when the Egyptians shall have acquired the moral strength and courage necessary for independence and self-government. Meanwhile the language which has been too often used concerning our intention of quitting Egypt is one of the greatest impediments to the completion of our work there.

THERE IS NO ALTERNATIVE,

After quoting with strong approval Mr. Chamberlain's description of our work in Egypt, Lord Farrer says:—

The first and most essential requisite for the continued improvement of Egypt is confidence that Lord Cromer, or, if possible, some equally able successor, and his small band of Englishmen will continue to hold the position and exercise the influence which has hitherto proved so beneficial.

Under these circumstances it seems to me that, great as are the dangers and inconveniences to England of the English occupation, we are bound to stay there, and not only so, but to leave no doubt about our intention. If those who think otherwise can point out any alternative policy which is consistent with the welfare of Egypt and the honour of England, no one will be better pleased than the present writer. At present no such alternative has been suggested.

THE EXPEDITION TO DONGOLA.

Lord Farrer naturally does not like the expedition to Dongola. He says:—

If the security of the Egyptian frontier is not the real or the sole object of those who are making this forward movement; if, consciously or semi-consciously, there lies behind this object a much wider and more daring scheme of policy—a policy of extending British influence into Central Africa, and

of making Egypt, under British administration, shake hands with Uganda; if it is not the Dervishes whom we really fear, but the possible influence of other European Powers in the regions to the south of Egypt: then it will be altogether wrong and unjust to make the Egyptians pay in blood and treasure for what is a British and not an Egyptian policy. Whatever may be gained for Egypt by the re-conquest of the Soudan will be dearly paid for if it intensifies the international jealousies which are the curse of Egypt, or if it stays the works of peaceful improvement which are now going on.

A SUGGESTED ENGLISH GUARANTEE.

Far more important than saving Kassala is the making of the Assonan reservoir. This will cost £5,000,000. But the consent of all the Powers is necessary before Egypt can borrow this sum. Unanimity is impossible. Therefore, says Lord Farrer, let England offer to guarantee the sum herself. Another surprise from "One of the few surviving disciples of Cobden!" Here is a Daniel come to judgment indeed!

"THE ONLY HONEST POSITION."

In the Nineteenth Century the two sides of "The Burden of Egypt" are presented. Mr. H. D. Traill dwells on the difficulties of withdrawal. Against the French charge that we are fomenting the Soudan trouble in order to postpone the date of our evacuation, he argues that "if the conquest and pacification of the Soudan would prolong our occupation of Egypt proper, to leave the Soudan unconquered and unpacified would be to perpetuate it":—

The only honest position to take up on the question is this: that the advance into the Soudan has, like our retention of Egypt itself, become a measure of policy forced upon us by that total change in the relations of Europe to Africa which has occurred since the English occupation began.

In the scramble for Africa, European Powers would not long allow the Soudan to be unclaimed; and as Egypt depends absolutely on the Nile, she must be protected from the seizure of its sources and her lifeblood by a foreign Power. England should only be asked to evacuate under some new International African Convention, which would guarantee this protection on the South.

SIR WEMYSS REID'S VIEW.

Sir Wemyss Reid insists on "our promise to withdraw," and vigorously vituperates the Government:—

One can hardly resist the conclusion that Ministers have embarked upon this deadly enterprise chiefly because they believe that it can be carried out "on the cheap," by means of the surplus funds of the Cuisse, and that they may consequently win the applause of their followers by gaining an easy and showy victory over an enemy whom they believe, on the authority of Siatin Pasha, to be in a state of thorough demoralisation. . . It is impossible to resist the conclusion that the true object of Ministers is to undertake the reconquest of the Soudan piecemeal as it were.

Sir Wemyss urges that though we cannot quit Egypt now, we must prepare either to annex the country or to retire. He regards the latter as the only course consistent with the national honour. He would fix the close of the present century as a date for submitting the whole question anew to Europe as a whole.

Mr. A. J. Wilson, in the Investors' Review, says:-

At last the brawling Jingoes have hit upon a job they think they can do. They dared not stand up for the horribly treated Armenians. . . The rufflers among us were at a loss for an easy prey when the Italian defeat in Abyssinia came to their rescue. "Italy must be helped," they forthwith shrieked. "Let us go for the Dervishes of the Soudan."

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THE DEFENCE OF DONGOLA.

BY MAJOR GRIFFITHS.

THE first place in the Fortnightly Review is given to an article by Major Griffiths, who, although he has just returned from Egypt, is as much astonished as any one else at the sudden decision to advance towards Soudan. He says:—

Such a rapid and complete volte face is, perhaps, the most striking, and at the same time to uninformed intelligence the strangest and most remarkable incident in the whole history of modern European affairs. Many explanations are offered, but the right one is surely still to seek. There was just as much reason to try conclusions with the Mahdi all through the past winter when, as I have said, it was forbidden, as now, when it is ordered on a very much wider, and, indeed, more hazardous seale. The secret meaning of this mysterious advance has yet to be revealed, and it can only be sought in the dark and devious processes of high diplomacy.

THE KHALIFA'S FIGHTING FORCE.

Whatever the secret of the advance may be, it is sincerely to be hoped that our authorities in Egypt have not under-estimated the force of the enemy whom they are advancing to meet. Major Griffiths says:—

It would be a perilous proceeding at such a crisis as this to under-estimate or depreciate the Khalifa's fighting force. There are said to be some 45,000 fighting men at Omdurman (Khartoum) and round about, all fine troops; and if not exactly organised according to European ideas, they possess to a marked degree that first of all soldierly qualifications—courage. They may lack mobility, at least for large numbers, their transport is limited, and when they move this want is emphasized by the number of their camp followers. Again, they are said to be short of war material, of weapons: there are 10,000 men now at Dongola, but they have not 3,000 stand of arms, and they lack ammunition, but it is certain that contraband of war has been smuggled into the Soudan in considerable quantities from Lower Egypt.

Apart from the suspicion that he has obtained all the powder he wants, Fuzzy Wuzzy of the Soudan is a first-rate fighting man, who knows how to break a British square without other weapons than his stabbing spear. It is not likely that any lack of powder will lead him to hang back when he finds himself challenged to a conflict by the Egyptian army.

THE DEVELOPMENT OF THE "GIPPY."

Ten years ago it would have been deemed stark, staring madness to have attempted operations in the Soudan with an exclusively Egyptian force, and it is a moot question to-day whether English-drilled Fellaheen will be better able to withstand the charge of the Mahdi's men than when the poor fellows were butchered under Hicks and round Suakim. Major Griffiths says:—

Sir Francis Grenfell is, perhaps, the best living authority on the subject, for he has led them in the field, and in his opinion the "Gippy" (as the native soldier is called) may be expected to do well. In orae fight, near Suakim, a "Gippy" battalion actually with stood a dervish rush—perhaps one of the ugliest attacks known in modern warfare, before which even English troops have been known to quail. Sir Francis speaks in the highest terms of the cavalry, and I have heard him quote one story very much to the credit of certain troopers at Suakim, who, hearing when in hospital that a fight was imminent, left their beds and joined their ranks. Whatever doubts may still remain as to the probable demeanour of the purely Egyptian force, another section commands the utmost confidence. It has been wisely formed of unquestionably good material. The fullest reliance can be placed on the black troops, the Soudanese, mostly of the Shinka tribe of negroes from the far South near the Bahr el Gazul. There is no doubt that these men will fight anyone, anywhere, whenever called upon.

"READY, AYE READY," AT WADY HALFA.

There is a certain portion of Major Griffiths' paper which will be read with surprise, although not of a disagreeable nature. It is that in which he describes the constant readiness for war in which the garrison at Wady Halfa had to be kept. He says:—

A distinguished German officer of high rank assured me that he was more gratified and impressed with what he saw at Wady Halfa than with anything else in Egypt. "I could not have believed," he said, "that that small handful of British officers (barely a dozen), alone on that far-off station, would be able to control so large a native force (five or six thousand men), and maintain them at such a high standard of discipline and efficiency." The garrison of Wady Halfa is, no doubt, admirably organised and very perfect in all its details. Every one is on the qui vive; all parts of the military machine are in full working order, ready to act with clock-like precision whenever called upon. The whole force has ever been ready to turn out at a moment's notice, prepared to march to any threatened point, to meet any advancing foes, pursue any in retreat. This state of constant preparedness was the inevitable result of our present frontier policy, a policy now suddenly and completely reversed.

Major Griffiths says :-

Being unable to keep in close touch of the enemy as the ordinary rules of warfare require, to "feel for him," watch him jealously, probe every unexplained movement, beat up his quarters when opportunity offered or the occasion demands. the only alternative was to be ever on the alert, to sit and wait but to be ready to act on the shortest notice, to be always on guard and ready to turn out instantly, armed at all points. This is a tollsome and harassing obligation, but it was the key-note of the military system at Wady Halfa, and the excellent results are now apparent when the long-delayed moment of offensive action has at last arrived. All parts of the force—cavalry, guns, camel corps, mounted infantry, and marching troops—have stood prepared for immediate service: every item of equipment, sufficient ammunition, supplies of all sorts equal to sudden needs, all these have been constantly maintained in serviceable condition ready for immediate use. The camel corps, five hundred strong, could be moved off. perfect at every point, in five-and-twenty minutes from the moment the order was given; the cavalry, three squadrons, about four hundred horses in all, could be ready in rather less; the camel battery, and the mule battery also, and about two hundred mounted infantry—selected soldiers from the Soudanese regiments, who have been trained to ride the best animals among the transport cancels. For the infantry battalions a couple of hours sufficed to bring them into the fighting line completely equipped. A walk through the lines at Wady Halfa showed me the minute attention given to all details of preparedness.

MR. ALFRED SHARPE gives in the Geographical Journal an interesting account of the progress and prospects of British Central Africa. He points out that not Arabs alone, but also Africans, carry on the slave trade. He doubts whether Europeans will ever be able to form permanent colonies in Central Africa. Much of the Shire highlands is admirably adapted for settlement by Europeans, if only the malaria could be prevented. The protectorate, he says, is badly in need of a railway from Chiromo to Blantyre, some sixty miles long, through a rich coffee district, and would cost about £200,000. Coffee is the staple industry, and has proved a financial success. He mentions the curious social fact that it was very difficult to instil notions of individual ownership in land into the native mind. The Blantyre mission and its industrial methods are training the native to work for distant returns. He has even opened accounts at the local bank.

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THE LORD OF THE SOUDAN.

A SKETCH OF THE KHALIFA BY CAPTAIN LUGARD. In the National Review Captain Lugard, in a review of Slatin Pasha's book, constructs from that work the following vivid character sketch of the Khalifa, with whom we are now at war.

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THE KHALIFA: PERSONAL.

The Khalifa who forms the centre figure of this other world story is painted in graphic colours. A native of south-west Darfur, the strong individuality and resoluteness of his character developed with the exercise of unlimited power into the worst traits of the despot. Pride degenerated into a blind belief in his own infallibility, and he did not scruple to adopt the successes of others—whether it were the architecture of the Mahdi's tomb or the victories of Zeki—as the results of inspirations given to himself from heaven. An innate cruelty grew to proportions unrivalled even by the late Emperors of Rome. He gloated over the massacre of whole tribes, in the death, by lingering tortures or starvation, of his most able and most descrying generals and advisers. His degeneration of character was, of course, accompanied by an inordinate sensuality and love of luxury, display, and flattery. His harem consisted of 400 women, his body-guard of 12,000 warriors clad in armour, with horses decked in quilted caparisons.

HIS POLICY.

His policy was, in brief, to exterminate the Nile Valley tribes, and to introduce the western tribes in their place, so that the Gezira and other formerly populous districts became depopulated, while he crushed the Ashraf (Mahdi's relatives) and took all power from his brother Khalifs. The coinage was debased by successive stages till it became a fifth of its normal value. Mock justice was administered by the Kadis, who were his creatures, whose duty it became to carry out his decisions, however grossly unjust, and to make them appear, so far as possible, to accord with the Moslem law and the Mahdi's "Instructions." Religion became a mockery, and his wretched subjects ceased to believe in its travesty. Pilgrimages to Mecca were forbidden and replaced by visits to the Mahdi's tomb; commentaries on the Koran were suppressed, and the religion of Islam was made the vehicle of all that was evil.

ITS RESULTS.

Education ceased, and trade-except the trade in slaves, which assumed vast proportions, and was conducted with unspeakable cruelties and incalculable loss of life-became practically non-existent. A veto was placed on trade in feathers, that in gums was taxed prohibitively, tobacco was contraband, and ivory coming only from the south dwindled as those provinces lapsed from the Khalifa's control. A small and desultory trade continued with Egypt, but a rigid prohibition of the export of slaves left but little for merchants to convey out of the country. Industry suffered in like proportion, and became limited to a little weaving of common cloths, and some leather work, while the immorality bred of chaos, of the wholesale depopulation of vast districts by the slave trade, and by the rupture of all social organisation, became fearful in its extent, and was accompanied by the increase of the diseases which usually accompany it. Added to these were yearly epidemics of typhoid fever, etc., arising from the unspeakably insanitary state of the town. The picture drawn of this chaos, oppression, licence, and crueltymore especially of the horrors of the public prison, where the ghastly tragedy of the black hole of Calcutta was repeated nightly-leaves nothing to the imagination, for the uttermost depths of human depravity and human misery have been reached in the Soudan of to-day. "Seventy-five per cent. at least," says Slatin, "of the total population has succumbed to war, famine, and disease, while of the remainder, the majority are little better than slaves." Let us leave this dark and blood-stained picture, and consider for a moment how those evils wrought by the policy of abandonment-advised by England-may be dealt with.

HIS FIGHTING PORCE.

Slatin states what his power consists of with absolute know-ledge, telling us to a man what are the garrisons of each post throughout the Soudan. In round numbers the Dervish forces consist of 40,000 rifles, 64,000 spear men, and seventy-five guns. Of the rifles, he says, "there are not more than 22,000 Remingtons in good condition." Of the 64,000 spear men, at least 25 per cent. are either too old or too young to be considered effective, while the guns are for the most part either practically useless, or lack ammunition. This is the power which still continues to defy civilisation! Slatin, in cautious and well-chosen words, emphasises two points in his final remarks as to the future of the Soudan. The first is the immense importance of the Bair el Ghazal, the key to the Soudan, the second is that unless the power which eventually recovers the Soudan from the grasp of the Khalifa is identical with that which holds the lower Nile the danger to Egypt of a diversion of the water supply on which she depends will be very great.

THE LATEST NEWS FROM KHARTOUM.

In the January number of the Mouvement Antiesclavagiste Belge an article is published entitled "La fin du Mahdisme," which contains some striking news. Previous articles in the same paper had dwelt on the prophecy current in the Soudan that the Mahdi's power would fall in March, 1895, a belief which had such power among the Dervishes that the Khalifa refused to attempt to retake Kassala. As this prophecy was not fulfilled he took heart of grace, and summoned the Sultan Yusef of Wadai to assist him to expel the Italians from Kassala. His message was conveyed by the Emir of Kor-Assaus. This message was conveyed by the Emir of Kordofan, but Sultan Yusef threw the envoys into prison, called to his aid the Sheikhs of Senusi, and accepted the battle offered to him. The Dervishes were completely routed, and great quantities of loot were captured by the Wadai forces. Rabeh, who had long since established himself in Bornu, is related to have come to the assistance of the Dervishes against his ancient foe, but, arriving too late, he in turn was defeated, and his head carried on a lance to Wadai. Sultan Yusef, continues the writer, then marched on Kuka, the capital of Bornu, on Lake Chad, captured the town and placed Rabeh's son on the throne after securing his submission as his vassal. This news, if true, is all important, indicating as it does the first great conflict between the Khalifa and the enormously powerful faction of the Senusi, and it is hardly necessary to point out how imperative it is that the crumbling power of Mahdism should not be replaced by a power whose ramifications extend from Morocco, around Lake Chad, throughout the Sahara to Algeria, Tripoli, and Egypt. It is above all important that England should anticipate the Senusi in the Nile Valley.

WHAT is the best cycling dress for women? is a question discussed in the Woman at Home. Lady Jeune thinks it impossible to wear anything better than an ordinary skirt and jacket, and recommends that the clothing of the body should be all loose-and chiefly flannel. "Nature intended that women's figures should be draped, and the hard lines of men's clothing do not become them." The Viscountess Harberton declares "the really perfect dress for cycling" to be the French knickerbocker or Syrian skirt. Whatever is chosen should be adapted for morning wear. Mrs. Norman pronounces a skirt impossible. Only custom stands in the way of the knickerbocker. Once adopted for cycling, it would be accepted for calls and shopping. For upper wear, "a loose shirt very well made" and a suide leather belt never less than twenty-five inches." Hand-knitted woollen stockings are preferred. Other features in the magazine are an illustrated interview by Norman Hurst with Miss Clara Millard, the lady dealer in curios, a readable sketch by a Parliamentary hand of Lord Salisbury, and yet another article on the Queen.

and forgetting that the farther they went the more risky their position became, owing to the insufficiency of their

THERE are two articles in the Italian Reviews on the defeat in Abyssinia; one by E. A. Foperti in the Rassegna Nazionale, and another in the Riforma Sociale in the form of a letter from Mr. Henry M. Stanley to Signor Nitti, one of the editors.

THE ITALIANS IN ABYSSINIA.

AN ITALIAN OPINION.

Italy, says Signor Foperti, has not only suffered one of those partial military defeats which occur in every war; she has not only lost many of her sons and the advanshe has not only lost leany of her sons and the stages already gained; but also a large portion of her political credit in Europe, and some part of her military prestige. But the country must preserve its calmness in the face of adversity, and without the lamentation or discouragement prepare to make the sacrifices necessary to regain that position in the world which is awaiting her. The duty of the Government is to provide in the best possible manner for the military needs of the moment, giving General Baldissera every chance of defending the territory, repelling the attacks of the enemy, and inflicting upon the Shoans, should they advance, such a defeat as would restore their military glory, thus allowing the Italians to accept peace with less bitterness than at the present time and to give up the idea of mad extensions. After tracing the events which immediately led up to the battle, the writer proceeds to draw certain lessons from this experience. In the first place he attributes the defeat partly to the want of solidarity among the soldiers, consequent upon the force having been made up of men from all regiments. The officers did not properly know their men and vice-versa; and the men were practically strangers to each other, not comrades. (In this connection, it would be interesting to hear the opinion of Sir Francis Scott on the Ashantee force.) Signor Foperti thinks it is impossible to avoid drawing the conclusion that there must be a want of solidarity in the Italian army generally owing to the frequent changes that are made to meet the requirements of the moment or the exigencies of the national balance sheet. Some reform in the manner of dealing with the rather loose habits of the soldiers would be beneficial. He advocates the formation in each regiment of supernumerary companies of 150 men to be trained for service in Africa; these companies would be called together at certain periods for drill and general military exercises, and thus form an army corps which could be relied upon when there was any fighting to be done in defence of the colonial possessions,

MR. H. M. STANLEY'S VIEWS.

Mr. Henry M. Stanley, having been asked for his opinton, gives it in language brief and to the point. The Italian defeat has made a profound impression all over England. "We know nothing like it since Majuba Hill!" It was bad policy to change generals on the eve of battle. He reminds the Italians of President Lincoln's motto about not changing horses while crossing a stream, and says that this changing on the part of the Government was the cause of the discomfiture. Baratieri's amour propre having been wounded by the despatch of General Baldissera, he endeavoured to recover his prestige by making an effort and attacking the enemy with too small a force. But this defeat is not decisive, and if the future policy be prudent and not precipitate, it may be turned into a more brilliant victory than would otherwise have been the case. The whole policy has been too hurried; instead of proceeding slowly, strengthening each position occupied before attempting to gain possession of another, the Italians pushed on rapidly, encouraged by small successes,

CONQUEST OF ABYSSINIA IMPOSSIBLE.

"Can Italy conquer Abyssinia easily?" asked Signor Nitti. Mr. Stanley replies: "Nobody who knows Abyssinia ever believed it possible." "To conquer and colonise Tigre is not impossible; but if you wish to include all the country as far as Shoa, the conquest by an armed force of Abyssinia is impossible, because your resources are not equal to the effort." "Moreover, no country like Abyssinia is worth the cost of 'conquest,' although it may be worth the trouble of colonisation after the method adopted by Great Britain." Mr. Stanley shows that that method differs entirely from the Italian system of conquering and then colonising. "To conquer' Abyssinia would require 100,000 soldiers. . . . It would take years, and would exhaust the resources not merely of Italy, but (one might almost say) even of the Triple Alliance." Menelik, by this check on the impulsive advance, has probably done the Italians a service.

WHAT THE ITALIANS OUGHT TO DO.

In reply to the question whether the great cost of the undertaking will ever be compensated for, Mr. Stanley says that it depends upon the character of the enterprise. "A brutal military conquest is the least remunerative of undertakings. A colony founded on violence never succeeds. The 'conquest' of Abyssinia would never pay the cost." Mr. Stanley then advises the Italians not to deliver battle, but to take up a position and fortify it; then induce the enemy to attack that position—not a difficult task—and be ready for them. He does not fear for the result. They must not move from their defences until certain that the enemy is altogether discouraged, when they can advance and occupy another place, laying down a railway and consolidating the position; afterwards, they must induce the whites to go and settle there, and in time the enemy will become weaker from internal dissensions, and the Italians can gradually push forward in the way indicated. If Italy wants a colony in Abyssinia, she must act in accordance with experience. Personally, Mr. Stanley does not attach too much importance to Baratieri's defeat, as he thinks that if the Italians act prudently and remain in their fortifications, they will have the satisfaction of seeing Menelik make an attack which they will be able to repel with success, thus retrieving their fortunes.

On the Clerical Garb.

THE dress of the clergy is the subject of a short study by David Paton in the Sunday Magazine. He quotes Dean Stanley to the effect that ecclesiastical vestments, as we know them, had their origin in fashions common to the whole community of the Roman Empire during the first three centuries, and that at the first the dress of the clergy had no distinctive purpose.

In Anglo-Saxon times there was no difference in outdoor dress between the elergy and the laity, and even down to the fourteenth or fifteenth century the clergy seem to have been almost as free to follow the fushions as other men. . . .

Even so late as the reign of Elizabeth there was some diffi-

culty in distinguishing the minister of religion from the

general public.

So the Queen issued an injunction to her clergy to wear "such seemly habits, garments and square caps," as were common at the close of Edward VI.'s reign. The black gown, and perhaps the bands, affected by Presbyterians and some Nonconformists came from the University

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THE GENESIS AND CHARACTER OF THE BOER.

1. BY OLIVE SCHREINER.

What an accursed spite it is that the two people of genius which South Africa has produced should be in opposite camps. Cecil Rhodes is one, and Olive Schreiner the other. Cecil Rhodes is now in Buluwayo, and temporarily silent. The stage being clear, Olive Schreiner comes forward and continues in the Fortnightly Review the series of papers on South Africa which she began four years ago, and stopped because she did not wish to appear as a eulogist of the Boer at a time when he was working hand-and-glove with Cecil Rhodes. Now that Cecil Rhodes has quarrelled with the Boer, she has no longer any objection to publish what she wrote so long ago:—

The Boer has been struck a sore blow by the hand that stroked him; and again it is necessary that he, with his antique faults and his heroic virtues, should be shown to the world as he is. Therefore these papers, which make an attempt to delineate him in such guise as he lives, are printed.

Of her qualification to act as the idealising portraitpainter of the Boer no one can doubt, for as she says:—

These papers being written by one who had for years lived among the Boers, sharing their daily life and understanding their language, they of necessity attempt to delineate, not only the coarse external shell of the Boer, but the finer fibred kernel within, which those whose contact with him is superficial never see.

WHAT IS A BOER?

It needs a woman of genius like Olive Schreiner to see through the husk in which this finely fibred kernel is hidden, and probably the consciousness that she is the only person in South Africa who could paint the true inwardness of the Boer has made her put forth all her strength. Certainly the result is an admirable work of art. A more fascinating paper has not appeared in the magazines for many a long day. The Boer, as she sees him, is a man whom we call Dutch, whether he lives in Cape Colony, the Orange Free State, or the Transvaal. On this point she says:—

One is sometimes asked to define exactly what the term Boer means. There is only one scientific definition for it: it signifies a European by descent, whose vernacular is the Taal, and who uses familiarly no literary European language. It does not denote race of necessity; the Boer may be French, Dutch, German, or of any other blood—one of the most widely spread Boer families is Portuguese—neither does it of any necessity denote occupation; the Boer is often a farmer and stockowner, but he may also be a hunter, trader, the president of a republic, or of any other occupation—he remains a Boer still while the Taal remains his only speech.

This Taal-speaking man she declares-

Is the most typically South African. The Bantu and the Englishman may be found clsewhere on the earth's surface in equal or greater perfection; but the Boer, like our plumbagos, our silver-trees, and our kudoos, is peculiar to South Africa. He is the result of an intermingling of races, acted on during two centuries by a peculiar combination of circumstances, and a result has been produced so unique as only to be decipherable through long and sympathetic study.

A WOMAN'S IDYLL.

Olive Schreiner then proceeds to trace with a sympathetic and loving hand the genesis of the Boer. There is no need to follow her when she traverses the familiar ground of South African history. But her attempt to account for the fact that the Boers are entirely devoid of any love or regard for Holland or for any European country is, whether it be correct or not, both brilliant

and beautiful. It certainly would never have occurred to any one but a woman. Here it is:-

Thirty years after Van Riebeck landed there were 293 white men in the settlement, but only 88 white women, and the men on their little allotments grumbled for want of wives. The directors of the Dutch East India Company conferred, and it was determined to send out from certain orphan asylums in Holland girls to supply this want; and, from time to time, ships brought small numbers. The soldiers and sailors at the Cape welcomed them gladly; they were all speedily married and settled in their homes at the foot of Table Mountain. It may appear fanciful, but we believe it is not so, to suppose that this small incident throws a side-light on one of the leading characteristics of the African Boer. For the South African Boer differs from every other emigrant branch of a European people whom we can recall, either in classical or modern times, in this: that, having settled in a new land, and not having mixed with the aboriginal inhabitants nor accepted their language, he has yet severed every intellectual and emotional tie between himself and the parent lands from which he spranc.

THE CHILDREN OF THE ASYLUM.

In a beautiful prose poem recalling some of the best passages in the story of "The South African Farm," Olive Schreiner describes the part which mother love plays in creating those sentiments which are the firm and imperishable foundation of empire. It is at his mother's knee that the young colonist is told of the far away motherland across the sea—stories which mould his mind when it is in its most plastic state, creating for him an idea of England as a realm of poetry and romance, which he visits in after life as he would make a pilgrimage to a shrine. Colonists, Olive Schreiner maintains, owe that to their mothers, who when their little ones come recall the scenes and associations that clustered round their own cradles when they were children. But all this ministry of grace and mother-love was denied to a large proportion of the ancestors of the peasant Boers.

This bond, light as air, yet strong as iron, those early mothers of the Boer race could hardly have woven between the hearts of their children and the country they came from. Alone in the world, without relatives who had cared sufficiently for them to save them from the hard mercy of a public asylum, these women must have carried away few warm and tender memories to plant in the hearts of their children. The bare boards and cold charity of a public institution are not the things of which to whisper stories to little children. The ships that bore these women to South Africa carried them towards the first "Good Hope" that ever dawned on their lives; and the day in which they landed at Table Bay and first trod on African soil, was also the first in which they became women, desired and sought after, and not mere numbers in a printed list. In the arms of the rough soldiers and sailors who welcomed them, they found the first home they had known; and the little huts on the banks of the Liesbeck, and the simple boards at which they presided, were the first at which they had been able to look round and see only the faces of those bound to them by kindly ties. To such women it was almost inevitable that, from the moment they landed, South Africa should be "home," and Europe be blotted out; the first generation born of these women, and the free, tieless soldiers and sailors with whom they mated, probably looked on South Africa as does their latest descendant to-day. ouncer on south Africa as does their latest descendant to-day. On their lips, when they looked at the valleys of Stellenbosch, or the slopes of Table Mountain, the words—Ons Land—meant all they mean on the lips of the Transvaal Boer or the Free State Burgher of to-day,—"Our Land; the one and only land we know of, and care for, wish to know of, have any tie or connection with!"

THE ENGLISH BEYOND THE SEA.

It is in dwelling upon the contrast between this absence of any European tie on the part of the Boer and

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the close connection which binds the English-speaking race to the British Isles, that Olive Schreiner indulges in a splendid description of the tenacity with which the English-speaking colonist clings to the land in which his race was cradled:—

Nowhere on earth's surface are English-speaking men so consciously Anglo-Saxon as in the new lands they have planted. You may forget in England that you are an Englishman; you can never forget it in Africa.

The Union Jack to the English-speaking emigrant is as a sprig of lilac plucked from the bush that grows by the door of the old cottage where he spent his youth:—

The Englishman in England needs no visible emblem of that national life in the centre of which he is imbedded, and of which he forms an integral part. To the Englishman separated from that life by wide space and material interests, the smallest representative of national life and unity has a powerful emotional value. It is to him what the lock of his mistress's hair is to an absent lover; he treasures it and kisses it to assure himself of her existence. If she were present he would probably notice the lock little. The princeling is our lock of lair, the Union Jack our sprig of lilac.

Of the imperial significance of this love Olive Schreiner says:—

The England of to-day, becoming rapidly a democracy, may, through the supine indifference and self-centred narrowness inherent in the nature of over-worked uncultivated masses, kill out for ever the possibilities which might arise from the full recognition and cultivation of this emotion. But the fact remains that to-day this bond exists; the English-speaking colonist is bound to the birthplace of his speech; and little obtrusive as this passion may be, it is yet one of the most pregnant social phenomena of the modern world, one capable of modifying the future, not only of Anglo-Saxon peoples, but of the human race.

THE INFLUENCE OF THE HUGUENOTS.

The fact that the mothers of the Boers were often from asylums in Holland is only one of the causes contributing to the total isolation of the Boers from the currents of European life.

The Huguenot has caused this severance in two ways: firstly, through the fact of his being a religious exile, and an exile of a peculiar type.

The Huguenot, driven from France by a persecuting Catholicism, found in South Africa a home of refuge, a land of Canaan to which he clung with the passion of which we can form but little idea:—

Its only true counterpart is to be found in the attitude of the Jew towards Palestine—"When I forget thee, O Jerusalem!" His feeling towards it is a faith, not a calculation.

But the second, and far the most powerful, element in the seclusion of the Boer from outside influence was to be found in the creation of a language which is neither Dutch nor French, but which is a dialect which bears the same relation to Dutch as the dialect of Uncle Remus does to English. The Huguenots at first tried to retain their French language, but this was forbidden. They were compelled to speak Dutch. They were, however, intellectually superior to the Dutch, and they succeeded in imposing a certain amount of their language on the stronger race:—

The Taal is precisely such a speech as the adult Huguenots, arbitrarily and su idenly forced to forsake their own language and to adopt the Dutch, must have spoken. There is probably not a Boer in South Africa at the present day whose blood is not richly touched by that of the Huguenot.

THE EFFECT OF THE TAAL.

So widely in fact has this dialect separated itself from Dutch that the Boer boy at the Cape working for an examination finds it as hard to pass in literary Dutch as in

English or French, and it not infrequently occurs that the Boer boy is plucked in Dutch who passes in all other subjects. The Taal is indeed what the Boer so often and so vociferously calls it—his "Muddertaal"; and one is bound to regard his feeling for it as one regards the feeling of a woman for her mother's old wedding-gown and faded orange blossoms—they may be mouldy and unfit for present-day use, but her tenderness for them is a matter for sympathy rather than for ridicule. So complete has been the Boer's severance from his fatherlands in Europe, both France and Holland, that for him they practically do not exist.

THE KEY TO THE BOER'S MIND.

When one considers these things, then we understand our African Boer. There is, then, nothing puzzling in the fact that he, a pure-blooded European, descended from two of the most advanced nations of Europe, and being no poor peasant crushed beneath the heel of others, but in many cases a wealthy land-owner with flocks, herds, and crowds of depen-dants beneath him, and in his collective capacity governing States as large as European countries; should yet, in this latter half of the nineteenth century, possess a credulity which would excite ridicule in a London or Paris gamin; that he should hold fanatically that the earth does not move, and repeat the story of Gideon to support his view; that he regards scab, itch, and various skin diseases as pre-ordained ordinances of the Almighty, which ought not to be interfered with by human remedies; that he looks upon the insurance of public buildings as a direct insult to Jehovah, who, if He sends a fire to punish a people, should not be defeated by an insurance of the building; that his faith in ghosts and witches is unshakable; that till quite lately he held railways to be a direct contravention of the Almighty's will, who would have made them Himself if He wanted them; -all this becomes comprehensible when we remember that his faiths, social customs, and personal habits, so superbly ridiculous in the eyes of the nineteenth century European, are nothing more than the survivals of the faiths and customs universal among our forefathers two hundred years ago; that they in no way originated with, or are peculiar to, the South African Boer.

THE ENCHANTED WALL.

There is an old fairy tale which tells how a fell enchantress once muttered a spell against a certain city, and raised up about it in a moment an invisible wall, which shut it out for ever from the sight and ken of all passers-by, rendering all beyond its walls invisible to the men and women within, and the city imperceptible to those from without. Such a wall has the Taal raised about the Boer-as long as it remains standing the outer world touches him not, nor he it. Like those minute creatures who, at a certain stage of their existence, form about themselves a hard coating, and in that condition may lie embedded in the animal tissues in which they are found for weeks, or years, without undergoing any change or growth; but who, if at any moment their cyst be ruptured, start at once upon a process of rapid evolution, developing new organs and functions, and bearing soon no resemblance to the encysted creature that has been-so the Boer has lain, encysted in his Taal, knowing nothing of change or growth; yet, from the moment he breaks through it, evolution sets in rapidly: the child of the seventeenth century departs, and the child of the nineteenth century arrives-and the Boer is no more!

2. SIR GEORGE GREY'S OPINION.

The Humanitarian publishes an interview with Sir George Grey, the Nestor of New Zealand, who was Governor of Cape Colony from 1854 to 1861. The paper is one long eulogy of the Boers. Rarely, we should imagine, has any foreign State received so generous a meed of praise from a British statesman. At the outset he said:—

I have great sympathy with the Boers. It is perhaps only natural that I should have, for, like them, I claim Huguenot descent on my mother's side. The Boers, as you may be aware, are largely descended from Huguenot settlers in South

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Africa, Dutch and French refugees who migrated thither in considerable numbers about the time of the Revocation of the Edict of Nantes. It was, in fact, a great religious emigration which peopled South Africa with the Boers, closely allied in many respects to the emigration which peopled the American Colonies in the days of the Maylouser and the Pilgrim Fathers. And the Boers, as they are called, have preserved their religion in a very perfect form to the present day.

Rumours of cruelty on the part of the Boers Sir George refuses to credit. "They are now a very humane and merciful race." In the early days of slavery wrong things were doubtless done as in other lands, but the religion of the Boers kept them from any great cruelty.

Speaking of the people as a whole . . . I believe there is no people among whom actual, practical religion abounds more than the Boers. It is not only on their lips, but in their lives. Neither are they aggressive. . . The Boer women are virtuous, hardworking and cleanly.

The primitive and pastoral conditions under which they live ceedl vividly the patriarchal system as set forth in the Old Testament.

From what Sir George goes on to say it would seem that the Boers have realised some leading ideals of the New Testament also:—

It is something more than patriotism which animates them: patriotism is love of one's country, but the Boer unity is founded on love of one's family. They are all one great family. They have realised the truth that "if one member suffer, all the other members suffer with it." Any difficulty or danger attacking any part of this great human machine throbs through the whole mass. There is intense sympathy among the Boers all over South Africa, whether they be the Boers of the Transvaal, the Orange Free State, or of the Queen's colonies, makes no difference at all. This feeling of blood and race is very strong; nothing the world has ever seen has been precisely like it.

Asked what he thought of Chartered Companies, Sir George replied:—

I will not go into the wide question of charters in general, but as regards the Charter of the British South African Company in particular, I have my own idea that it is unconstitutional. It has never been approved or ratified by a formal Act of Parliament, so far as I know, and I hold that parliamentary sanction is necessary to establish its validity.

This is the characteristic close of the panegyric:-

"I have lived among many nations and in many countries," said the venerable statesman, "and I may with all truth say this: I know no people richer in public and in private virtues than the Boers."

3. A CLERGYMAN'S VERDICT.

A minister in South Africa, who has spent most of his life among the Dutch, contributes to the Sunday at Home a warm eulogy of the Boers. The Dutch household is well ordered and hospitable. The training of the children is severely practical. The love of the parents for their children is intense. The charge of cruelly treating their native servants is not well founded. The Dutch colonist is firm and consistent in his rule, which is well adapted to the native races. Family worship is de rigueur. The quarterly church gatherings are affairs of the whole population.

The Dutch Reformed Church retains the festivals of Christmas, Easter, and Pentecost. At these times, and in October, the Holy Communion is administered, and then the whole congregation is expected to be present. Consequently, these become important occasions; the churches are filled, and the countryside is almost empty of inhabitants. In out-of-the-way districts, where there is no village, almost the whole congregation of the church may still be found living in tents at the festival seasons. At the annual service held to commemorate the victory of the Beers over Dingaan, where there is neither

church nor village, a large tent, capable of holding from 1500 to 2000 people, is erected to serve as a church, and the whole community live in the tents or waggons they have brought with them.

The Boers with all their faults are "for the most part industrious, sober, and God-fearing."

4. Mr. Rhodes as Prospective Rebel!

Another picture of the Boer by a sympathiser and admirer appears in the Forum for March. It is written by a Mr. Loraine White, and is devoted to a description of the Boer as he actually is with his habits and customs. Only incidentally and towards the close does Mr. White stray into politics, and that not to much purpose. He boldly states that Mr. Rhodes is now about to advocate an independent, united South Africa, and that if he does he will be supported by the majority of the residents of British South Africa. Mr. White, who is writing for an American publication, says:—

Foiled by the English Government, he will now advocate an independent, united South Africa. It is safe to say that if Rhodes boldly takes this course, he will be supported by the majority of the residents of British South Africa as well as by a strong influence at home, -where numbers of the rich and aristocratic are interested in his financial adventures. Once the colonies are free from British rule, the subjection of the Boer republics will, of course, simply be a matter of time. It remains to be seen, if this plan be carried out, whether England will adhere to her promise to the Boer republics to maintain their independence on condition that she should hold control over them in the matter of foreign treaties. If the South Africans desire independence, it is hard to see how England can refuse it; and if England refuses, it is equally hard to see how she can retain her influence. It must be remembered that the British colonist, as a rule, is well educated and progressive, imbued with a high opinion of the freedom that should be enjoyed by the Briton; and he would be the first to take up arms against any forced restraint imposed by the paternal Government. This may be looked upon as absurd reasoning, but time will show. I have had fourteen years' experience in Africa, and I know well the feeling of the residents of each state and

Mr. White may have lived fourteen years in South Africa, but if he had lived forty he would not deserve to be believed when he makes any such statement. I think that I have gone nearer intimating the possibility of action in the direction mentioned by Mr. White than any other writer, and that fact brought about explanations. or rather expostulations, which better than anything else convinced me how totally remote any such idea was from Mr. Rhodes's mind. My suggestion was merely that, with a view of obtaining greater freedom of action, it might be necessary for Rhodesia to be as independent as the Transvaal; but that was a suggestion made in the interest of the Empire, and in no way was over aimed at the severance of South Africa from the British Empire. Quite the contrary, it was only going a little further around in order to obtain more speedily the goal to which Mr. Rhodes in good report and ill has been constantly faithful. But of course it is quite possible that Mr. White, who is probably an American, is incapable of appreciating the passionate loyalty with which Mr. Rhodes regards his country and his flag.

5. Dr. Albert Shaw on the Outlook.

In the Cosmopolitan for March, Dr. Albert Shaw gives a succinct epitome of recent history under the heading "Empire-building in South Africa." He does not regard Mr. Chamberlain as a true imperialist, but rather as a commercial statesman: "he has never learned to think of Canada or Australia as an inalienable part of his country." Canada, South Africa, Australia, as three

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independent republics in commercial alliance with the old country, would be an arrangement quite satisfactory to Mr. Chamberlain. Mr. Rhodes, on the other hand, has adopted American ideas to the full, and means to federalise the British empire. Dr. Shaw admires the Boers, but sees the hopelessness of their cause, as the manifest destiny of South Africa is English.

THE UITLANDERS AND THEIR GRIEVANCES.

BY MR. C. LEONARD.

THE New Review publishes a weighty and factful article by Mr. C. Leonard on the grievances of the Uitlanders. It is an old story, but Mr. Leonard knows his case and puts it well.

THE "CAPITALIST" BOGEY.

Mr. Leonard begins by making short work of the persistent delusion that the struggle for self-government in the Transvaal is a capitalist plot.

The fact is that for

years the struggle for

the simple right to vote

has been carried on by

the general body of

Uitlanders, and their

bitterest cry was that

the great capitalists "sat on the rail" and

refused to help them.

Only in '95 did those

capitalists join the movement. Yet it is

now stated that they

for their own ends!

As a matter of fact,

they threw in their lot

in '95 because they

were at last satisfied

that their material in-

terests were in the gravest danger, and

that there was no hope of averting the further

results of misgovern-

created a situation



MR. C. LEONABD.

President of the Uitlanders' National Union.

of the Uitlanders' National Union. ment unless combined action were taken.

PRESIDENT KRUGER'S "NEVER!"

Mr. Leonard describes the various efforts made by the

Uitlanders Union to obtain their rights.

The Union published in Dutch and circ

The Union published in Dutch and circulated amongst the burghers a pamphlet setting out its objects and dealing, in moderate language, with the causes which led to its formation. Mr. Kruger answered by a manifesto so violent and abusive that the Union, desiring moderation, did not deem it wise to translate it to the English-speaking public. Then Mr. Kruger solicited an interview with the leaders of the Union. I was present, and from that day became, and have remained, convinced that he is animated by intense hostility to the Uitlanders and a determination at all hazards to exclude them from a share in the government of the country. During the discussion it was pointed out to him that, if he gave us the vote, the Old Burghers would still retain a majority in the Legislature, as we Uitlanders were all congregated in two or three districts, and, consequently, we should only be able to elect (say) six members out of twenty-four; but he was obdurate. He said too that, if we could vote, we would also elect our own President, the election being determined by the majority of votes cast in the whole country. In reply we offered, if he would give us the vote for the Chamber, to leave the right to elect the President in the hands of the Old Burghers for the present, trusting to time to prove our fitness for citizenship in the fullest sense. In vain! Before that

interview ended—an interview which a then described as historic—he said to us in anger, "Go back, and tell your people I will never give them anything. I shall never change my policy; and now let the storm burst!" That he told the truth in anger is manifest from the character of the Acts which he has since caused to be placed on the Statute Book.

UITLANDER V. BOER.

Mr. Leonard estimates the adult male Uitlanders at 50,000. The Transvaal Government claims that the adult male Boers number 25,000. The preponderance in numbers is therefore as two to one.

The Boers own about half the farms in the Transvaal, having sold the other half to Uitlanders. The Uitlanders own half the land, then, with all the mines and machinery, and the bulk of the town properties. Also, they carry on all the trades, except the agricultural and pastoral industries, which are in the hands of the Boers. It is computed that they and those whom they represent in Europe own nine-tenths of the aggregate value of property in the State. The Boer levies all the taxes; the Uitlander pays nearly all the taxes.

A NOVEL PLEA FOR COMPENSATION.

Mr. Leonard goes over *seriatim* the many substantial grievances of the Uitlanders, and points out that the press, the mouthpiece of the people, is gagged by a press law from the operation of which the newspapers supported by the Government are expressly exempted:

In respect of the last extraordinary provision it is fair to add that it is notorious that the Government subsidises journals, and the State Secretary once defended this course by the startling statement that "As soon as journals wrote in favour of the Government they became unpopular, and therefore it was just to compensate them." Under Mr. Kruger's Act such journals might publish anything about anybody, and incur no responsibility; but the independent journal would not dare to expose an abuse, as it would be debarred from pleading the truth and the public good.

WHAT SHOULD BE DONE?

Mr. Leonard thinks the situation extremely serious, and puts forward the following suggestions for its improvement:—

May I venture to suggest the negotiation of a new treaty the main heads of which should be these?—

- (1) The recognition of Great Britain as the Paramount Power in South Africa;
- (2) The guarantee to the South African Republic of territorial integrity, and complete autonomy in internal affairs:
- (3) The inclusion of Swaziland in the Republic;
- (4) The granting of citizens' rights to all foreigners upon a reasonable—and for a specified time unalterable basis, fair representation being secured by a redistribution;
- (5) The placing of the High Court in an unassailable position of independence;
- (6) Liberty of the Press; the right of public meeting for all lawful purposes; education; and reasonable concessions to the English language;
 (7) The removal of religious disabilities.

If the State would take over the railways, as it has the right to do, secure free trade in all South African products, and adjust railway matters on a reasonable basis, the election of the President might be left in the hands of the present electorate, for a period to be agreed upon, as a compromise. Perfect equality in trade should be secured to all nations. This should satisfy foreigners that there is no desire to place them at a disadvantage; and it seems to me that a fair consideration of the facts should convince them all, as it has

already convinced the French, that reform would be to the highest interest of them all.

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ENGLAND AND THE TRIPLE ALLIANCE.

By Dr. E. J. DILLON.

DR. DILLON, who has so fervently and so eloquently pleaded for an Anglo-Russian Alliance, throws up the sponge in the Contemporary Review. Most reluctantly, but not less frankly and decisively, he gives his vote for our joining the Triple Alliance if Germany will play fair in the Far East.

A FAIT ACCOMPLI.

Dr. Dillon believes that although no protocols have been signed, the plunge has been taken, and there is now a Quadruple Alliance confronting France and Russia. He says:—

After the long interview between the Kaiser and Sir Frank Lascelles on the morrow of the battle of Adowa, after Mr. Chamberlain's frank speech on the 20th March, after the remarkably prompt co-operation of the Powers of the Triple Alliance in the matter of the Dongola expedition, after Italy's vote of thanks to Great Britain, the honorary coloneley conferred upon the Emperor of Austria, and the deliberate use of the words "staunch allies," as applied in the House of Commons to the Italians—to say nothing of numerous other equally unmistakable signs and symbols—few people will doubt that our Government has at last crossed the Rubicon that separated them from Rome and the Triple Alliance. And there are no reasonable grounds for doubt.

AN UNAVOIDABLE NECESSITY.

Dr. Dillon thinks that we were shut up to it, having no possible alternative after the Italian defeat in Abyssinia, and the rejection of our overtures by Russia.

It is difficult not to see that the agreement come to with the Triple Alliance and the consequent advance upon Akasheh or Dongola, was the very best possible move under the circumstances, which were not of our own creating. It is all very well to yearn and strive for an alliance with France and Russia. But a frank offer of friendship is one thing, and self-humiliation is another. Great Britain is not yet reduced to the rôle of Elizabeth. It was impossible to go on indefinitely making concessions and pocketing slights.

HOW ADOWA CHANGED EVERYTHING.

The change wrought by the rout of the Italians in Abyssinia in the power of that League of Peace for good or evil is too evident to need formal proof. It can be reduced to a simple sum in the rule of three. If Germany, Austro-Hungary, and Italy—when Italy was vigorous and solvent—were just strong enough to balance an unprepared Russia and France, what is the relation of the Alliance of the three first-named Powers—Italy being disorganised and practically insolvent—to Russia, France, Turkey, and all the Balkan Peninsula, with the solitary exception of Roumania? The reply is obvious. The one league had lost considerably, the other had gained still more considerably in strength. The balance was disturbed, and England alone, casting her weight into the lighter of the scales, was in a position to restore equilibrium.

It was then that Germany, recognising that the psychological mement had come, put the diplomatic wheels in motion; and she has not had long to wait for results. It was done so deftly that it seems to many even now that the soreness caused by the Kaiser's telegram still subsists, and that we have made friends with Italy alone while keeping our backs severely turned upon her two allies. The German press was kill grumbling at British selfishness, just to keep up appearances, after the Triple Alliance had taken our side; but whether we speak henceforward of the Triple or the Quadruple Alliance, it is pretty certain that the dream of an Anglo-Russian or of an Anglo-Franco-Russian League is, for the time being, at an end

THE RESULT OF OUR VOLTE FACE.

If we had not turned round, says Dr. Dillon:—
Italy, detached from the Triple Alliance, would have been forced to gravitate to France. There would have been no

alternative. The practical outcome would have assumed the shape and form of a Franco-Russo-Italian alliance, which must have been followed sooner or later by our retirement from the Mediterranean and the evacuation of Egypt. If the Dongola Expedition therefore has not proved very helpful to the Italians at Kassala and in Africa generally, it has reinstated them in the eyes of Europe, which is of more importance still. Italy will not lose her status as sixth great Power yet, and bankruptcy will be staved off somewhat longer. We are committed to Egypt and the Mediterranean and to everything else which that necessarily implies. And that is satisfactory.

WHY THE NICARAGUA CANAL WILL NEVER BE MADE.

MR. JOSEPH NIMMO, junr., contributes to the Forum for March an excellent and valuable essay entitled "The Nicaragua Canal: an Impracticable Scheme." Mr. Nimmo is an authority on the subject. When he was chief of the Bureau of Statistics at Washington he drew up a report on the whole matter as far back as 1880, but the figures and facts that he then set forth are as true to-day as they were then. It would seem to be impossible for any intelligent man to read Mr. Nimmo's report and continue to indulge in the dream of making a canal across Nicaragua which would never pay its expenses. To begin with, Mr. Nimmo points out that if an earthquake tore a great channel through the isthmus, it would still fail to attract sailing ships, because both sides of the isthmus are in the calm belt or the doldrums in which no wind blows. The cost of the canal, Mr. Nimmo says, is estimated at £27,000,000 sterling. But as the estimated cost of such undertakings is always immensely exceeded, he thinks it would be a moderate computation to assume that it would cost £40,000,000 sterling to make. It would have 220 feet lockage, and would certainly cost at least as much to keep in repair as the Suez Canal, which has no locks. The cost of maintenance of the Suez Canal is £300,000 a year. Reckoning 4 per cent. interest upon the cost of construction it would be £1,600,000, and with £300,000 for maintenance would require a revenue of £1,900,000 to make it pay its way. Now, Mr. Nimmo maintains that the very maximum tonnage that could be induced to pass through that canal would be one million tons per annum. The ships, therefore, using it would have to pay £1 18s, per ton as canal dues. But the Panama railway carries goods across the isthmus at present, including freight charges and all other expenses, at £1 14s. per ton. So that it would cost more to go through the canal than by the railway. The promoters of the scheme claim that instead of one million tons they could count upon eight millions. But Mr. Nimmo has very little difficulty in showing that there are not eight million tons of shipping that could by any possibility or means be lured across the isthmus if the canal were to be built to-morrow and if they were allowed to pass through for nothing. Sailing ships do not frequent the Suez Canal now, although canal dues are only seven shillings per ton. What chance there would be of getting them to pay thirty-eight shillings per ton to go through the Nicaragua Canal can be left to the imagination. There is no hope of attracting the English trade which at present passes through the Suez Canal, for the simple reason that it is much further by Nicaragua than it is by Suez.

What is more important is that there is scarcely any perceptible saving in distance from New York to Hong Kong if the Nicaraguan route is substituted for that by Egypt.

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The distance from New York to Hong Kong via Suez is 11,796 miles, while that by way of the Isthmus of Panama is 11,238 miles, an advantage of 558 miles in favour of the American isthmus. Comparing the distances by the two routes from Liverpool to Calcutta, Hong Kong, Yokohama, and Melbourne, we find the distances by the Suez route to be less than by the Nicaragua route as follows: to Calcutta 9,334 miles; to Hong Kong 4,222 miles; to Yokohama 872 miles; to Melbourne 1,638 miles. This, in view of the enormous tonnage of the Suez Canal, its much lower tolls, and the superior facilities of that route for coaling, proves beyond question that not a ton of shipping engaged in the commerce of Europe with Asia and Australia can possibly be diverted from the Suez route.

In view of these facts it is distinctly premature to raise the question of the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty or to perplex our minds as to what would happen to Anglo-American relations should the canal be constructed. The canal will not be constructed for the simple reason that it will never pay, and with so many practical questions to trouble our heads about we do not need any more to worry about the Nicaragua Canal.

THE CUBAN REVOLT AND ITS LEADERS. By Mr. Mural Halstead,

The veteran journalist, Mr. Mural Halstead, having been for some time in Cuba, as special correspondent of the Journal of New York, Dr. Shaw asked him to make a report on the Cuban struggle for liberty, to the American Review of Reviews. This article appears in the April number supported by a Character Sketch of Mr. Halstead himself, which is written by Dr. Shaw. Mr. Halstead's report, which fills twenty pages, with illustrations, is the most dispassionate report of the rebellion that I have yet seen. Mr. Halstead of course sympathises with the insurgents, but he frankly tells them that their hopes of a speedy victory are unfounded. The only way out that seems practicable to Mr. Halstead is annoxation to the United States. But the insurgent chief, he says, is more disposed to look to England for protection!

THE LEADERS OF THE INSURGENTS.

Mr. Halstead says :-

The leader of the Cuban rebellion is Maximo Gomez. If there is a president of the republic of Cuba, he is a dim figure that bears the name of an old family, and in the lonely wilderness is a professional personage. The actual authority, the personification and vital substance of the cause of Cuba represented in the insurrection, is the old soldier, Gomez. His name is on overy tongue of friend and foe. In the Spanish fancy he haunts all the secluded places, and the galloping of his horsemen by night disturbs their dreams. The distinction of his character is remarkable, his ascendency undisputed, his capacity as a military man of the highest order. He is charged with being a soldier of fortune, and accepting bribes from the Spaniards; and it is said of him by friends that he is not in favour of Cuba becoming annexed to or a dependency of the United States, but is a believer in the old notion that there should be a league of the West Indies, with Havana for capital, and with Great Britain for protector.

His home is in San Domingo, where his wife and children

His home is in San Domingo, where his wife and children live, and the wife and daughters are music teachers and seamstresses. Gomez has a son he has managed to keep out of the war, who holds a clerkship, and he has 'a small farm, reputed to be worth 10,000 dols., and all this does not look as if he was a land pirate, that had sold Cuba to the Spaniards

cighteen years ago.

The only Cuban chieftain who is to be named along with Gomez, as a hero in the confidence of the people, is the clder

Maceo: There are two of the name, mulattoes, and the Spaniards say they are a desperate pair, ambitious to elevate the black people. The oldest brother, Antonio, has a fierce desire to lead charges with the big Cuban knife, the machete, and can hardly be restrained from riding far ahead of his men when a hot place is found; but he is deemed too important to run extra risks.

WHEN WILL IT END?

Every one asks this question, no one answers it. Mr. Halstead says :-

Where is the sign that the war will end after a week, a month, a year? Is it in the increase of the forces in the field? There are three times as many Spaniards and five times as many rebels engaged as in the ten years' war.

The sum of all is, decisive results are not promised in this situation; the insurgents are to be credited with unaccustomed activity while they were reported taking to the woods; and General Weyler says the rainy season will not check the energetic enterprise of the Spanish columns, but they will brave the mighty rains and the mud and the thorn bushes and

the pestilence, and push right on.

I can see no chance for a speedy close of the war. There is desperate obstinacy and deedly animosity on both sides. The insurgents are horsemen and know the country and can live on it and glide through it, eluding strong columns and fighting weak ones. They have faith that time is with them. They cannot be forced to risk decisive engagements. They have no artillery and must dodge and skirmish—their capacity is in celerity.

THE RUIN OF CUBA.

While neither party can win a decisive victory the island is being bled to death:—

Meanwhile the cane and the tobacco fields go to ruin, the shops are silent, the industries are paralysed, so far as they do not relate to the army as a consumer: the whole island is impoverished. Some who were millionaires live on the savings of their old servants, or the petty salaries of fortunate members of their families. The rich are poor, and the poor are destitute: and the business men not of the contracting class who fatten upon public misfortune, are saying, when they dare, that they are ruined if the Spaniards win, and ruined if the rebels win, for there is no chance of good government from either, and the hope that remains is that in Cuba it is too late to save and increase the prosperity of this generation, but that the island may find refuge in the American Republic, and autonomy and protection, compensation for the past and security for the future, as a state in our union.

THE ONLY HOPE FOR THE CUBANS.

Mr. Halstead thus concludes his summing-up of the outlook:—

We, the people of the United States and the people of Cuba, would form a natural union by the island coupling her destiny with ours as one of our states, and she is worth more than all the rest of the West Indies or all the archipelagoes in the

The annexation that is clearly coming will not be due to any immediate action of Spain or the United States. It will be accepted by all concerned as the only way for the order and the energy that in established peace would command enduring prosperity: and the addition of the marvellous island would round out the proportions of the Republic, and swell her commerce with the productions of all the zones north of the Equator.

Mr. George Moore, in the March Cosmopolis, devotes several pages to a criticism, or perhaps it would be better described as a depreciation rather than an appreciation of Lord Leighton. He says:—

The truth is that nature had linked to a man always conscious of a great ideal and always faithful to it, a very vulgar and claptrap showman, speaking all languages with the facility of a courier, and living in a shocking house in Kensington containing an Arab hall and a stuffed peacock.

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ANGLO-AMERICAN UNION.

TWO PLEAS BY AMERICANS.

THE Forum for March publishes two remarkable papers upon a subject which is just now attracting general attention throughout the English-speaking world. The first is by Professor Sherwood, of John Hopkins University. It was entitled "An Alliance with England: the Basis of a Rational Foreign Policy." Professor Sherwood says plainly that the Monroe doctrine as at present formulated is an anachronism. The principle underlying it is good; but the notion of applying the formula of seventy years ago to a modern world strikes him as a trifle absurd. He says :-

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The industrial structure of modern society pays little heed to national boundaries or geographical distances. The world to-day is small and compact. No nation is or can be isolated. Not only Europe, but Asia and Africa as well, have developed close commercial connections with the United States and other American nations. The ocean is not a barrier to transportation of goods, but has become the great highway of the world's commerce. Slowly, but inevitably, our affairs are becoming intermingled with the affairs of other nations. English and Continental capitalists are owners of our industries to an enormous extent. The financial operations of our Government are greatly dependent upon the European money market. If we mingle with the nations we must act with them. The Great Powers will not forever make an exception of us and let us pursue our own independent courses. Hawaii and the war between Japan and China have already given hints that we shall be forced into the international disputes of Eastern Asia. Our isolation is breaking down. We are in this new world which the inventions of this century have created. We have which the inventions of this century have created. We have largely created it ourselves. And this new world, made by new industrial powers, we must live in, as a necessary and an influential part of it.

FOR JOINT INTERVENTION IN ARMENIA.

Professor Sherwood briefly runs over the various influences, such as philanthropy, commerce, religion, which are speedily passing the United States into the affairs of Europe, Asia and Africa. In this he thinks the most serious is that of commerce. He says:—

We must realise that our industrial greatness and its due growth are to be won in the future by an aggressive foreign commerce. Active rivalry with other trading nations is a necessity if we are to continue our development. This active rivalry will bring us into grave dangers. We shall be in danger of making commercial enemies who may easily be turned into mortal foes. In particular, we are likely to come into an active rivalry with England. Facing these facts, it is necessary that we should adopt a positive, far-reaching policy, which should be made, as it were, a part of our unwritten Constitution. This policy, I am firmly convinced, should be friendship

and alliance with England.

In the present state of feeling it would not be a difficult matter to negotiate a treaty between England and the United States which would, for example, recognise the essential principle of the Monroe doctrine on the one hand and on the other pledge to England the support of the United States, in such measures of intervention as might be necessary, in the matter of the Armenian troubles. This would be the announcement of a new policy. It would be a notice to the world that henceforth all English-speaking peoples might be expected to act together in great questions affecting their interests or in the suppression of savagery. If we really wish to promote good government and free institutions, no better way can be devised than to push English influences. As believers in democratic government we ought to welcome English influence throughout the world. We would not be promoting true democracy in opposing the peaceful extension of English government in Spanish America.

FOR JOINT SWAY OF THE WORLD.

The new Monroe doctrine would recognise England as

an American power. Of the happy results which would follow such a combination, Professor Sherwood speaks strongly, but not too strongly :-

The British Empire and the United States acting together would literally control the industries and the commerce of the world. Add to this the probable fact that the states of Central and South America would for the most part join with vs in an alliance which guaranteed the principles of the Monroe-doctrine, the combination would be absolutely irresistible. England could then afford to view her isolation in Europe with indifference. Holding the direction of the world's economic resources in our grasp we could compel the world's peace.

The promotion of the highest economic civilisation yet

attained would result from this policy. A permanent court to settle disputes between the two peoples might easily be

established as a new bond.

This combination would undoubtedly be regarded by the rest of the world as an instrument of oppression. The justification of it is only that it would be a combination of those forces, economic, political, and ethical, which are historically foremost and which make most strongly for progress in civilisation. This is an arrogant pretension; but history civilisation. This is an arrogant pretension; but instery justifies it. By a firm union between all English-speaking peoples, their supremacy in industrial methods, in free government, and in moral living would be made unassailable. To live with us the rest of the world would be forced to live like us. And that is a fair definition of progress.

INTERESTS INDISSOLUBLE.

The other article is by Mr. Edward Atkinson. It is entitled "The Cost of an Anglo-American War." The title, however, is hardly an adequate explanation of the article, which is really devoted to demonstrating the substantial unity of English and American interests. Mr. Atkinson says :-

We may take what exception we may to some of the arbitrary and dictatorial methods by which British rule—as well as our own-has sometimes been extended; but whether we will or no, our own interests are indissolubly connected with those of the mother country, and whether we recognise it as a duty or not our own prosperity in great measure depends upon sustaining the principles of English liberty and protecting the commerce of the English-speaking people wherever these influences have been extended throughout the world.

Like Professor Sherwood, Mr. Atkinson would admit Great Britain to rank as an American power in the

enforcing of the Monroe doctrine.

The day of aggression and conquest has passed. This work of bringing South America under the safe conditions of Anglo-American laws and customs can be accomplished only by consent of the people of the several states of the continent itself. The danger to them of foreign aggression, which was very great when Great Britain and the United States joined in support of what is known as the Monroe Doctrine for their protection, has also passed. It was equally to the interest and benefit of Great Britain and the United States to save them from foreign domination then, as later it was also to the equal advantage of Great Britain and the United States when the latter, after the civil war, warned the French to withdraw from Mexico

Mr. Atkinson then devotes himself to demonstrating how much it is the interest of the United States that English colonisation should extend in South America.

He savs:

Trade is progressive upon the American continents and islands. only in so far as the inheritance of the Spanish rule-of forceful privation of the people to the gain of corrupt classes-is thrown

THE BRITISH BEST AMERICAN CUSTOMERS.

On this point he gives some very remarkable figures:-Since Mexico established a constitutional government on a firmer basis, and since her territory was opened by railways, her purchasing power has greatly increased, yet with a far

more prolific territory and a better climate than are possessed by our neighbours in Canada, her twelve millions of people could only buy of us annually for ten years less than 12,000,000 dols worth of our products at less than 1 dol. per head, against an average of 39,000,000 dols. worth taken by the five millions of Canada at a fraction under 8 dols. per head. The three and a half million people under Spanish-American rule in the Central American states lying between Mexico and the Isthmus of Panama could only buy of us less than 4,500,000 dols. worth of goods at 1.29 dols. per head, against more than 8,000,000 dols. worth taken by one million three hundred and forty thousand of the English-speaking people of the British possessions of South and Central America, of Jamaica and other West India Islands at 5.96 dols. per head. The thirtysix million persons of Spanish-American descent, and those who are governed by them, occupying the continent of South America, aside from the little portion known as British Guiana, could only buy of us less than 30,000,000 dols. worth a year of our products at 83 cents per head against an average of more our products at 85 cents per head against an average of more than 10,300,000 dols, worth bought by less than three and a half million English-speaking people of Australia and New Zealand—who are only one-tenth the number compared with the mixed races occupying the whole of South America—at 2 86 dols. per head. The two hundred and eighty thousand people of British Guiana have bought of us 1,787,646 dols. worth of goods per year on the average at 6:33 dols. per head, against 3,615,252 dols. worth bought by two and a half million Venezuelans at 1:45 dols. per head. The thirty-two thousand inhabitants of British Honduras have made average annual purchases from us of 373,605 dols. at 11 68 per head, while three and a half million other inhabitants of Central America have purchased from us 4,405,309 dols. per year at 1.26 dols. per head. Were our exports to South America equal proportionately to those to Australia and New Zealand, our exports to that continent would average 125,000,000 dols. a year in place of 30,000,000 dols.

It follows that the self-interest as well as the moral and

political welfare of the people of the United States are bound up in a close commercial union with the other English-speaking peoples. The prosperity of the grain grower of the West, of the dairyman of the Middle States, and of the cotton grower of the South demands alike that every effort shall be exerted to overcome the prejudice and animosity which find their expression in jingoism.

WHY CLOSE SOUTH AMERICA TO BRITISH EXPANSION? Mr. Atkinson then asks :-

What stands in the way of this union for the protection of commerce and for the assurance of peace and plenty wherever the dominion of the English-speaking people and its influence

Nothing stands in the way that could not be got over if the two countries were united on certain broad principles, such as the establishment of an international court of law for the adjudication of questions of frontier, and also other matters affecting shipping. Mr. Atkinson even goes so far as to admit the justice of the claim which I have ventured to urge in these pages, namely, the necessity of keeping the South American continent open to the colonisation of the English-speaking man.

The over-crowded area of Great Britain, France, Germany, Belgium, and Holland is 560,000 square miles. The population of these countries is approximately 214,000,000; their inhabitants belong to the only races capable of home rule and also possessing the energy necessary to succeed as colonists. The only great section of the world of which a considerable part is not now under the control of the English-speaking people is South America, which alone has an area of 7,000,000 square miles, and a population approximately of 36,000,000. A very large section of that continent possesses a rich soil and a temperate climate, and is suitable in every way for the domicile of the Anglo-Saxon races. In what manner can the influences which have enabled the English-speaking people to establish peace,

order, and industry wherever they have secured dominion be extended over that great continent?

There is one answer to that question, namely, by an agreement between the United States and Great Britain in favour of co-operation, securing the establishment in South America of governments that shall be free and industrial rather than a revolutionary and military

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THE COST OF ESTRANGEMENT.

That President Cleveland's bellicose insistence on the Monroe doctrine promises to have as its direct result the importation into the United States of that very militarism which the doctrine was framed to avert, is a point illustrated again in the North American Review for March. There we find the Hon. G. N. Southwick pleading for protection for their "defenceless coasts." He holds up to ridicule the apology for defences at New York harbour :-

Yet the harbour of New York is in a more advanced stage of defence than any other on two oceans and the Gulf of Mexico. Indeed, there are only two other harbours where the slightest beginning has been mide. Boston and San Francisco each have sixteen twelve-inch mortars in position, while a fifteen-inch dynamite gun battery for San Francisco has recently been completed. All other harbours are absolutely defenceless.

Mr. Southwick puts the dilemma well:-

That there is a crisis on and that the reassertion of the Monroe doctrine in the Venezuelan difficulty is a serious departure on the part of the United States is not to be doubted. It logically means foreign entanglements and alliances and, if not accompanied by active preparations to put the nation in a position to treat with its inferiors, at least on the common ground of equality, might better not have been entered upon. An aggressive diplomatic policy without the accompaniment of effective means of coast defence, if not of aggression on the ocean, would be more than a mistake; it would be a calamity; it would be little less than treason on the part of the American people's sworn defenders at Washington.

ARBITRATION OUR JOINT PATENT.

In the New England Magazine for March Dr. Benjamin Trueblood rebukes the folly of those Americans who want to fight Great Britain to show off American greatness and the absurdity of those who would fight to compel her to arbitrate. The system of international compel her to arbitrate. arbitration originated with the United States:-

In the development and practical application of the system of arbitration, also, Great Britain has had a share scarcely less creditable than our own. We have arbitrated about forty cases; she, not less than thirty. The United States has settled difficulties in this way with sixteen nations, thirteen of which are weak powers; Great Britain with eleven, six of which are weak powers. The two countries have settled thirteen disputes between themselves in this manner—thirteen of the most difficult, delicate and far-reaching in consequences of all the cases ever adjusted by arbitration. In the conduct of these cases and in loyalty to the decisions rendered by the tribunals, the behaviour of Great Britain has always been conspicuously honourable.

Whoever studies thoroughly and impartially the history of the origin and growth of the international arbitration movement must speedily convince himself that it centres in the heart and life of the great English-speaking people as a whole, not in that of either branch alone, and that the honours are almost equally divided between the two branches. It is the outgrowth of the principles of justice, liberty, equality and fraternity, on which Anglo-American civilisation is built up. Deeper still, it finds its sources in the elemental Christian principles of love to God and love to man, in reverence for the divine law and devotion to human good, to which this great

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people has given itself more thoroughly than any other on the face of the globe.

Great Britain are, Dr. Trueblood concludes, bound
"to cease at once and for all time all threats and talk of
fighting and to bind themselves in solemn, irrevocable compact
to abandon war for ever."

MR. HENRY NORMAN'S SUGGESTION.

Mr. Henry Norman writes in Scribner on "The Quarrel of the English-speaking Peoples." He declares that there is no hostility in Great Britain to the United States; but there appears to be deeply rooted and widespread hostility in the United States to Great Britain. The impression is growing, though Mr. Norman does not share it, that the United States are determined to pick a quarrel with Great Britain. He urges that some solution of the Venezuelan question should be found before the American Commission reports, and that it must come from Englant and the Liberal party. He suggests that the United States should not overlook the grave internal difficulties awaiting their attention—the alarming growth of the Roman Catholic power, of the capitalistic organisations, of foreign population, and of poverty. Great Britain and the United States stand for the highest possible freedom for the individual man. For them to fall out is to put back the clock of human progress.

A SIDELIGHT FROM THE ALASKAN FRONTIER.

T. C. Mendenhall in the Atlantic Monthly discusses the rival claims of the Republic and the Empire on the Alaskan boundary, and laments that Americans have allowed their attention to be diverted to a boundary line in another continent. In threatening Great Britain with trouble if she do.s not consent to arbitration "we have once more put ourselves exactly where far-sighted English statesmanship would have us."

The truth is that Great Britain is meeting our wishes in this matter with almost indecent haste, because the arbitration of the Alaska boundary line, by which she hopes and expects to acquire an open seacoast for her great northwest territories, and to weaken us by breaking our exclusive jurisdiction north of 54° 40′, is enormously more important to her than anything she is likely to gain or lose in South America. Having driven her to accept arbitration in this case, it will be impossible for us to refuse it in Alaska, and we shall find ourselves again badly worsted.

The writer seems to have a strange faith in the power of British diplomacy to twist to its ends even the judicial mind of impartial arbitrators.

L. B. Sidway, writing as an American citizen in the Investors' Review, explains that Americans knew little and cared less about the Venezuelan frontier. They applauded the President's message almost unanimously:—

It was not because we wanted war, but because we do not want it now or hereafter, certainly not with Great Britain, and because the Message so fully maintained a national principle, which is intended to greatly aid in keeping us out of wars for all time to come . . . I think you may dismiss all idea of our wanting Canada.

A RUSSIAN PROPOSAL.

The editor of the Nabludatel (Observer) is alarmed at the United States' interpretation of the Monroe doctrine. He regards it as a growing menace to all European Powers possessing territory in America. His solution of the difficulty is not an Anglo-American Alliance, but a defensive alliance of England, France and Spain, in order to repel the pretensions of the United States. He deplores that in the present state of European politics it is impossible for the powers to effectively support England in the Venezuelan dispute and Spain in the Cuban question. The action of the United States in regard to these

two questions he looks upon as merely the first steps in an endeavour to bring the whole of the American continents under her dominion. This is an alarming prospect against which Europe should be forewarned and torearmed. On the whole the article is one which would come with better grace from the pen of one of our rabid Jingoes than from that of the editor of a Russian journal.

British Guiana: Religion and Climate.

SIR DAVID P. CHALMERS, late Chief Justice of British Guiana, sketches the condition of that colony in the Scottish Geographical Magazine for March. Among many peculiar features of the colony, its ecclesiastical arrangements deserve mention:—

Although the colony as a whole is a bishop's see, under the jurisdiction of the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Scotch Church is not only concurrently endowed with the Anglican, but has also a territorial status; Anglican and Presbyterian parishes alternate throughout the colony, each parish lying contiguous on either side to parishes of a different denomination. I believe this arrangement has not led to any friction. Roman Catholic and Wesleyan churches are also assisted by grants of public money.

Sir David also defends the much-aspersed climate. It "is equable and moderate for a tropical one. There is no such burning heat as is known on the plains of India." The highest temperature in the shade is 90°, in the cooler months 81°, when for indoor life it is "perfect." The lowest range is 71°. These are sea coast readings. The nights are never less than twelve hours long.

A writer in Macmillan's insists that the climate of British Guiana has been "badly maligned."

It is no worse and no better than that of any other primeval tropical tract. Malarial fevers exist, of course: they are inevitable in the tropics; but severe attacks may certainly be avoided by prudent living. But wet or dry, fever or no fever, the climate of Guiana is delightful. It is one to which all who have ever known it long at times to return, and with a longing that is irresistible when the great cities of England are enveloped in the poisonous fogs of winter.

Suggested "Actors' Day."

Mr. E. S. WILLARD is the subject of an illustrated interview in the *Idler*. Puritan is the word chosen to describe him, because of his sobriety, reticence, severity of taste and the like qualities. He expresses himself as greatly concerned for the future of the English theatre as a paying institution, because of the cheapening influences at work, the gift of souvenir tickets on the anniversary of some immense success being specially to blame. The actor further said:—

As for that question of hunting for free admission, I don't believe I know four people in England who don't look on a play as something they would like to see for nothing; whereas in America I'm sure I don't know four who do.

After giving vent to his dissatisfaction with the Actors Benevolent Fund he makes an interesting suggestion which seems to have some potency in it:—

Every theatre in the kingdom should agree to set aside one day in the year as Actors' Day. There shall be no appeal made to the public; and quietly, without fuss or advertisement, the receipts for that night, without deduction for actors' salaries, should be handed over to the Fund. Certain working expenses—rent, band, stage hands—might be deducted; but the rest should be handed over intact. Thus a vast sum would be raised annually—purely among ourselves—and it would be raised without any subscriber feeling the pinch. The subscription—one night's salary—would be proportionate to the subscriber's income. No actor out of an engagement would feel impelled to give. And by disclosing only the total sum no invidious comparisons or betrayal of managerial secrets would be involved.

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SCHEMES OF NATIONAL DEFENCE.

SIR George S. Clarke in the Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute drafts a scheme which "would practically imply the federation of the Empire for purposes of defence." He would recognise the navy as the defensive force of the whole Empire, to be in time supported by the various members of the Empire with men or money or other aid: harmonise local measures of defence with a definite national policy; employ local forces within defined areas; supply arms freely to poorer communities; give each unit of all the military forces in the Empire a place and number in one system; decentralise naval and military stores so that each sphere may be almost independently supplied, and provide the following machinery of intelligence and advice:—

In each of the five groups a representative body might be established holding session each year, and varying its place of meeting. Such a body would be in touch with local defence committees and in direct communication with the standing committee in London, with which the Agents-General should be associated. It would have proper records and would accountiate information in regard to naval and military matters within its sphere. It would bring questions of defence to a focus, and would take note of all military progress or backsliding. Larger questions of national defence could be settled by conferences held in London at regular intervals of four years. . . It is only by taking all the members of the Empire into council that an effective organisation for national defence can be attained.

No FEAR OF FAMINE THROUGH DEFEAT.

Precautions against panic form an aspect of national defence which Mr. A. Hilliard Atteridge thinks is too often neglected, and he accordingly contributes to the United Service Magazine some valuable ammunition for use against alarmists when the time comes. He is especially emphatic in opposing the impression that naval defeat would mean starvation for England, and that a strong navy is necessary to save the country from the horrors of famine. He grieves that it has hitherto passed without protest; and endeavours to reassure us:—

The plain fact is, that even if we lost the command of the sea at the very outset of a war, famine and even serious scarcity would be considerably more than three months away from our doors. We have always more food available than would carry us over that period, and the starvation of England is, in any possible or probable combination of circumstances, for all practical purposes a myth. Force of arms would decide the conflict, one way or the other, long before the the starvation period was reached.

Lord Playfair's statistics are quoted, which show that even in June, when the store is smallest, we have at command over eight million quarters of corn and flour, or a supply equal to close on four months' consumption.

This would carry us over the harvest, when six or seven million quarters more would be available. In other words, if war began when our supplies were at the lowest, and even if it went against us from the very outset, there need be no sign of scarcity for at least eight months.

It is true 3,900,000 quarters in this estimate are still on the sea, but most are within a week of England, and no blockade could be rendered effective in that short time. Lord Playfair insisted that "the starvation of England by any combination of Continental Powers was an absolutely chimerical idea." Mr. Atteridge urges that in the next great war Government should intervene to prevent panic rushing up prices, by issuing statements of the stock of provisions in the island, and by fixing a maximum price corresponding inversely to the visible supply.

BOMBARDMENT OF COAST TOWNS A BOGEY.

He also pooh-poohs the idea of any serious danger attaching to the bombardment of ports and coast-towns. He quotes figures from the siege of Strasburg to show that only three-tenths per cent. of the population were killed; and the freedom to withdraw inland would make the percentage in a bombarded coast town immensely smaller. He quotes a French expert to show that allowing one house destroyed to every six shells fired, six thousand shells would have to be fired before one thirtyseventh of a town like Marseilles could be destroyed. Such an enterprise would practically disarm the attacking fleet. "On the evening of the bombardment of Alexandria, our own fleet had hardly a shell left in its magazines." Mr. Atteridge advises that local authorities be warned against the treasonable idea of buying off bombardment by payment of fine or furnishing supplies to a hostile fleet; but be guaranteed compensation from the national exchequer for losses incurred through bombardment.

It is no secret that the plans for the defence of the countryin case of attempted invasion, provide for no continuous or prolonged stand in the coast districts. The enemy is only to be delayed and harassed in his first advance, his destruction being left to the field army concentrated in some inland position. It would be a useful supplement to our National Defence Acts if it were formally provided that any losses caused by the enemy, or damage to property done by ourselves in the interest of the defence, should be a charge upon the nation as a whole.

Strikes or tumultuous gatherings to influence public policy should, the writer recommends, be guarded against by giving the civil authorities exceptional powers and conjoining with them the local military authorities. "The national defence must imply something of a dictatorship when it comes to a life and death struggle," And the freedom of the press would have to be curtailed. Statutory provision embodying these precautions should be passed beforehand in time of peace.

Mr. Atteridge's prophylactics against panic are doubtless very reassuring, but had they been widely known and accepted during the last dozen years, the nation would probably have been less ready to assent to the recent increase of the nay.

CHILDREN AS HUMORISTS.

SOME GOOD STORIES BY MR. SULLY.

In the National Review for April Mr. Sully writes at some length on the humorous aspect of childhood. In writing it he tells us:—

My aim has been to show by a few sample storics what a quain'y lovable world it is; how much there is in it to enliven the dull hours, and even to brighten the sad ones.

The following are some of the plums of his article:-

Very charming in this way are the naif disclosures of the natural egoism in the first attempt at politeness and kindness. A wee maiden who was enjoying a swing cast a half pitiful glance at her unlucky comrade who was standing and looking on with big admiring eyes, and observed, "I wish I wasn't so fond of swinging, then I would get out and let you swing." With this may be compared the following mal apropos. A little girl on taking her toy from another child who was playing with it said, by way of explanation, "You know we can't both enjoy it."

Here is an example of an early attempt at childish apology in difficult circumstances, where the effect of the sweet naivete' is heightened by the oddity of the language. A little girl of five or so, coming downstairs one morning at an unusually early hour, apologises for her presence by saying, "I didn't hear you call me, so I came down on my own opinion." Hardly

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less droll is the attempt at consolation of a boy of three and a half years. Being reproached by his nurse for putting a big piece in his mouth, he observed with what looked an admirable forgetfulness of any risk to himself and consideration for his over-anxious guardian, "Never mind, Nana, it is dettin itto" (getting little).

A boy of four asked to be taken with his elders to a ball He was told that he must first learn to dance. Upon this he delivered himself as follows: "But I tan dance, and my way is more difficult than your way. I tan dance alone, but you have to be holded "up." This was not smartness, perverted ingenuity, as some might suppose: it was a bit of perfectly natural child-thought. To the little philosopher there seemed nothing in the nature of things to make dancers dance in "pairs" and hold one another in so tight a grip unless it were to keen one another from falling.

Here is another example. A mother was sitting on the top of a tramear between her two boys. An arm stole half-involuntarily round each of them; whereupon one of them, aged six and a half, said to her with the privilege of his years, "Don't be a coward, you have the safest place between us." The boy's logic was identical with that of the mite already alluded to, who supposed that the claspings of the dancing couples were wholly a matter of mutual support.

One amusing direction of this childish logic is the severe enforcement of the proprieties of childhood on grown-up circumstances. The first view of the white surplice is apt to be shocking rather than simply "funny" to a well-bred child. A little girl of four on being taken to church for the first time and seeing the elergyman enter, said to her nurse in a highly offended tone, "Oh, nurse, what a yude (rude) man to tum (come) here with his nightgown on."

Very funny are some of the meanings unsuspected by us which his quick little mind puts into our words. A little girl of five or so was much puzzled on hearing the lines of the old

"And Satan trembles when he sees The weakest saint upon his knees."

"Whatever," she asked, "did they want to sit on Satan's knees for? I'm sure I should not like to sit on Satan's knees at all, and why should he tremble if they were so little?"

A little boy between three and four had apparently thought about the sound "A-men" at the end of prayers, and had decided that it had to do with men. So having occasion to put a family of white China rabbits, through their prayers, he made them end up by saying instead of "Amen," "A-rabbits."

Very quaint, for example, are the ways in which a child tries to fix God's habitation. Told, perhaps, that He lives far above us, the little reasoner, who has a thoroughly human weakness for bringing his divinity as near as possible, sets Him on a hill hard by, or it may be in an old apple-tree, where He may conveniently be visited.

God's house is imagined as a beautiful palace with all sorts of wonderful things in and about it. Yet the child is wont to put thoroughly homely touches into this picture of a far-away magnificent mansion. Thus he may think that it has draughty doors like a badly-built London house, and in his prayer ask God kindly to mind and shut the doors, as his grandpa who has just died can't stand the draughts. An American child excogitated the funny idea that the noise of thunder came from shooting coals into the cellar of God's house. Possibly to this child the adjunct of a coal-cellar was

one of the impressive marks of a grand house.

A boy of seven once said to his mother, "I don't see why husbands and wives must be so fond of each other. They are no relations at all. A husband is just a man you pick up anywhere." This boy, a smart one as his language suggests, probably expressed a wide-spread childish perplexity.

Mr. Rudyard Kipling contributes to McClure's for March a balled entitled "Soldier an' Sailor too," which concludes with a reference to the going down of the Victoria.

THE SOCIALIST PARTY IN BELGIUM.

THE Free Review for March publishes a long and interesting article describing the objects and methods of the Belgium Socialists. The author publishes the declaration of their principles, which need not be quoted, seeing that they resemble Socialist principles elsewhere. Then he goes on to give us their programme of reforms:

I may cite the chief of these reforms: (1) Electoral Reform; (2) Parish Autonomy; (3) Direct Legislation; (4) Educational Reform; (5) Judicial Reform; (6) the Abolition of Armies; (7) Organisation of Statistics; (8) Legal Recognition of Associations; (9) Regulation of Labour Contracts; (10) Extension of the Public Property; (11) Autonomy of the Public Services; (12) Regulation of Labour; etc. The Belgian organisations have also a programme dealing with the parishes and agricultural districts. In Belgium one has to present to those whom one wishes to convince something definite and immediately realisable. In its general tactic the Working Men's Party is parliamentarian.

ITS LEADER AND CREATOR.

The leader of the Belgium Socialists is not yet forty. The writer says:—

Edouard Anseele, with Van Beeveren, his senior, created the working-class movement in Flanders. At their voice the sleepers awoke! The son of a poor shoemaker, Anseele left school to be clerk to a large manufacturer in Ghent. At the age of eighteen he gave himself up wholly to the Socialist movement. He could be seen every Sunday in the streets of Ghent, selling the Werker, a Flemish daily paper. To provide for his subsistence he became a compositor. After his day's work he still finds time to collaborate on the Volkswil, which Van Beeveren has just founded. He is the incarnation of the popular Flemish tribune. His rich and powerful voice carries far; without any periphrasis he cries aloud the vengeance that is burning in his heart; the workers have confidence in him, and have nominated him administrator of the Vooruit. Like Hector Denis, he is a deputy, and gives the government a good deal of trouble. Each time he goes to the Chamber of Representatives his old mother says to him, "Give them something to do, my son!" and he takes good care to follow the maternal advice. He is only thirty-six years old, and his career is far from being ended.

ITS VARIEGATED PROPAGANDA.

The most interesting part of the article is that in which he describes the various methods adopted by the Socialists for the purpose of propagating their principles. For instance, there are the cyclists missionary to the cause:—

Several times a week the Socialist cyclists of Brussels and Liege organise propagandist excursions to the outlying districts. They run through each village, scattering literature as they go.

Mutual schools of oratory exist in the more important centres of the country. Their organisation has by its simplicity become a veritable necessity in a movement so vast. The choral societies, directed by talented musicians, have taken a prominent place in the workers' organisation. Their special purpose is to carry on a propaganda by means of song. Their members frequently visit the taverns in the evenings, and sing refrains that express the misery and the hopes of the workers.

The asthetic sentiments of the working classes are decidedly of an elevated nature; in proof of this I may refer to the wonderful rendering of the *Pro memoriam*, in memory of the Paris Commune, composed by Joseph Vandermeulen, a Socialist musician, and performed by an orchestra and some 800 singers—men, women, and children—the performance lasting nearly two hours and a half. The dramatic societies, the actors in which are working men, also give plays representative of the miseries and revolts of their class. The gymnastic societies, again, play a part in the Socialistic evolution. In a more elevated sphere there are art sections, which endeavour to complete the artistic education that the workers may have already acquired. Musical entertainments are also employed.

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HOW TO DEAL WITH PAUPER CHILDREN.

AN OBJECT LESSON FROM SHEFFIELD.

I HAVE repeatedly called the attention of my readers to the experiment that the Sheffield Board of Guardians has been making in creating homes for the children of the Board. In the New Review for April, Miss Edith Sellers gives a very encouraging account of the results achieved by the Sheffield system after two or three years' experience.

CHEAPER AND BETTER.

First and foremost it is more economical:-

The average cost of a child in a home has been 6s. 3d. a week—viz., maintenance 3s. 43d.: rent, salaries of officials, etc., 2s. 103d. And there is every prospect that it will be less in the future, as the initial expenses have been defrayed. At some of the huge Poor Law institutions, it may be noted, the cost per head is between 8s. and 9s. a week.

Next the children are turned out much more valuable

as wage earners :-

Only some two or three years have elapsed since the first of the Scattered Homes was opened; yet already the children who live there are quite a different set of beings from the old workhouse type. Both physically and mentally they are stronger than they used to be, brighter, more alert, more interested in what is going on in the world around them. They have lost that dull, listless look which was the badge of all their tribe; and—a fact that speaks volumes—they do not trail their feet when they walk. Even their market value has risen. Two or three years ago a workhouse girl, when she first went out to service, earned only sixpence a week; and it was hard to find a situation for her. A home girl starting life gets one and sixpence a week, and has half a dozen places to choose from. There is quite a demand, too, for the boys: "sharp, handy little fellows" is the judgment passed upon them as a whole, although there are dull ones among them.

HOW IT IS WORKED BY THE SUPERINTENDENT.

For the benefit of those who may have forgotten previous descriptions of the plan, it may be well to repeat here Miss Sellers' account of how it is worked. The superintendent, it will be seen, is the pivot of the whole system:—

The guardians have in their employment an official, the Children's Superintendent, as he is called, whose special duty it is to watch over the mothers, and see that they do their work properly. He or his wife, the matron, visits each house every day; and no one knows when to expect them. On the superintendent rests the full responsibility for the proper management of the homes. As the representative of the Guardians, he occupies with regard to the mothers the position of master; and requires them to render to him an account of all that takes place in their houses. Should any difficulty arise there they must at once report it to him. While keeping the mothers up to the mark, he brings his influence to bear also on the children, individually and collectively. The financial management is entirely in the hands of the superintendent, and he has all the stores under his control. He buys the provisions, distributes them to the different houses, and watches that they are not misused—that there is no wastefulness on the one hand, nor stinting on the children's clothes, and direct the making of them.

HEADQUARTERS.

Although the essence of the plan is the Scattered Homes, the administration is centralized at head-quarters:—

A large building has been erected—the Children's Headquarters it is called—and there every child who comes under the Guardians' care must, in the first instance, take up its abode. The place serves at once as a receiving house, a residence for the Superintendent and the Matron, a general storehouse, and a common laundry. It stands in several acres of ground; and it has quite near to it four homes which are each much larger than the ordinary Scattered Homes. The Children's Hospital, too, is within the same boundaries, though at some little distance. When a boy—or girl—is brought to the Headquarters, he is put through the usual preliminaries in the way of bathing and disinfecting, and is examined by a doctor. He then passes into the Headquarters Home, which is completely cut off from communication with the other homes. Here he is under the close observation of the Superintendent; and the length of his stay depends entirely on how he stands the tests to which he is subjected.

THE SCATTERED HOMES.

From this central clearing-house and probationary home, the little ones are drafted off to what are known as the Scattered Homes—

The Sheffield Guardians have rented, for the use of the children under their care, a number of good-sized cottages, or small houses; and have fitted them up as any respectable artisan might fit up his home, if he were starting house-keeping. There are good beds and strong chairs and tables in the houses: all the necessities of life, in fact. Great care has been taken to make them as bright and cheery as possible; there is plenty of colour on the walls, and when I saw them there was hardly a room but had its plant or pot of flowers. They are dotted about in different parts of the city, or rather of the suburbs, wherever the air is pure, and there are open spaces for the children to play in. There are never more than two, however, in the same district; for the guardians attach the greatest importance to their protégés mixing freely with the children of their neighbours—losing themselves among them, in fact—and this they would never do, if there were many of them in any quarter.

THE CHILDREN AND THEIR FOSTER-PARENTS.

Sheffield has solved the religious difficulty on the basis of concurrent endowment. It has also introduced the principle of mixed education:—

In the Scattered Homes children of all ages, both boys and girls, live together, and grow up together as one family, side by side. In the same house you will find little mites of three, great girls of fourteen or fifteen, and boys of any age up to thirteen. This arrangement is found to answer extremely well. The elder children help to take care of the younger; the younger, to rub off the angles of the elder; and the fact of the boys and girls being thrown together, seems to have a good and wholesome influence on both. Three of the Homes are reserved exclusively for Roman Catholic children, and so far as possible the Wesleyans are all lodged together, and so are the Congregationalists. In this way the "creed" difficulty is satisfactorily overcome.

Each home is under the care of a matron, who is directly responsible for the well-being of all who live there. The children address her as "Mother," and unless she can make them feel, in some degree at least, that she stands to them in

this relation she is regarded as a failure.

A guardian is told off to each home. He becomes a kind of foster-father. The children in that home are his special charges. He takes a friendly interest in all their concerns. He knows each one of them personally, visits them, talks to them, perhaps asks them to his house from time to time, or—there is no law against it—gives them sweets. Thus it is easy enough for him to find out, in a general way, whether the world is going well with them or not: or whether or not they have any just cause of complaint against their mother.

MORAL TO OTHER BOARDS,

Go and do thou likewise.

THREE sweet reproductions of Edwin Donglas's pictures, typical of Jersey, Alderney and Sark, adorn the pages of the April Leisure Hour.

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The fact that the mother makes the man receives fresh illustration from the Rev. Dr. Robertson's sketch in Good Words of Lady Blanche Balfour. Leaders of great parties have, with their nearest of kin, to stand in something of the fierce light that beats upon a throne. Their private life and upbringings are almost as much public property as those of Royalty; otherwise one might question the propriety of the Whittingehame minister thus unveiling the home-life of his noble parishioner. Her father, the second Marquess of Salisbury, had his daughters "educated very much in the manner usual for boys, both as regards indoor studies and outdoor exercises"—a fact which helps to account for Mr. Balfour's advanced views on the woman question. His "foundations of belief" were manifestly laid in his mother's fervent piety.

She seems in her early life to have felt at times great pressure on her spirit, as so many sensitive souls have done, from the doctrine of election, being haunted by the dread of being predestined to wrath. She found in course of years complete deliverance from this; but the memory of i perhaps contributed to the great attachment she had to the thought of God as the Father. She spoke of God as "Father," in a way which struck me, when I first heard it, as new and unusual.

IN A NEW ENVIRONMENT.

She married in 1843, when only eighteen, the proprietor of Whittingehame, in East Lothian. There seem to have been considerable divergences of preference:—

Her tastes were greatly literary, both by training and from natural beut. Theirs, again, were in almost every case the tastes simply of country gentlemen's families of the time, to whom sport and country affairs were first. Her husband, a man of high spirit and eventually of proved capacity for business, never had more interest in literature than was due to her impulse and companionship. A rather undisciplined temper, frequent in his family, may have been romewhat trying to her, and, on the other hand, a bride who had no care for dress or knowledge of it, and whose tastes were for intellectual society, may have been perplaying to them.

intellectual society, may have been perplexing to them. . . . With her own brother, the present Marquess of Salisbury, she was a favourite sister, who must have considerably aided and influenced him. They corresponded much, and he was a frequent visitor in her house.

A VILLAGE SOCIAL REFORMER.

Her poorer neighbours soon grew to love her.

Years afterwards they still told with admiration and pleasure how she drove about the country in her early married days with the dash and fearlessness natural to her great spirit and splendid physical courage. She had four ponies, spotted brown on white, like circus ponies, two of which she drove, and two, according to the fashion of the time, were ridden by outriders. Her doings and movements gave that stir to country life and that brightness which comes of its routine being pleasantly broken.

The methods of social amelioration carried on afterwards by her two sons in Ireland were foreshadowed in the efforts Lady Blanche made to improve the condition of her Highland tenants in Strathconan. Agricultural and pastoral improvements were introduced, a trained nurse was provided, and a good school was built, maintained and often visited by Lady Blanche.

A YOUNG WIDOW WITH EIGHT CHILDREN.

Her husband, after a few years in Parliament and as Chairman of the North British Railway Company, died in 1856. She had been married thirteen years, and was now only 31, but she had five sons and three daughters to care for, and her work was, as she said, to be to them thenceforth both mother and father:—

The outstanding feature in Lady Blanche's upbringing of her children was the entireness with which she devoted herself to

it. She completely gave up whatever enjoyments of social intercourse might have interfered with this, her great object of life, and she was unsparing of trouble in regard to every detail of her children's training to a degree not only beyond usual custom, but beyond ordinary imagination. This was the more remarkable because of what has been already mentioned —her permanently impaired health. One of her daughters has told me that she never knew her mother really well in health. I have often been told of the battle she fought successfully against a visitation of diphtheria from which they suffered. Her son Gerald (the present Chief Secretary for Ireland) was the first to take it, soon after coming home for Christmas holidays. All the others took it in succession, and not till April had they all recovered. Gerald was dangerously ill and had most serious relapses.

When diphtheria broke out on her estate, she visited the families daily, "carefully changing her dress for the visit, and going out and in by the steps from her boudoir window, as a precaution against bringing the illness to her

While the children were getting better, "she started them in the diversion of conducting a family newspaper in manuscript, which was called the Whittingehame Advertiser. All contributed to it, she herself taking her share, and it used to be read aloud, in full conclave, every week."

FUTURE STATESMEN IN THE KITCHEN.

The originality of Lady Blanche comes out again in the way she got her children to help in contributing to the relief of the cotton famine in Lancashire. "Self-Denial Weeks"—Salvationist and other—have rendered the idea more familiar now. She told her children that "if they liked to do the work of the house, any money that was saved in this way would go to the help of the distressed people." The kitchen was made over to the daughters, the eldest of whom did the family cooking. Two Lancashire girls were brought from the starving districts to do the roughest work. The sons turned to and cleaned the boots and knives. One laughs at the idea of the future Leader of the House blacking his own boots, and the future Irish Secretary polishing the household cutlery. As the kitchen staff was decidedly untrained, the time and cooking of the meals were somewhat uncertain. "The help sent to Lancashire was greater by the amount saved in household expenses." Lancashire will not readily forget this incident. It is characteristic of the lady's conscientiousness that when as patron she had to appoint a minister to Whittingehame she drove round to hear how the persons suggested to her really preached. In inviting Mr. Robertson she told him she had made the choice a matter of earnest prayer. The reminiscences are to be continued.

The United Service Magazine contains a great deal of matter which the civilian will enjoy reading almost as much as the fighting man. More technical than the most is Colonel Hart's report on tactical examinations for command, which has been sent to the editor for publication "by the wish of the Commander-in-Chief." So Lord Wolseley is not above tuning the press, or letting it be known that he tunes it. Brigade-Surgeon Lieutenant-Colonel Hill-Climo proposes that recruitment for the Army Medical Staff should be undertaken before professional education has begun—by a general preliminary examination between the ages of sixteen and eighteen years. Successful candidates should be professionally trained at some selected schools and go through a course of company drill; and the final choice of officers for the department be determined by competition.

RUSSELL LOWELL IN ENGLAND.

BY MR. G. W. SMALLEY.

MR. G. W. SMALLEY contributes to Harper's a very important article on Mr. Lowell in England. He writes from intimate personal knowledge. He says of the poetenvoy: "He was my friend, my wife's friend, the friend of the children;" and some of the best things in the article are supplied by Mr. Smalley's daughter Evelyn.

DINING OUT AS AN EDUCATION.

The writer begins by remarking that during Mr. Lowell's residence in London "his character underwent a very considerable change." He had gone to Madrid "to perfect his Spanish." He came to London reluctantly: for he found that diplomacy bored him. He specially shrank from its social obligations. At first "he would hardly accept an invitation which was not official and therefore compulsory or friendly, and therefore to him irresistible. The giving of dinners was a thing he abhorred unless he were allowed to collect about him the few men and women for whom he really cared." But in time he changed:—

Not all at once, but gradually, he came to like society, and to perform with a keen pleasure the social obligations which in the beginning he detested. London revealed him to himself and to others. The recluse ceased to be a recluse. His horizon widened. He perceived that a knowledge of men, and of what is best in men, was to be had otherwise than from books. He became a diner-out... Then it was for the first time that the Cambridge professor became in the better sense of the world.

A GOOD WORD FOR LONDON SOCIETY.

London Society "was potent enough to captivate this man of letters." It seems to have captivated Mr. Smalley also, if we may judge by his extremely complimentary descriptions of it. Talent, not rank, is said to command it: "the note is pre-eminently and above all others the note of equality. The first man to be cast out is the man who seeks favour by servility or even by deference." Lowell was the furthest remove from a sycophant.

Lowell's conscientiousness seemed at times over-scrupulous. He could not allow a blunder to go uncorrected. He could not leave a challenge unnoticed. Expert as he became in most social usages, he never quite mastered the secret of complete toleration, which is one of the chief causes of the cohesion of society. Hence it was in part—and in still greater part for a reason which I will mention presently—that a distinguished Englishman said of him, "There is nobody whom I am fonder of than Lowell, or better like to have in my house and I am always in terror till he leaves it."

The intensity of Mr. Lowell's Americanism was one cause of the interest he roused in London, and of the liking for him. It was not merely that the flavour of it was piquant, and that London is ever eager for new sensations. It was still more that this trait was so obviously genuine, and genuineness is a part of character on which the English set a

high value.

This is in answer to the absurd charges against Mr. Lowell fomented by Irish politicians or politicians seeking the Irish vote in America.

WHY THE QUEEN LIKED MR. LOWELL.

He was a favourite and favoured guest at Windsor Castle ... The regard was due to his personal qualities, and to the fact that he was known to her as the advocate of a good understanding between the kingdom over which she rules and the great commonwealth beyond the seas which her grandfather flung away. For the Queen has ever been the advocate

of friendly relations with the United States. She knew how much this American minister had done to promote them, and valued him accordingly. Upon acquaintance with Mr. Lowell she came to value him for his own sake, and not least, I have been told, for his somewhat unconventional independence of speech and thought... To the Queen, as to everybody else, he would speak his mind. The freedom he used sometimes left courtiers aghast, but gave no offence to the Queen. It may have amazed her because of its originality; it certainly increased her respect and liking for the loyal gentleman who thought the ties of humanity universal.

HIS LOVE FOR CHILDREN.

Miss Evelyn Smalley tells how "Mr. Lowell made himself a delightful companion to young people. He treated us all as equals." She says, "He was very fond of London streets, but his great delight was in Hyde Park and Kensington Gardens... His favourite place was the green slope stretching to the Serpentine under the chestrut and elm trees, the other side of the old wall (recently replaced by a sunk fence) which separates Kensington from Hyde Park. Here...he would spend many hours."

Lowell was tolerant of bores—"poor things," he exclaimed, "they have no one else to encourage them,"—and of dishonest servants. "He had no notion of accounts,

and no capacity for private business."

Among the friends of whom Mr. Lowell saw much were Lord and Lady Rosebery, and he was a frequent guest at Mentmore, the stately house which Lady Rosebery inherited from her father, Baron Meyer de Rothschild. Lord Rosebery is an Englishman with a strong liking for America and Americans, of whom a long list may be found in the visitors' book at Mentmore. For Mr. Lowell Lord Rosebery had a true friendship.

AN ANGLO-AMERICAN.

Concluding, Mr. Smalley observes that the goodwill of England towards the United States was in a great measure Lowell's creation:—

He laid the foundation on which Mr. Phelps and Mr. Robert Lincoln and Mr. Bayard have since built, each a goodly structure of his own. But Mr. Lowell was the architect. I know well enough that there is a section of the American press which thinks it a patriotic duty to promote discord and not concord between America and England. I have asked Americans in a position to know, Americans of authority in public life, a hundred times, whether this kind of anti-English clamour represented any great body of American opinion. The answer has always been the same: "It represents nothing at all but the longing for Irish votes.". I think it impossible to overestimate Lowell's benefactions to America. United, the future of the world belongs to the United States and Great Britain. Divided, it belongs to neither. Such was Mr. Lowell's conviction. On that he acted.

The rapidity of academic progress in the United States may be inferred from a remark by Professor W. Rein, of Jena University, in the (American) Educational Review for March. He compares the old and new pedagogy, or science of education, in Germany, and points out that in the new, "the education of the will is the chief aim; the education of intellect and of feeling are only helps to it." Then he goes on to say:—

The universities of America are much freer and less prejudiced in this as in many other relations. It will not be long till they have surpassed us, since they have established chairs of pedagogy which will direct the development of the whole country.

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THE SOCIAL EVIL IN THE QUAKER CITY.

REV. Frank M. Goodchild publishes in the Arena for March some of the results of his investigations into the social evil of Philadelphia. He estimates that, at the lowest figure, there are not less than one thousand houses of ill-fame in the city, and as many as five thousand women. They are thicker in some districts, but no district is without them, and of many castes, from the superfine kept mistress to the "rounder" or street-walker. They are recruited chiefly from the working classes, and especially from the ranks of domestic servants.

People who are quite accustomed to the "piety" of fallen men, but question its existence in fallen women, may be interested to learn that—

it is very usual for the girls to ask rescue workers for a Bible, and they seem to cherish the copies provided. For tracts and Scripture cards they have a keener appetite than many Christians have....

The most singular anomalies are sometimes discovered. In one case the madame of an establishment taught a Sunday-school class, while at the same time she carried on her nefarious trade. The madames are often pious—markedly so. In one of the best houses in the city, besides the piano and organ, there is a music-box in the parlour. It plays nothing but lymns—"Alas, and Did my Saviour Bleed?" "Bock of Ages," "Jesu, Lover of my Soul," "Coronation," "Ring the Bells of Heaven," and so on. If you inquire you will find that this pious music-box plays only on Sunday evenings. In another house the madame places religious books on the table on Sanbath reading. We should not be able to understand this did we not see so many people in our churches who, in ways just as fatal, make their religion simply a matter of faith and not of life, a matter of feeling rather than of doing. These lost women whom the world reprobates often excuse themselves, madames and girls alike, by saying that they are no worse than the reputable men, some of them members of churches, who visit them, and whose carriages wait for them at the door.

Passing to the remedies required, Mr. Goodchild

The first thing to do, probably, is to arouse the people to a sense of the enormity of the evil as it exists among us. Mr Stead's exposure of the traffic in girls in London not only moved all Great Britain, but it was the beginning of an agitation for the raising of the age of consent all through the United States, and did a world of good in the better protection of girlhood. This healthful agitation took organised form in the W.C. T. U. convention in Philadelphia in 1886. Dr. Parkhurst's crusade has borne fruit already in a notable advance in New York legislation. A law has been passed, and has been signed by Governor Morton, making the age of consent eighteen years, and the penalty for violation, if in the first degree, imprisonment of not more than twenty years; if in the second degree, imprisonment of not more than ten years.

Raising of the age of consent, enforcement of existing laws, outspoken home-teaching ("ignorant innocence leads most girls astray"), and woman's influence in exacting a higher moral standard from men, are other remedies suggested.

The religion of the Manchu Tartars is copiously delineated in the New World for March by Prof. de Harlez of Louvain University. He protests against the common idea which makes no discrimination between the savage tribes of Siberia and the more civilised eastern Tartars. The priest in both is called Shaman, but Manchu religion is something much higher than the mass of magic and superstition which generally goes under the name of Shamanism. Buddha to the Manchus is simply a saint, not an object of worship; to count them among the Buddhists is an error.

THE INCOME OF THE UNITED STATES:

AND HOW IT IS DIVIDED.

Mr. G. B. Waldron contributes to the Arena for March a sadly instructive series of estimates as to the amount and disposal of the American national income. He finds the total product of the country in 1890 to be 13,640,931,866 dols., which is 678 dols. per worker, 217 dols. per capita of total population, and 1,075 dols. per family. Of this total 7,123,990,985 dols. or 52 23 per cent. went in wages and the rest in profit. In 1880

the total production was 8,624,966,487 dols., which was 552 dols per worker, 172 dols. per capita of total population, and 867 dols. per family. It is a striking fact that wages that year represented but 48 22 per cent. of the total product, against 52 23 per cent. in 1890, so that labour has made a gain of four per cent. on the total production for the ten years.

ONE-THIRD TAKEN BY ONE-TWENTIETH.

Passing to the distribution of the national product by families, Mr. Waldron finds that

12,063,479 families, or 95.06 per cent of all the families in the country, receive incomes amounting during the year to 9,136,128,873 dols., which is 66.98 per cent of the total production of the nation, so that nineteen-twentieths of the families receive only twice as much in the aggregate as that received by the other twentieth.

Which is a valuable statistical commentary on the "equality" of American citizens. He further reckons that of the 2,568 million dollars of total added wealth, 913 millions fall to the poor and middle classes, and 1,655 millions, or 64.45 per cent., to the rich.

Little wonder that the rich are rapidly growing richer, when, but one-twentieth of the families, they are absorbing one-third of the annual income and nearly two-thirds of the annual increase made in the wealth of the nation.

A HEAVY BILL FOR LUXURIES.

The consumption of the annual income is thus divided in millions of dollars: Necessaries, 6,100, including food, 3,305; clothing, 1,233; furniture, 319; fuel and lighting, 475; other items, 768. Capital, 3,717, including maintenance of old wealth, 2,436; addition of new, 1,196; and foreign capital, 85. Government, 240. Luxuries, 3,584, including liquors, 900; tobacco, 450; other items, 2,234. Thus there is nearly as much left to be spent on luxuries (3,584 millions) as goes to the maintenance and increase of capital. The two luxuries consumed by both rich and poor, intoxicating liquors and tobacco, absorb fully three-eighths of all the luxuries.

"Human Stirpiculture" is the name given to the curious experiment of a perfectionist New England parson, which is described in the March Canadian by the Rev. W. J. Lhamon. This divine—Noyes by name—started a sect in 1846, which thought to bring in the Kingdom of Heaven by communism and "regulated promiscuity"—"complex marriage" they called it. They formed a colony at Oneida, N.Y., in 1848, and strove to realise their dream of "scientific propagation." Sixty children were born, five dying in infancy, the rest turning out well developed intellectual men and women. For twenty years complex marriage was enforced, but the instinct of monogamy was too strong. One-fourth of the Communists were found to be living in pairs, and in 1879, by a vote of 213 to 3, the colony reverted to the alternatives of ordinary marriage or celibacy.

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THE WORTH OF WAR OUT-WORN.

A STUDY IN EVOLUTION.

"THE Natural History of Warfare" is instructively sketched by Mr. N. S. Shaler in the March number of the North American Review. He recognises the evolutionary value of combat in sub-human and in human progress. "In the ancestry of man we may," he says, "fairly reckon that there were thousands of species and millions of generations in which this principle of combat was the guide in the advance of life." Sympathy comes in with the period of infancy, but "nowhere else in the animal kingdom, except among certain insects and the predatory birds, are the mental and physical provisions for war so well organised as in the mammalia: it is a class of warriors." Yet as we approach the higher mammals the equipment for combat grows less and less. Gorilla and savage show that "man is derived from a series which for ages had been working on quite other lines of development than those which give success through combat. The gains had been mainly won in the paths of extending sympathies of the social order."

WAR VALUABLE AMONG CANNIBALS.

With the advent of man and tools, including weapons, combat reassumed its selective function. Yet only where it was accompanied with cannibalism "do we find war making for human advancement. So long as the vanquished were utterly destroyed, their bodies eaten and their goods appropriated by the conquerors, the selective effect of war was great and the rude engine worked in certain directions for human advancement." But when the conquered were not eaten, but enslaved or made tributary, "the greater part of the beneficial selective action which was effective in the lower estates of man is lost." Selective it is still, but at the same time degrading. The modern laws of war and Geneva Conventions limit the destruction of the vanquisted.

It is self-evident that with the modern confusion of brutality and beneficence in warfare the struggle between armed hosts has lost all trace of its original selective value, and that with this loss has gone the old reason, in the logic of nature, for the contention between human societies.

PEACE, NOT WAR, THE SCHOOL OF COURAGE.

Yet is not war needed to maintain the military virtues of courage? Mr. Shaler answers by pointing out a most

important generalisation:

The facts, as well as more general considerations, go to show that affirmed peace affords the best possible school for the type of courage which the military service of modern times demands. Savages with their endless training in war rarely show anything like the fine bravery which is common to the well-bred citizens of a civilised folk, who have never seen, much less taken part in, combats. More trustworthy soldiers have never been known than those of our civil war, when not one in a thousand had slain a man until it became their duty to do so. Moreover, modern warfare calls on troops, not for the rush of battle, but for a steady business-like duty where hot blood counts for little, but where the methodical, painstaking laboriousness of civilisation counts for much, is indeed the telling element of the campaign.

THE FASCINATION OF WAR A BRUTAL INSTINCT.

The writer does not deny that "war has a distinct fascination to any normally constituted man." But-

Men did not give up private vengeance, or polygamy, or slavery, or the butchering of prisoners on the battle-field, because they disliked these things, but because they knew that the desire for them was wrong. It is for us in this matter to make for good as our ancestors have done.

That the business spirit may lead nations to fight for extension of markets, Mr. Shaler admits; but argues that

the business spirit is too shrewd to resort long to such wasteful methods.

The true business man avoids litigation, for it limits his trafficking; the sagacious state has already come to something like the same mind, and may be expected soon to be dominated by like considerations.

To his own people Mr. Shaler addresses the following

rebuke:-

As for the curious and menacing uprisings of the war motive in a nation like ours, it seems most reasonable to class them with others of the resurgences of the primal beasts and beastly men on which the students and managers of society have to reckon. . . It will be a help to our "jingo" people if we can convince them of the fact that when they have accesses of this fury, when they dream of battle-fields and of the glory of the flag that floats over them, they are not moved by true patriotism, but are possessed by one of the hideous lusts which keep us ever in fear of the depths from which the better part of our kind has so marvellously won its way. It will be yet more helpful if our people come to see that when a legislator begins the war dance he therefore proves himself seriously unfit for the business for which he was chosen.

"The Father of the British Navy."

This is, according to a sketch in *Macmillun's*, neither Blake nor Nelson, but Lord Hawke, who won the victory of Quiberon in 1759, and was so described by Admiral Keppel. It was his merit, so says the writer, to make a

great discovery in the field of tactics :-

The discovery was simply this—and it sounds almost puerile when reduced to plain language—that naval engagements, to be worth fighting at all, must be decisive; that strict adherence to the recognised methods of procedure was very well at the commencement of an action, but was to be thrown to the winds when anything better could be done, that in fact (to use Hawke's own words in his instructions to his officers just before Quiberon) as regards the enemy, "he was for the old way of fighting, to make downright work of them."

The great French fleet was on its way to Quiberon where the army lay ready to embark, and the fate of England depended on one man's resolution. There was just one chance, for the English, of immediate and final victory, and every argument seemed opposed to it; it was, to throw prudence and precedents to the winds, to follow the enemy hot-foot through storm and shoal, and close with him at every risk, be it calm or tempest, daylight or darkness.

Hawke waited to form no line of battle, but sent each ship against her nearest foe as fast as sails would

carry her.

An Easter in Athens is vividly described by Mrs. Fyvie Mayo in the Sunday at Home. She especially remarks upon the gentlemanly manners of all the Greeks: "and as they are, and always have been, the most democratic nation under the sun, they are an object lesson that there is no necessary connection between

'democracy' and 'ill-breeding.'

A sketch of Lord Armstrong's life, with well-executed portrait and views of his house and grounds, is the feature in Cassier's for March most attractive to the general reader. The great engineer began life as a solicitor, and only in his thirty-fourth year left the law to start the Elswick engineering works, which now employ fifteen thousand men. His inventions seem to have often come to him by accident. A sputter of electric sparks from a chance jet of s'eam suggested his hydro-electric machine; a water-wheel in a Yorkshire valley gave him the hint he developed into the hydraulic crane. Reading of the difficulty of dragging heavy guns into action at Inkermann led to his devising the lighter form of gun which bears his name.

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MADAME DE NOVIKOFF'S REMINISCENCES.

It is to be hoped that some day Madame de Novikoff will be induced to give her large circle of English friends and readers a volume of personal reminiscences. A charming article in the March Nouvelle Revue gives a foretaste of what such a work might be. "O. K." has known more or less intimately all the great English men and women of her time, from Thomas Carlyle to Mr. Gladstone, and she has something to say of interest concerning each and all of them.

Madame de Novikoff had the good fortune to be introduced to a certain section of English Society by the famous Lady Holland. It was at Holland House that she first met both Lord Houghton and Kinglake the historian, the latter destined to be in after years one of her most faithful and attached friends, and known to the initiated as "Peter Paul, Bishop of Claridge," his diocese of course being the famous hotel which Madame de Novikoff, together with many other European celebrities, considered for so long her London home.

In those days, the lady who has to exercise so marked an influence on Anglo-Russian relations, had no thought of playing a political rôle. She visited England frequently, much as might have done any other cosmopolitan grande dame, and great was the surprise of her London friends when the death of her brother, Nicolas Kireëf, the first Russian volunteer who fell fighting in the Russo-Turkish War, changed the whole current of her thoughts, and led to the publication of her first English work, "Russia and England." It was at this time that Madame de Novikoff became intimate with the Sage of Chelsea, but even those of her friends who did not entirely sympathise with her in her peace mission, and of Tyndall, "the good, the charming, the generous man of science, who did so much to popularise chemistry and physical science in England," she gives a most sympathetic and delightful account.

A TALE OF TYNDALL.

She gives a striking instance of the great scientist's generous and large-hearted nature. One evening, Madame de Novik off was reading a volume written by a Munich friend, Professor Frohschammer, when Tyndall was announced. His hostess soon found, somewhat to her surprise, that he was ignorant of the part played by the German teacher-theologian in the Old Catholic Movement. In a few words, she attempted to give the English savant an account of the hardships and privations endured by Frohschammer. On concluding his visit, Mr. Tyndall asked leave to borrow the Professor's works. Next morning Madame de Novikoff received a letter containing a hundred pound cheque and the following words, "I have spent the whole night studying the books you kindly lent me. All that you told me of your unfortunate Munich friend interested me deeply, and I beg of you to forward him the enclosed cheque as a proof of my sympathy." With a rare delicacy of feeling Madame de Novikoff felt that Frohschammer would feel it impossible to receive the money gift so kindly offered. Sending Mr. Tyndall back the cheque she intimated that Frohschammer would value far more than any money a few words of commendation publicly uttered or rather written by the English savant. With his usual kindliness and good feeling Mr. Tyndall acquiesced; but, as was perhaps natural, Madame de Novikoff had certain misgivings whether she had really acted for the best in exchanging an intangible for a material benefit. On her way home to Russia she stopped at Munich, and told the

Professor what had occurred, handing him the pamphlet in which Tyndall had published his appreciation of the German writer's works. It is pleasant to add that "O. K." had not been deceived in her estimate of her friend's character, for an expressive grasp of the hand proved without the need of words his gratitude and comprehension of her action.

THE FABIAN SOCIETY.

In the Revue de Paris Mr. Sidney Webb gives a clear and interesting account of the Fabian Society and the English Socialist movement. From it we learn that the Society was started in London some thirteen years ago, being composed at first of a group of obscure social reformers, whose avowed object it was to effect the moral regeneration of society. Further, that the Fabian Society, as regards its definition of Socialism, differs in nothing from the Social Democratic Federation, and accepts the Collectivist doctrine with all its consequences.

It is sometimes asked from whence the Society takes its curious name. Mr. Webb informs his French readers that they adopted the appellation from Fabius Cunctator. At the present time six hundred men and women have the right to style themselves Fabians. The Society never canvasses for members, and indeed discourages indiscriminate admittance to membership. Each candidate must declare himself a Socialist, and find two supporters who are already in the Society. As a body the Fabians consist of the cultured middle classes, the members being under rather than over forty years of age, and engaged for the most part in literary, scientific, artistic, and other professional work. "They are the intellectual Proletariat of England, composed of men like George Bernard Shaw, the fine musical critic, novelist, economist, and speaker; Graham Wallas, an Oxford graduate and political historian; Grant Allen, the disciple of Herbert Spencer, a biologist and a famous novelist; May Morris (Mrs. Sparling), the daughter of William Morris, himself a fine artist; and many others, poets and journalists, economists, and historians, members of the London School Board, of the County Council-one and all active and often influential politicians."

The Fabian Society publishes each year a number of pamphlets. As yet the most important publication issued by the Society is the volume entitled "Essays on Socialism." Among the contributors were G. B. Shaw, Sydney Olivier, William Clarke, Graham Wallas, Annie Besant, Hubert Bland, and Mr. Sidney Webb himself. During the last six years 35,000 copies have been sold. The Fabian Tracts differ from other Socialistic literature of the kind, inasmuch that every fact and statistic quoted is carefully authenticated before being given to the world.

The Secret of Youth in Age.—My old friend, Sebastian Fenzi, writes to remind me that I have still some copies of his little book in rhyme on "Physical Training; the Secret of Youth in Age," which I can send to any one who wants to retain youth in age for six penny stamps. Mr. Fenzi writes "I fare on just the same, although I am now nearing my seventy-fourth year; and my strength, and health, and activity of mind and body are still the same as when I enjoyed the noon of life. This is saying much, but it is true; and I very much wish you could take a trip to our sunny clime, and that we might meet, for then you would have a visible proof that I am not boasting, but that in me the phenomenon of youth in age is a reality."

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THE LINGUA FRANCA OF THE WORLD.

BY OLIVE SCHREINER.

In her "Stray Thoughts on South Africa" in the Fortnightly Review, which I notice elsewhere, there is a passage relating to the importance of a common language in promoting a feeling of solidarity which ought not to be omitted from a periodical such as this whose circulation is like that of the sun, whose goings forth are into the ends of the world. The reason why this passage is inserted in these "Stray Thoughts" is because she is meditating upon the effects upon the Boers of their speaking a language which has no literature, and which shuts them out from the current of the outer world as much as if it were the language of the Hottentots. The passage has an importance and significance far beyond the point which it was originally penned in order to illustrate.

THE LINGUA FRANCA OF THE OLD WORLD.

That complexus of knowledge and thought, with its resulting modes of action and feeling, which, for the want of a better term, we are accustomed to call "the spirit of the age," and which binds into a more or less homogeneous whole the life of all European nations, is created by the action of speech and mainly of opinion ossified and rendered permanent, portable, in the shape of literature. Even in the Middle Ages it was through this agency that the solidarity of European life was attained. Slow as were the physical means of transport and difficult as in the absence of printing was the diffusion of literature, the interchange was enormous. Mainly through the medium of the Latin tongue, held in common by the cultured of all civilised European countries, thought and knowledge travelled from land to land more slowly, but not less surely than to-day.

THE NEW HABIT OF TRANSLATION.

At the present day, though the use of a common literary tongue has ceased among us, the interchange of thought with its resulting unity is yet more complete. The printing-press, the electric-telegraph, which gives to language an almost omnipresent voice, and, above all, the habit of translating from one language into another whatever may be of general interest, are more completely binding all nations throughout the world where a literary speech prevails, into one solid body, until, at the present day, civilised men in the most distant corners of the earth are more closely united than were the inhabitants of neighbouring villages in the Middle Ages, or than savages divided by half a mile of forest are at the present day chemical discovery made by a man of science in his laboratory to-day and recorded in the pages of a scientific journal, is modifying the work in a thousand other laboratories throughout Europe before the end of the week. The new picture or ideal of life, painted by the poet or writer of fiction, once clad in print, travels round the globe, modifying the actions of men and women before the ink with which it was first written has well dried out; and the news that two workmen were shot at a strike in Hungary, committed to the telegraph wire, will, before night—and quicker than the feet of an old crone could have carried it from house to house in a village-have crossed from Europe to America and Australia, and before to-morrow half a million working men and women, separated from each other by oceans, will have cursed between their teeth.

LITERATURE AND THE SOLIDARITY OF THE RACE.

Probably to no man is the part played by literature in creating this unity in the civilised world so clear as to the writer himself, with whom it is often a matter not of intellectual interference, but of ocular demonstration. What he has evolved in a sleepless night in London or Paris, or as he paced in the starlight under the Southern Cross, if he commit to writing and confide it to the pages of some English review, will, within two months, have passed from end to end of the globe: the Europeanised Japanese will be reading it in his garden at Tokio; the Colonial farmer will have received it with his weekly mail,

it will be on all the library tables of England and America. Even if his thought be thrown into the more permanent form of the separate volume, it may be months or years, but if it be of value in itself, it will as surely go round the globe on the current of the English speech. The Australian will be found reading it at the door of his house on his solitary sheep run; the London City clerk, as he rides through the fog in the omnibus, will take it from his pocket; the Scotch workman will spend his half holiday over it; the duchess will have fingered it in her boudoir; the American girl have wept over it, and the educated Hindu have studied it. A little later on, if it have value, it will, through translation, pass the limits of national speech. The German student will be carrying it in his breast-pocket as he walks along the Rhine; the French critic will be examining it with a view to to-morrow's article; the Russian and the Dutchman will be perusing it in its French dress; and even the polygamous Turk, in his palace on the Bosphorus, will be scanning its French pages between sips of coffee. Within a few years the writer may see on his table at the same moment a pile of letters from every corner of the globe, and from men of almost every race that commands a literature.

HOW THOUGHT GERMINATES ROUND THE WORLD.

The thought of his solitary night brought him into communion closer than any physical contact with men and women in every corner of the globe; and as he handles the little pile—dating from a British Residency at Pequ, a cattle ranch in California, an unknown village in Russia—he realises, perhaps with surprise, that even his own slight thread of thought forms one of those long cords which, passing from land to land and from man to man, are slowly but surely weaving humanity into one. Perhaps to the modern writer alone is that "human solidarity," transcending all bounds of nation and, race, for which the French soldier on the barricades of Paris declared it was necessary for him to die, not merely an idea, but a solid and practical reality. His kindred are not merely those dwelling in the same house with him, but the band of men and women of whatever race or colour in whom his thought is germinating; for him almost alone at the present day is the circle of nationality, which for the ordinary man still shuts in so large a part of his interest and sympathies, obliterated by a wider, which knows no distinction of speech, race, or colour—his readers are his nation, and all literary peoples his fellow-countrymen.

A Know-nothing Sultan.

In the Oyestuik Yeropy (European Messenger) for arch there is an interesting article on the Sultan. The March there is an interesting article on the Sultan. writer bases his criticism upon the interview between Sir Philip Currie and Abdul Hamid. He maintains that the Sultan neither rules nor even knows what is going on in his own dominions. He lives in a fool's paradise, believing that he is the ruler of a mighty nation, whose slightest wish is absolute law, and that nothing happens except by his orders and decree. He assured Sir Philip Currie that the atrocities represented by him could not have taken place as they had not been reported to him. He is surrounded by flatterers whose only object is to please their Imperial Master, and the state of things is only the natural outcome of a decaying government. News which is likely to displease the Sultan is altered or altogether suppressed. In this way the delusion is maintained and the Sick Man of the East believes he is still in robust health. In the opinion of this writer he really believes that the Powers are all afraid of him, and that Turkey is the match for any other European country. The only remedy for this state of things is force. Unless you can force the Sultan to recognise the real facts of his position you will counsel and petition him to eternity in vain. Force him to see his weakness, and something may be done but at present he speaks and acts as the victim of a delusion.

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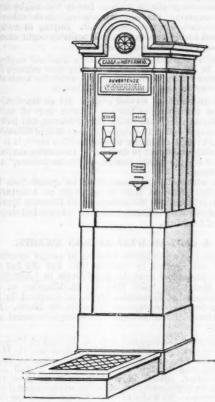
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DEMOCRATISING THRIFT.

AN AUTOMATIC SAVINGS BANK!

A NOVEL development of the penny-in-the-slot idea is described by Helen Zimmern in the Leisure Hour. Its inventor is Signor Artom, and it has been successfully



THE AUTOMATIC SAVINGS BANK,

adopted in Italy. It is nothing less than an automatic savings bank:—

This automatic bank is nothing but the usual cast-iron box or pillar on whose surface there are three slits; in the first the coin is introduced, namely, a ten-centime piece. If this coin is false, it is by a simple contrivance rejected by the machine and pushed out of the second slit; if it be good, a receipt for the amount comes out of the third opening at the bottom of the box. By means of this invention the labourer who can only spare a penny from his daily wages is enabled to place it at interest without taking the trouble of going to the savings bank, for even this loss of time is often to him a serious consideration, seeing that these banks are only open at stated hours, and those mostly hours when the poor are at work. . . When the depositor has collected a sufficient number of receipts, they must be not less than five, he can exchange them for a libretto of the regular savings bank; an interest of four per cent. net is paid on deposits, and the depositors are entitled to a share in the profits which the bank derives from its operations.

These banks cost some 135 francs each, and Signor Artom is supplying them at 50 francs to encourage thrift. They seem to have met a popular want:—

Padua led the way... A great number of these machines are being placed at Milan, and there is every reason to hope that this excellent contrivance will soon become popular all over Italy. The practical experiment to which automatic savings banks were recently subjected in Padua could not have rendered more encouraging results. In a few months twelve thousand francs were deposited in three of these boxes, although 1895 was an unusually severe year for the population of northern Italy.

The writer urges the adoption of the idea in Great Britain:

It is true that in England we have the penny banks, but these, too, are hedged round with restrictions as to time and place. The penny in the slot can be placed anywhere and everywhere, is available at any and every hour, can be put up in lonely hamlets and by wayside haunts; and since the receipts are good for presentation at any time for entering upon the books of the regular savings bank, even if some weeks clapse before the depositor finds himself near a place where there is such a bank, his interest runs on, for the receipt is automatically dated.

A Peasant Bank.

PROFESSOR ISAYER in the Northern Messenger (Sevyernij Vyestnik) for February continues his article on the Russian Labour Question. In considering the various means adopted by the State to further the well-being of the peasant class, he mentions particularly the "Peasant Bank." This bank was founded by the State in 1883 with the object of assisting the Russian peasant to pur-chase his own farm-land. To do this, it is only necessary that the peasant should find one-fourth of the value of such land, and the State advances him the balance on loan. In ten years two millions five hundred thousand acres of freehold land have been thus acquired by over two hundred thousand peasant families. Another important result which this bank shows is this: that the peasant, naturally wishing to obtain as much value as he can for his money, buys land where it is cheapest-that is to say, in the at present sparsely inhabited parts of Russia. In some of these districts good farm land can be bought as low as five shillings per acre. This fact, as will be seen, tends towards the equalisation of population over Russia. In addition to the pecuniary aid thus afforded, the State has lately introduced various branches of modern farming as subjects for instruction in public schools.

Two years after the Peasant Bank was founded, another bank was established for the benefit of the nobility. A comparison of the two shows this result: that whereas the peasants have gained 2,000,000 acres of land, the nobility have not only made no fresh acquisitions worth speaking of, but they have mortgaged from 60 to 70 per cent, of those lands which they formerly possessed. These lands become either the property of the peasant or of the middle class—in many cases they pass out of the hands of the nobility.

Elsevier's Geillustreerd Maandschrift, the excellent illustrated monthly published by the Maatschappy Elsevier of Amsterdam, makes a new departure. In addition to its usual stock of readable and well illustrated atticles and short stories, there is to be a monthly supplement. A beginning is made with the first instalment of "The Capitals of the World," a work which had considerable success in Paris some time ago. The (illustrated) descriptions of the different cities are written by such well-known writers as Carmen Sylva (Bucharest), Emilio Castelar (Madrid), François Coppée (Paris), etc.

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THE PROBLEM OF DOMESTIC SERVICE

VIEWED SCIENTIFICALLY.

The servant-girl question has had no end of discussion. Wherever two or three mistresses were gathered together it was sure to be in the midst of them. But to find it treated coolly and scientifically as a problem in sociology, and to find it so treated by a woman, is a discovery attended with a rare flavour of novelty. This pleasure is supplied by Miss Jane Addams, of Hull House, Chicago, writing in the American Journal of Sociology for March. She styles domestic service as it now exists "a belated industry." It was little affected by the industrial revolution. It is "a surviving remnant of the household system which preceded the factory system":—

As industrial conditions have changed the household has become simplified, from the mediaval affair of journeymen, apprentices, and maidens who spun and brewed, to the family proper—to those who love each other and live together in ties of affection and consanguinity. Were this process complete, we should have no problem of household employment. But, even in households comparatively humble, there is still one

alien, one who is neither loved nor loving.

THE SERVANT'S "INDUSTRIAL ISOLATION."

The household employé suffers from industrial isolation. She has no power to combine, no esprit de corps. As a rule "the enterprising girls of the community go into factories, and the less enterprising go into households." The factory has shorter hours on the week-day, and leaves the Sunday entirely free. The household offers greater permanency of position and higher wages, but the great evil about domestic service is that it demands the servant to give up home-life. Women are naturally devoted to home-ties, and household service cuts them off from their proper environment.

HER SOCIAL ISOLATION.

It is this social isolation, in addition to industrial isolation, which repels the most energetic and progressive women:—

The selfishness of a modern mistress, who, in her narrow social ethics, insists that those who minister to the comforts of her family shall minister to it alone, that they shall not only be celibate, but shall be cut off more or less from their natural social ties, excludes the best working people from her service.

Yet servant girls, doomed to such isolation, belong by birth to the gregarious classes. They have from infancy lived in a crowd. The consequent pain is serious. Then, too, young men pay attentions to factory girls rather than to them: there is a prejudice among the better working men against domestic servants. This social and industrial isolation is the prime factor in the problem, and shows the existing system to be behind the times.

REMEDIES

What then is to be done? Try to remove this isolation. To allow household employés to live with their own families and among their own friends, as factory employés now do, would be to relegate more production to industrial centres administered on the factory system, and to secure shorter hours for that which remains to be done in the household. Most of the cooking and serving and cleaning of a household could be done by women living outside and coming into a house as a skilled workman does. . . If the "servant" attitude were once eliminated from household industry, and the well-established one of employer and the employé substituted, the first step would be taken toward overcoming many difficulties.

At least in the transition-time the "lady" of the house might have to become "bread-giver" once more, "to receive the prepared food and drink, and serve it

herself to her family and guests "—a service which may be made "a grace and a token." But "there is no reason why in time the necessary serving at a table should not be done by a trained corps of women as fine as the Swiss men who make the table d'hôte of the European hotel such a marvel of celerity."

Household employés without family ties might form residence clubs. This will probably begin in the suburbs, where isolation is most keenly felt. Buying in cooked food and hiring factory help will probably begin among

the poorer dwellers in the centre.

A fuller social and domestic life among household employés would be the first step towards securing their entrance into the larger industrial organisations by which the needs of a community are most successfully administered.

The discontent of servant girls is but an inarticulate echo of the saying of the old English poet of half a millennium gone, that "fellowship is heaven, and lack of fellowship is hell; fellowship is lie, and lack of fellowship is death; and the deeds that ye do upon earth, it is for fellowship's sake that ye do them." Industries similarly belated are the sewing women, or "home-finisher," and the farmer.

One wishes Miss Addams could be spared from her numerous duties at Hull House to go on a lecturing tour to mistresses on Social Science and Domestic Service, and import the industrial revolution into the last strong-

hold of feudalism.

A LADY IN WEST AFRICAN SWAMPS.

Woman as a courageous traveller in savage countries is no new feature in modern life; but she has not often encountered more disagreeableness in journeyings than that which befell Miss W. M. Kingsley on the western coast of Equatorial Africa, as described by her in the Scottish Geographical Magazine for March. Her adventures in the swamps were enough to daunt any one:—

Whichever of us happened to be at the head of his party, when we struck one of these, used to go down into the black, batter-like coze, and try and find a ford, going on into it carefully until the slime was up to the cbin. I shall never forget either, particularly an experience in the great tidal swamp we struck south-west of Ndorko, which connected with the Rembwe. We waded two hours through it, up to our chins all the time, and came out with a sort of astrachan collar of leeches, which we removed with trade salt; indeed, our appearance on entering Ndorko was more striking than beautiful, each of us being encased in mud, which was streaked with blood and bespangled with flies.

Bad as the swamps were, the hillsides were worse. They were at abrupt angles, and wherever they were exposed to the full force of tornado winds there were terrific falls of timber, ancient and modern, over which we had to climb—terribly scratchy, dangerous work, for when a man missed his hold down he went, sometimes for six or seven feet, sometimes for fifteen or twenty, before he reached the rotten stuff underneath; and, when one got there, there were more snakes and scorpions, etc., than one had any use for—I speak from experience—and then one had to be hauled with bush rope up through the sticks, which had been turned the wrong way by the down journey. Added to this, the sky being open above, the sun came down on us who were hauling or being hauled, and as we were hot enough with our exertions and the steam-laden atmosphere, and heavy with the stench of the swamps between the surrounding hills, this sun heat was an unwelcome addition.

Miss Kingsley's chief interests in West Africa are "fetich and native law." This time her aim was to get together a general collection of fishes from a West African river north of the Congo.

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THE MYSTERIES OF BLACK MAGIC.

STARTLING STORY BY A PUPIL OF LORD LYTTON'S.

In Borderland for this quarter there is published in the Gallery of Borderlanders some fragments from the "Autobiography of a Magician," signing himself "Tantriadelto," which is one of the most startling stories of sensation that has appeared for many a long day. The author, who is personally known to me, vouches for the absolute accuracy of his statements they are of a character that no one else could possibly vouch for. They deal with the phenomenon of the double, the mysteries of Obeahism, the art of rainmaking, the marvels of Indian fakirs, the wonders of hypnotic adventure, and some astounding tricks of Mr. Jacob of Simla, who is reputed to be the original of Mr. Crauford's "Mr. Isaacs," Baron Munchausen himself hardly could outdo the veracious narrative of this marvellous Mage.

LORD LYTTON'S DOUBLE.

Here, for instance, is his story of his initiation by Lord Lytton. He had previously had strange experiences in exchanging souls and observing doubles so that he was well disposed to become a pupil of Lord Lytton. When he first met the author of "Zanoni," he did some crystalgazing, after which he agreed to study magic under Lytton's guidance. "Three nights from this," said Lord Lytton, "I will call upon you."

On the third evening, I never left my rooms after dinner but lit up my pipe and remained anxiously awaiting Sir Edward's arrival. Hour after hour passed, but no visitor, and I determined to sit up all night, if need be, feeling that he

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He did! but not in the way I expected. I happened to look up from the book which I was vainly attempting to read, and my glance fell upon the empty arm-chair on the other side of the fire-place. Was I dreaming, or did I actually see a filmy form, scarcely more than a shadow, apparently scated there. I awaited developments and watched. Second by second the film grew more dense until it became something like Sir Edward. I knew then that it was all right, and sat still as the form grew more and more distinct, until at last it was apparently the master himself sitting opposite to me-alive and in propria persona. I instantly rose to shake hands with him, but as I got within touching distance he vanished instantly. I knew then that it was only some variety of the Scin-Lœca that I had seen. It was my first experience of this, and I stood there in doubt what to do. Just then his voice whispered close to my ear, so that I even felt his warm breath "Come." I turned sharply round, but of course no one was there.

I instantly put on my hat and great-coat to go to his hotel but when I got to the corner of the first street, down which I should turn to get there his voice said, "Straight on." Of course, I obeyed implicitly. In a few minutes more, "Cross over"; and, so guided, I came where he was. Where matters not, but it was certainly one of the last places in which I

should have expected to find him.

I entered, he was standing in the middle of the sacred pentagon, which he had drawn upon the floor with red chalk, and holding in his extended right arm the baguette which was pointed towards me. Standing thus, he asked me if I had duly considered the matter and decided to enter upon the course. I replied that my mind was made up. He then and there administered to me the oaths of a neophyte of the Hermetic lodge of Alexandria-the oaths of obedience and secrecy. It is self-evident that any further account of my experiences with Lord Lytton, or in Hermetic circles, is impossible.

I have only room for one of his stories, that describing his experience with Mr. Jacob of Simla. He was invited to dine with Mr. Jacob one evening with a well-known general, and had driven over from his bungalow, a distance of three-quarters of a mile.

GRAPES GROWN ON A WALKING-STICK.

After dinner, when they were smoking, our host was asked by the general to show us some, what he called "tricks." ould see that Jacob didn't like the word; but he simply said, "Yes, I will show you a trick." Then he told a servant to bring in all the sahibs' walking-sticks. Selecting one, a thick grape-vine stick with a silver band, he said, "Whose is this?" It was claimed by the general, and a glass bowl of water, similar to those in which gold-fish are kept, was placed on the table. Mr. Jacob then simply stood the stick on its knob in the water and held it upright for a few moments. Then we saw scores of shoots like rootlets issuing from the knob till they filled the bowl and held the stick upright; Jacob standing over it muttering all the time. In a few minutes more a continuous crackling sound was heard, and shoots, young twigs, began rapidly putting forth from the upper part of the stick. These grew and grew: they became clothed with leaves, and flowered before our eyes. The flowers became changed to small bunches of grapes, and in ten minutes from the com-mencement a fine, healthy standard vine loaded with bunches of ripe black Hamburgs stood before us. A servant carried it round, and we all helped ourselves to the fruit.

It struck me at the time that this might only be some (to me new) form of hypnotic delusion. So, while eating my bunch, I carefully transferred half of it to my pocket, to see if

they were there the next day.

When the tree was replaced on the table Jacob ordered it to be covered with a sheet, and in a few minutes there was nothing there but the General's stick, apparently none the worse for its vicissitudes.

INSTANT TRANSPORTATION THROUGH SPACE.

Many other equally interesting examples of psychic force were given, until the time came for us to break up, when Mr. Jacob requested a few words privately with me before we left. I followed him out to the verandah, and we spoke on occult subjects for a few minutes, and then he said to me, "I will give you a special experience, which will give you some-thing to think about." Just what I wanted!

He said, "Shut your eyes and imagine that you are in your bedroom in your bungalow." I did so. He said, "Now open your eyes." I opened them to find that I was in which the said, "Now open the said, "Now open the said," -three-quarters of a mile in two seconds! He said, "Now shut them again, and we will rejoin our friends." But I wouldn't have that at any price; because the idea of hypnotic delusion was still present to my mind; and, if it were so, I wanted to see how he would get over the dilemma.

He did not try to persuade me, but only laughed, saying, "Well! if you will not then, good-bye," and he was gone. I instantly looked at my watch, as I had done in his verandah at the commencement of the experiment, and two minutes had

barely elapsed.

THE HORSE AND CART ALSO LEVITATED!

I walked straight out of my bedroom to the dining-room where both my friends were sitting. They stared and wanted to know "How the deuce I got there?" So I sat down and told them all that occurred. The doctor said, "Let us see the grapes." I felt in my pocket and they were there all such that the training the said and they were there all right, and passed them to him. He turned them over very suspiciously, smelt of them, and finally tasted one. "They're the real thing, my boy; genuine English black Hamburgs." he said, and proceeded to devour the lot. Then the captain said, "But where's the tat?" I replied that I had forgotten all about it; I supposed that he had better send for it. Calling a servant, he told him to go to the stables and send a syce up to Sahib Jacob's bungalow for the tat. In a few minutes the bearer returned with the syce, who said that the tat was at that moment safe in his own stable. We stared at one another, and then went to see for ourselves. Sure enough he was there.

The writer of this amazing narrative says that his chief defect is want of imagination. He can only describe what he has seen. It would appear that if he has seen so much it leaves no room for imagination to

THE BAR AS A PROFESSION.

By THE LORD CHIEF JUSTICE.

LORD RUSSELL contributes to a recent number of the Strand a paper on the above subject, in which he gives the result of his ripe experience and wide observation of men and the law, to all those who may be thinking of adopting the Bar as a profession. "What consideration," he asks, "should determine the choice of the aspirant to the

I answer, the love of it in the first place. If a man has not the love of the profession for its own sake, he will find it hard to bear up during the years—the necessary years—of watching and waiting—years dreary and drudging. Success is rarely, and still more rarely safely, reached at a bound, and it requires no mean effort of will to continue (year after year, it may be) striving to store up knowledge and acquire experience for the use of which no immediate or proximate opportunity seems to present itself. I name, then, love of the profession as the first consideration. I name physical health and energy as the second. No man of weak health ought to be advised to go to the Bar. Its pursuit involves long hours of close confinement, often under unhealthy conditions; and the instances of longcontinued success at the Bar, and of lengthened usefulness on the Bench in the case of men of weak physique, are few and far between.

THE CHIEF MENTAL REQUISITE.

Love of the profession and health to follow it are, then, the first two considerations. What are the mental qualities to be considered? I answer in a word: clear-headed common sense. I place this far above grace of imagination, humour, subtlety, even commanding power of expression, although these have their due value. This is essentially a business, a practical, age; eloquence in its proper place always commands a high premium, but the occasions for its use do not occur every day; and the taste of this age (like the taste for dry rather than for sweet champagne) is not for florid declamation, but for clear, terse, pointed, and practical

Common sense and clear-headedness must be the foundation, and upon these may safely be reared a superstructure where imagination and eloquence may fitly play their part. In fine, business qualities, added to competent legal knowledge, form

the best foundation of an enduring legal fame.

There remains only one of the main considerations to be taken into account in the choice of the Bar as a profession, namely, ability to wait. Unless a man has the means to maintain himself living frugally for some years, or the means of earning enough to maintain himself in this fashion, say, by his pen or otherwise, he ought to hesitate before resolving to go to the Bar. The youthful wearer of the forensic toga may consider himself fairly lucky if after three or four years at the Bar he is making enough to keep body and soul decently

THREE STRUGGLING JUNIORS.

But I do not desire to take too gloomy a view. If a man really has the love of his work in his heart, and has the spirit of a worthy ambition within him, he will find it possible to live on little during his years of waiting and watching, and will find it possible to acquire that little by the exercise, in some direction, of his energy and ability-be it by tuition, by reporting, by leader-writing, or in some cognate fashion. It is well known that Lord Eldon, after a romantic runaway marriage, was many years at the Bar before his opportunity came; but come it did, in a celebrated and highly technical case, involving the doctrine of "equitable conversion," and, as the world knows, he, in the end, achieved a great reputation, and was, for many years, Lord High Chancellor of Great

I myself recollect, when I was a struggling junior of four years' standing on the Northern Circuit, dining in frugal fashion as the guest of two able young men of my own age, members of my Circuit, in one of our assize towns. They were almost in the depths of despair, and one of them was seriously considering the question of migration to the Straits Settlements; the other was thinking of going to the Indian Bar. Where are they now? One of them, as I write, Lord Herschell, has held twice the highest judicial office in the land; the other, Mr. Gully, became the leader of his Circuit, and is now Speaker of the House of Commons.

To sum up, therefore, love of the profession for its own sake. physical health to endure its trials, clear-headed common ense, and ability to wait, are the main considerations to be taken into account in determining the choice of the Bar as a profession. If the youthful aspirant possesses these, success is, humanly speaking, certain.

HOW TO PREPARE FOR THE BAR.

Having then considered what ought to determine the choice of the Bar as a profession, something may now usefully be said as to the necessary preparation for the Bar. In considering the character of such preparation, regard ought, I think, to be had to the legitimate outcome of success, viz., a career in Parliament and on the Bench. All who can ought to have University training and a University degree, and those who are not able to obtain these advantages will find the want of them in a greater or less degree throughout their public

There is no such thing as knowledge which is useless in this profession. A man may not be a better engineer because he is a good classic, or a more successful merchant because he is a good mathematician; but, at the Bar, the wider the field of knowledge the better. There is there no

such thing as knowledge going to waste.

What is called the special training for the Bar usually

begins when the University career has ended.

Reading in the chambers of a barrister is most desirable, even in these days, in which simplicity of statement has happily supplanted the bygone perplexities and absurdities of the system which formerly prevailed, known as "special pleading." It is a notable feature of recent years in the career of students for the Bar in England, that a year spent in a solicitor's office, during which they may acquire an intimate knowledge of the practical work of legal procedure, is now considered almost indispensable, and it is certainly most

One special subject in reading for the Bar I would name, because, in my experience, I have found it invaluable, and that is a study of the "Corpus Juris," or the body of the Civil Law. I had the signal advantage of being a student in the days when the late Sir Henry Maine was Professor of Civil Law to the Inns of Court, and under him, as in University class-rooms, we read no inconsiderable part of the Civil Law. After all, a great body of our law finds its source in the Roman law; and in the "Corpus Juris" law is systematised in a way for which our English law has no parallel. Its reading gives to the attentive student a knowledge and a grasp of principle, hardly otherwise attainable, which he will always find useful throughout his life.

A BRISK and picturesque account of Florida in winter appears in Cornhill.

In Good Words Mr. Gladstone continues his study of Bishop Butler's works, considering the relation of his argument to Holy Scripture, and some points in metaphysics raised by him and concluding with a defence of

Butler's originality.

THE story of "Our National Debt" was recently told in Chambers's Journal. The writer estimates that, owing to the heavy discount at first issue, the country only received for every hundred pounds of stock barely fifty in actual value. He deplores the action of the Sinking Fund in compelling the Government, by buying up its own stock, to raise the market against itself, and suggests that part of the Fund might be used for loans to local authorities, until Consols were depressed, when the nation might buy in at less than the present rate of 106. The debt will, he reckons, last another century.

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THE FRENCH ACADEMICIANS OF TO-DAY.

BY ONE OF THEM.

M. Houssaye contributes to a recent Forum an account of the French Academy, concluding his paper with the following roll call of the thirty-four actual members of the Academy. There are six seats at present vacant by death :-

Ernest Legouvé, who has experienced a veritable theatrical success, and who at 89 years of age still continues to write the most charming reminiscences of youth.

Le Duc de Broglie, formerly prime minister, and ambassador at London, and a talented historian.

Émile Ollivier, an orator without a rival, whose name belongs

Le Duc d'Aumale, the conqueror of Abd-el-Kader, and the historian of the Princes of Condé.

Alfred Mezières, professor at the Sorbonne, deputy, President of the Military Commission, and a keen critic of English, German, and Italian literature.

Jules Simon, who has been everything,—professor, journalist, deputy, prime minister, and senator,—and who above everything else has written with the utmost talent.

Gaston Boissier, the great Latinist, the learned historian of Cicero, the most amiable and erudite guide to a journey through ancient Rome.

Victorien Sardou, whose work, with the exception of "La Haine," which is his chef-d'œuvre, has met with immense success.

Edmond Rousse, formerly president of the bench, with a witty word and a clever pen

René Sully-Prudhomme, the profound and exquisite poet. Victor Cherbuliez, the delightful novelist and writer.

Adolphe Perraud, the Bishop of Autun. Edouard Pailleron, author of "Le Monde où l'on s'en-

nuie François Coppée, author of "Passant" and "Pour la Cour-

onne,"-the poet at once familiar and heroic.

Joseph Bertrand, the celebrated mathematician, Perpetual Secretary of the Academy of Science.

Ludovic Halévy, who has written twenty pieces of the greatest spirituality, and a little book, a masterpiece of reflection,—"M. and Madame Cardinet."

Léon Say, the great economist, formerly director of the Journal des Décats, Prefect of the Seine, ambassador, minister, and President of the Senate.

and President of the Senate.

Édouard Hervé, one of the foremost journalists of the time. Vallery Gréard, Vice-Grand-Master of the University. Le Comte d'Haussonville, whose name permits him to do

nothing, and who has written two hundred articles for the Revue des Deux Mondes, and has published ten volumes.

Jules Claretie, director of the Comedie Française, who has given to history the attraction of romance, to romance the seriousness of history, and to journalism the attraction of romance and the earnestness of history, with the heart of a

Henri Meilhac, a son of Reynard Meilhac, whose dramatic works have made the fortunes of twenty theatres.

Le Vicomte Melchior de Vogüé, a broad-minded essayist, of whom it has been said that he writes like Châteaubriand.

Charles De Freycinet, formerly Minister of War. Pierre Loti, the novelist, or, to speak more truly, the painter, or, even better, the adorable poet of "Rarahu" and of "Pêcheurs d'Islande."

Ernest Lavisse, the finest German historian in France-or in Germany.

Le Vicomte Henri de Bornier, author of "La Fille de Roland."

Paul Thurcau-Dangin, who wrote the "Histoire de la Monarchie de Juillet."

Paul Challemel-Lacour, late President of the Senate. Ferdinand Brunetière, the incontestable master of contemporaneous criticism.

J. M de Hérédia, the Benvenuto Cellini of sonnets.

Albert Sorel, whose book, "L'Europe et la Revolution Française," has renewed the history of diplomacy.

Paul Bourget, now become as celebrated in America as in

And finally the writer of this article,-

HENRY HOUSSAYE.

LONDON'S LAUREATES: A MEM. FOR THE L.C.C.

"THAT the City Corporation, like the Court of St. James, once kept a poet laureate," is an interesting fact which Mr. Andrew de Ternant brings happily to light in the Gentleman's. The duties of this civic bard consisted not merely in "annually praising the new Chief Magistrate, but also arranging the pageant and procession in his honour." The earliest printed pageant for a Lord Mayor's Day was written by George Peele, a distinguished Elizabethan dramatist of date 1585:-

It describes the flourishing state of London in the days of good Queen Bess, and among the characters represented are London, Magnanimity, the Country, the Thames, Soldier and Sailor, Science, and four Nymphs. The opening speech is delivered by a Moor, who is mounted upon the back of a luzara (lusern, i.e., lynx).

Pointing to the Pageant, which exhibited a beautiful girl gorgeously apparelled, who personified London, the Moor continues:

Lo! lovely London, rich and fortunate, Fam'd through the world for peace and happiness. Beautified thro'ly as her state requires, Is here advanc'd, and set in highest seat. . . Her props are well advised Magistrates, That carefully attend her person still. The honest franklin and the husbandman Lay down their sacks of corn at London's feet, And bring such presents as the country yields. The pleasant Thames, a sweet and dainty nymph, For London's good, conveys, with gentle stream And safe and easy passage, what she can, And keeps her leaping fishes in her lap, The soldier and the sailor frankly both For London's aid are all in readiness. To venture out to fight by land and sea, And this thrice reverend, honourable dame, Science, the sap of every commonweath, Surnam'd Mechanical or Liberal, Is vow'd to honour London with her skill.

Specimens of the work of the Civic Muse in later times are given. Here surely is a suggestion for the London County Council. Out of the many poets in the running for the national laureateship there could be no difficulty in selecting a London laureate; and possibly the selection made by Spring Gardens might vie with that for which Her Majesty's Ministers are responsible. In these public spirited days no salary need be attached to the post; no true master of verse could despise the honorary distinction of being crowned poet of the greatest city in the world.

A SYMPATHETIC estimate of the Irish in American Life is perhaps the most important paper in the Atlantic Monthly for March. The writer, Mr. H. C. Merwin, conjectures that the long awaited genius who is to embody the spirit and power of the United States will come of mixed New England and Irish stock and be a product of the West. Irishman and New Englander seem to stand at opposite poles. But the Irishman quickly becomes Americanised, and the American becomes less like the English and more like the Celt-quicker and more sensitive.

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THE FORTNIGHTLY.

THE Fortnightly Review for March has some very good articles and some very dull ones. Major Griffiths's account of "Egypt and the Frontier Question" and Olive Schreiner's "Stray Thoughts on South Africa" are noticed elsewhere. There are also articles which can hardly be summarised upon "Jules Lemaître," "Suderman's Novels," and Malcolm McColl's "Fallacies about Islam."

THE LATTER-DAY MEN OF ISRAEL.

Mr. Herman Cohen, writing on the "Modern Jew" and the "New Judaism," proclaims aloud that the Jew has ceased to be religious, and is now a materialist, without any faith in anything but his destiny. Mr. Cohen says:—

We believe that the old classical Biblical faiths have been dead for centuries, and the people now worship, but do not

pray

But Israel has always had a mission, and Israel hath a mission now. What then is her mission? Mr. Cohen answers:—

The duty of the Jew is to make things here as pleasant and as comfortable all round as possible, and that duty multiplied by the numbers of the population is the Mission of Israel. Of all arts, the art of life is the superlative art; and it seems in danger of perishing from off the face of the earth. The French, alone among the nations, are permeated by its cordial, but, with all their greatness, they may be as local and temporary as Assyria or Rome. The Hebrew abides, and has faith in his destiny. It is as easy to ridicule a mission which bids men seek pleasure and enjoy themselves, as a disused epicureanism; but how to live is the secret, after which all the churches have ever groped. Judaism, at any rate, gives no indirect or uncertain solution, and its blunt answer ignores all superstition, mythicalism, other-worldism, and all that savours of obscurantism or gushing transcendentalism.

A BEMINISCENCE OF CARDINAL MANNING.

Mr. Sydney Buxton, M.P., contributes a very interesting paper describing the indefatigable energy with which Cardinal Manning laboured for the settlement of the Dock Strikes. It is a worthy tribute to a great man, whose character has been much profaned of late. I am glad to see that the following severe reproof is administered to Cardinal Manning's successor:—

I desire in this article, as far as possible, to avoid controversy, but I do feel bound to enter a protest against the idea fostered by Cardinal Vaughan (Nineteenth Century, February, 1896), that during "the last few years" of Cardinal Manning's life (he died January, 1892) "the process of senile decay had set in . . . after eighty his nature began to give way and break . . . the controlling power of the practical judgment of men and things was suffering the penalty of poor mortality." As far as I can judge from the context, this view is dwelt upon in order, on the one hand, to discount the Cardinal's later "labour" views and actions; and, on the other, to show that when he instructed Mr. Purcell in regard to the proposed biography, and when he entrusted Mr. Purcell with his private and intimate diaries and correspondence, he must have been "senile" indeed. To any one who was witness to the prodigality of exertion the Cardinal underwent during the late summer and early autumn of 1889, to the acute and business-like mind he, at that time and on many subsequent occasions, brought to bear on that and other labour troubles, even up to within a month or two of his lamented death, Cardinal Vaughan's assertion appears untrue, uncalled-for, and cruel.

THE ITALIAN REBELLION.

Ouida, in an article entitled "The Italian Awakening," exults over the Fall of Crispi. She makes various statements which, if true, are important, but which can hardly be accepted as true merely upon her ipse dixit:—

The present war was Crispi's war, "la mia guerra," he called it, as the Empress Engénie called the war of 1870--71 hers, "ma guerre à moi." It was begun and sustained for purposes entirely his own. It was never popular except with the innumerable officers, who are one of the most serious burdens of the country, and with the king, stimulated to seek a bubble reputation at the cannon's mouth by his friend, William II. England was the chief cause and counsellor of the African insanity; and, in this instigation, England did an injury to Italy which she will not recover for half-a-century, probably not for a longer period. Italy was led to found the most solid expectations on the practical aid which she would receive from England; she has received none. She has been tempted and misled into a colonial enterprise for which she is of all nations the least fitted; and the influence of England has been limited to launching her on a most unjust war of attempted conquest.

THE AGRICULTURAL PROBLEM.

Mr. James Long examines the proposal for legislation in aid of the distressed agriculturist, and thus summarises his conclusions:—

In view of the existing Bill we can safely leave the question of compulsory slaughter of imported cattle at the ports of landing. With regard to small holdings and farms in general the Government would afford great help to individuals and further stability to agriculture and the State at large, by the adoption of a well-considered measure of assisted purchase based upon the proposals of Mr. Jesse Collins. Finally, we would call attention to the absence of any effective system of control for the prevention of fraud in our great produce markets. The relationship between producer and salesman, strained as it often is, will of necessity continue, but there should be, as in one market there is supposed to be, official records of consignments, weights, prices and delivery, in order that the producer may be protected from those monstrous exactions to which every one in turn appears to be subjected by unscruppilous salesmen.

RUSSIA AND BULGARIA.

Mr. Edward Dicey has revisited Bulgaria, upon which he wrote at length some few years ago. His article is worth reading if only as a timely reminder of the difficulty of extirpating the persistent doctrine of our interest in the maintenance of Turkey. Mr. Dicey is quite singularly frank upon the subject. He says that Baby Borris would never have been converted to the Orthodox Church if we had not worried the Turk about Armenia, and that if we withdraw our support finally and definitely from Turkey, we must accept the consequences of our withdrawal, one of which would be the sacrifice of Bulgarian independence. Mr. Dicey's advice is:—

We should drop the Armenian question altogether, as one in which we have no special concern; we should concentrate our attention on the Peninsula, and we should do our utmost to retard any immediate overthrow of the Ottoman Empire in Europe, and thus secure for the Balkan States a period of immunity.

No immediate danger, however, he admits is threatening.

My own impression is that the Government of St. Petersburg
will not attempt to force on any immediate recognition of her
recovered supremacy, but will proceed slowly and tentatively,
and will profit by the experience of her past failures. Russian
influence will be supreme at the Court and in the Cabinet of

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Queen of month's Sofia, and all Bulgarians who wish to rise in the civil and military service will find it their interest to stand well with the representatives of Russia. Gradually all the important posts in the Principality will be filled by partisans of Russia; and if the Czar and his Ministers are wise enough to avoid the mistake of the Kaulbars era and not to insist upon Russians being employed in the army and the public service, the Russification of Bulgaria may be brought about without encountering any serious opposition.

THE NAVAL PROGRAMME.

Mr. W. Laird Clowes, instead of being in the least degree pacified by the largest naval estimates on record, rageth like a lion robbed of her whelps. He says:—

I take them to be the minimum proposals that a patriotic and well-meaning minister could have brought forward at the present juncture. But it is difficult to say much more in their praise. Indeed, the shipbuilding programme is essentially an insular and "know-nothing" one. It suggests that the Admiralty is absolutely blind to what is going on elsewhere, or that, if it be not blind, it is so puffed up with its own conceit for things British that it will not condescend to give a thought to the policy of any "blasted foreigner." I speak strongly, for I have strong opinions.

Mr. Laird Clowes then proceeds to compare the naval strength of England, and the combined fleets of France

and Russia, with this result :-

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Classifying the figures, we shall have afloat in ships of the line, in 1899, 145 guns of 10 in. calibre and upwards, whereas France and Russia will have afloat in corresponding ships 148 guns of equal size; and we shall have 328 smaller guns, down to but not including 477 in. ones, whereas France and Russia will have 314. To sum up: we shall have a tonnage superiority of about 17 per cent.; they will have a numerical superiority in ships of about 16 per cent.; we shall have a numerical superiority, counting all heavy guns, of less than 3 per cent.; they will have a numerical superiority in the bigger classes of heavy guns of about 2 per cent.; and we shall have a numerical superiority in the lighter classes of heavy guns of a little more than 4 per cent.

This may be all right, so far as it goes, but for practical purposes, can the Russian fleet ever be regarded as an available force in anything approaching to its full strength in the Mediterranean? Apart from this, Mr. Laird Clowes thinks that Mr. Goschen has missed a great opportunity

in not making provision for supplying

Our lack of trained reserves, of light draught ironclads, and of modern armoured cruisers of high speed.

JOHANNESBURG AND JAMESON.

A Johannesburg resident contributes an interesting paper on the story of an amateur revolution. There is not much that is new in it, excepting that it brings out very clearly the absolute ignorance in which the Johannesburgers were kept concerning the movements of Dr. Jameson:—

One evening news came in that Jameson had crossed the border and was marching on Johannesburg. All was excitement and bustle. The Committee were taken by surprise. They did not intend that any outside help should come in until a revolt in Johannesburg had actually occurred, and I know that every endeavour was made between Christmas Day and the 29th to communicate with Dr. Jameson and inform him of the postponement of events, but no replies were received. No one seriously doubted that Jameson would get through safely, as we did not think that the Boers would have time to muster so strongly, and it was hoped that his arrival would be the signal for a surrender on the part of the Government. When the news of his capture was confirmed, most of us could scarcely accept it.

THE remarkable career of Lady Hester Stanhope—"the Queen of the Desert"—is graphically presented in this month's Temple Bar.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

JUDICIAL reform is the principal demand of the April number. Mr. Hugh H. L. Bellot considers the present privilege, by which no action lies against a judge for acts done in his judicial capacity and within his jurisdiction, a grave scandal; and invokes Parliament to decide whether the Divine Right of Judges is to be recognised, or whether the judges are to be amenable to law. Mr. Harold Hodge asks whether it is the function of the judge to see that the jury do justice, or only to see that the jury are in a position to do justice. The former is the usual practice; and Mr. Hodge suggests that the jury system is the outcome of a state of society now obsolete, and in civil cases at least only survives by grace of past prestige. Mr. Stoddard Dewey writes on the American idea, and urges the sensible plea that we ought to know what the American conscience demands-however unreasonably. The essential idea of the American is an exaggerated federalism. "The least appearance of European encroachment on American soil stirs in him the passions of a hundred Fourths of July . . . His first and spontaneous sympathies are with Cuban independence and the annexation of Canada. To him Independence is an American word." Ellis Elthelmer gives a biographical sketch of Mrs. Wolstenholme Elmy, secretary to the Women's Emancipation Union." Mr. T. A. Le Mesurier discusses the Boer problem, and sums up distinctly in favour of the Transvaal Government and in doubt of the Uitlander movement. Descriptive articles of the Sound and the Skager Rack, by Maurice Todhunter, of the Spirit of the Northland by Coralie Glyn, and of the Rural Toilers of the North by William Diack, sets one's thought dreaming on summer holidays gone or to come. Mr. J. F. Hewitt, in a long history of the physicians, and of the sun-god as the great physician, compares freely the mythologies of all nations, and allows his constructive imagination liberal exercise on the material thus presented. Orthodox Bible readers will probably derive more amusement than illumination from the daring way in which Mr. Hewitt "solarises" (if the expression may be pardoned) Old Testament history.

Harper's Magazine.

The chief paper in Harper's is Mr. Smalley's account of Mr. Lowell in England. Mr. Henry T. Fowler describes the Inter-Collegiate Young Men's Christian Association, which "unites in its membership more than 30,000 young men in 500 of the American and Canadian schools, colleges, and universities." This led to the formation in Sweden of the "World's Student Christian Federation, which is now extending to India, Japan, and possibly China. It is mentioned that fully fifty per cent. of young men in American colleges are members of churches. The story of the woman taken in adultery is done into lengthy verse, with embellishments poetical and pictorial, by Katrina Trisk, who heads it "A Night and a Morning in Jerusalem."

The Bookman gives prominence to a curious relic of the Browning family—a scrap-book filled with drawings by the father of the poet. "There is first of all a series of some forty heads, which are supposed to represent the various tellers of and listeners to a ghost story. The extraordinary variety of expressions—the saturnine humour, melancholy, cunning, fear, and the hundred other emotions depicted on the faces, remind one of nothing so much as Browning's own great human gallery."

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

A good number this for April, but not exceptional. I notice the best article, that by Dr. Dillon on "The Quadruple Alliance," elsewhere.

THE ESSENCE OF CHRISTIANITY.

Professor Menzies, being moved thereto by various dissertations of German theologians, discusses what is the essence of Christianity. He sums up his conclusions thus:—

In the meantime we judge that the essence of Christianity is Christ Himself, as He appears in the Gospels, the revelation He there makes of God and of the true way of approaching Him, His teaching how the children of God should live together, His life crowned by His death. If this is so, then no other part of our religion, even though it may be a necessary part of the working system, must be allowed to come between us and that which is most essential. This implies that dogma is not to be allowed to interfere with criticism; we must study the Gospels and the other parts of the New Testament in a position of perfect liberty with a view to finding in them not a pre-conceived doctrine about Christ, but Christ as He actually was and taught and influenced His followers. It also follows that we cannot accept any doctrine which involves a different attitude towards God or any other religious spirit than that of which Jesus gives us the example; and that any doctrine of which this can be said must be marked by us for removal from the creed when the time comes. What is above all necessary for the continuance among us of a true and living Christianity is that, all hindrances being removed, the sheep should hear the Shepherd's voice. When they hear it, they will not fail to follow Him.

OUR RIGHT TO INTERFEBE IN THE TRANSVAAL.

Mr. W. B. Worsfold's paper on the English Government and the Boers is chiefly historical, and his practical point is not very cogent. He says:—

England has the moral right to interfere to protect the Uitlanders which belongs of necessity to the Power to which South Africa owes its present material prosperity; she has the moral right of a Power which, in spite of errors and failures, has persistently held before it an ideal of just dealing between Dutch and English, between European and native. England is not asking the Boer to do otherwise than she herself has done. When responsible government was introduced into the Cape Colony in 1873, it was represented that by this course the control of the Cape Parliament would pass from the English to the Dutch, who formed two-thirds of the European population. This fact did not prevent the British Government from carrying out its just intention. It is due to England's interference that the half-million of natives in the Transvaal to-day enjoy rights which, having regard to the relative position which the Uitlanders and natives occupy towards the Transvaal Government, are at least as valuable as the rights which she now urges should be conceded to the Uitlanders. By this long-established, persistent, and disinterested interference on behalf of the natives, she has acquired a moral right to interfere on behalf of her own cittzens which is as conspicuous as it is unassailable.

A non sequitur surely!

THE IRISH PRIESTHOOD.

Mr. M. Macdonagh endeavours to reassure the English public as to the character of the Irish priesthood. He says:—

I think that if the trnth were really known, it would be found that the priests, as a body, are really in Ireland, as in every other country, a great conservative force, and that they have controlled and checked, rather than inflamed, the excesses of popular agitation. What they, like the ministers of every dogmatic creed, fear, is the secularisation of education; and hence their efforts, in which they have the authorities of the Irish Church as allies, to bring about (much to Mr. John Morley's perplexity a short time ago) the

denominationalisation of the National School system. It is probable that under Home Rule the aim of the priests in the matter of primary education—that is, supreme control of the training of the Catholic young—would soon be realised. They would also demand a State-aided Roman Catholic University; and would get it. But the Irish education question settled on these lines—as indeed it may soon be settled by the Imperial Parliament—no fear need, at least, be entertained, whatever else may happen under an Irish Parliament, that the priests would try to impose any disability on any Protestant sect, or confer any privilege on their own Church.

IS THE LONDON EDUCATION RATE TOO HIGH?

Mr. G. L. Bruce, a member of the London School Board, argues that the rate is rather too low than too high. The following table of comparative rates is very interesting:—

Board.	Population of School Board area.	(3) Number on roll of Board Schools.	Perceutage	(5) Rate in £
London .	. 4,392,356	498,303	11.3	11.5
Liverpool	. 641,063	35,940	5.6	6.5
Manchester	. 524,865	43,100	8.2	6.25
Birminghan	496,751	56,709	11.3	11.3
Leeds .	. 395,546	48,682	12.3	14.0
Sheffield.	342,768	37,801	11.0	13.25
Bristol .	228,139	15,818	6.9	7.0
Nottingham	226,658	28,652	12.6	13.33
Bradford	226,384	26,855	11.9	10.2

The result is curious. All approximate, and with one or two exceptions approximate extraordinarily closely, to a rate of 1d. for every 1 per cent. of their population which they have to educate. And London is one of the lowest.

THE "HUNTCHAK."

If it were not for our sympathy with any one who will strike a blow against the Turkish despotism, we should not have cared to publish the editor of the Huntchak's article about Zeitun. It has almost all the faults which such an article should not have. It is loose, declamatory, exaggerated, and it leaves us at the end in a fog of confusion as to how things actually stand. The following passages are, however, intelligible enough:—

At this moment its members (of the Huntelak) are counted by thousands; it contains persons of every possible section of Armenian society, from the rich man to the peasant. It has ramifications in the whole of Turkish Armenia and in European Turkey, as well as in Europe and America. All these ramifications form a compact mass, acting under one direction and upon one line of general conduct, although all are not equally strong. Yet, during the years in which the party has grown to such proportions and such force, it has had much loss to bear. The only desperate means left to us is open rebellion. We know full well what this means for us in Turkey. But we have so little to lose! And we know from history that people who have been bold enough to risk their all have often won their cause in spite of overwhelming odds. This was our reasoning before the Zeitun insurrection began, and it remains in full force up till the present time, the situation in Armenia changing from bud to worse.

THE FRENCH CANADIANS.

Mr. H. A. Kennedy tells us the good news that at length the French-Canadian is becoming Anglicised. He says:—

It is a remarkable fact, and one not generally known, that one-fourth or one-fifth of the French-Canadian race has turned its back upon Canada, and is apparently turning its back upon French. Jean Baptiste gets even less encouragement to persist in "jabbering his lingo" under the Stars and Stripes than he got under the Union Jack. For once, in their ambition to hear their common language spoken by all the world, John Bull and Uncle Sam agree; and when Jean Baptiste flees from one to the other he only exchanges the frying-pan for the fire. He cannot even keep his own name. It is clear that the language of Bessuet an only hold its own

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in French Canada if that country escapes annexation to the United States. No nationality, he declares, can long resist the dissolvent action of the great American crucible. M. Tujague is right. In the Canadian crucible not only is the mass to be dissolved both absolutely and proportionately greater, but the dissolvent chemicals are intrinsically more sluggish in their action. In the interest of the English language this is a pity. In the interest of Imperial unity it is a very good thing.

Mr. J. A. Hobson contributes a somewhat gloomy paper entitled "Is Poverty Diminishing?" his conclusion being that even if it seems to be, the poor are worse off. Mr. Herbert Spencer writes on "The Evolution of the Professions," Mr. H. W. Wolff repeats his unanswerable arguments in favour of Agricultural Banks, and the Countess Cesaresco writes on "Nature in the Earlier Roman Poets."

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

THE April number is marked by wide variety of contents and general readableness, but offers no article of the first rank of importance. International politics are restricted to only three papers.

JEALOUSY OF ENGLAND: ITS CAUSES.

Professor Mahaffy reads a homily, a little too much in the academic style, on "International Jealousy." Why are all the great nations jealous of us? They dislike us, to begin with, because of "the bad manners and unsympathetic character" of the English. But the real ground is our success beyond all others in extending our influence over the world and in gaining that material wealth which is the one ambition of modern states. We are the richer: and we are the lenders. They are the borrowers. American indebtedness is one root of American hatred. Her colonial failure embitters France against us. Germany is envious. The professor hopes that better feelings will spring up as a result of the waning of France and the waxing of Germany-" our natural ally" - and cannot anticipate a permanent estrangement with the United States. His counsels of courtesy and patience and firmness are good; but his paper breathes too much of that very air of conscious superiority which foreigners find so offensive in the Englishmen. Thus he speaks of "the silly American public of the West," and suggests that every four years "England will be insulted by the party that desires to catch the Irish vote" in the presidential election.

DID ENGLAND RENOUNCE THE MASS?

Mr. Augustine Birrell, in a rejoinder to Anglican assertions of an ecclesiastical continuity unbroken from the earliest times, asks, "What, then, did happen at the Reformation?" He accosts the Anglo-Catholies with the cry, "Protestants we know, and Papists we know; but who are you?" The question of the validity of Anglican orders will not, he thinks, much vex the minds of the laity. "It is the Mass that matters." Attention will be fixed on four points relating to the Mass: the actual changes in the rite; the changes in the ordination service of the clergy; the general intention and general effect of these changes; and the teachings of the Church since the Reformation. If it be finally believed that the English Church did in mind and will cut herself loose from further participation in the Mass as a sacrifice, most people will conclude that a change so great broke the continuity of English Church history. One obiter dictum may be cited: "Christianity without dogmas precise and well-defined is more like a nervous complaint than a positive religion."

AGAINST UNMUZZLING PRISONERS.

Sir Herbert Stephen, by his experience of the working of the Criminal Law Amendment Act (1885), has been converted to the belief that the Bill to make all accused persons competent witnesses in criminal cases is a Bill to promote the conviction of innocent prisoners. Juries respect the sort of sanctity of a prisoner whose mouth is closed, and give him the benefit of the doubt. But that sanctity disappears from their view of him when he becomes a witness. Timidity, or want of straightforwardness, or other innocent failings in giving evidence, set the jury against him; and the presumption of innocence his silence favoured is removed by his speech.

WHERE TO ELECT THE NEXT POPE.

Cav. W. L. Alden, late American Consul-General at Rome, declares the Pope a pretender to the throne of the Italian king, and recommends the Italian Government, after letting the present Pope die in peace, to forbid the meeting of the electoral Conclave on Italian soil. The election would probably take place in France; and the Pope there chosen, whether French or Italian, would have against him the patriotic sentiment of even the Catholics of Italy. Only in exile will the Papacy learn to renounce the folly of its temporal pretensions.

OTHER ARTICLES.

S. F. Van Oss finds the most serious cause of "Consols at 110" in the Government competing against itself by buying up its own stock and by encouraging Savings Bank depositors to invest in Consols. He recommends the substitution of municipal or colonial securities. Professor Douglas communicates the Chief Lama of Himis' indignant denial of the allegations of M. Notovich as to his finding there the original of his now famous "Unknown Life of Christ." A dialogue by Mrs. Chapman finds the essence of vulgarity to consist in obtrusive self-assertion. Dr. Macdonell inveighs against "the fetich of publicity"—a valuable means exalted into a pernicious end—especially as observed in divorce and breach of promise cases. Mr. Herbert Paul reviews Mr. Mackail's history of Latin Literature under the heading of "The Decay of Classical Quotation." Mr. H. D. Traill and Sir Wemyss Reid's opposite views of the Egyptian Question are separately noticed.

THE FREE REVIEW.

A very instructive and suggestive essay on Imperial Federation by Mr. S. Barker Booth reviews the history of the movements and the precedents of European and American federations. With these schemes to guide it, Mr. Booth thinks that a Convention representative of Great Britain and her self-governing colonies should have no difficulty in settling on the details of a constitution under which the common concerns of the Empire may be managed satisfactorily. Mr. Geoffrey Mortimer pleads for the preservation of wild birds and wild animals and wild flowers. He makes the very sensible suggestion that school children in the villages might be taught to take a moral and intellectual pleasure in preserving instead of destroying. Mr. A. Weldon announces that in Paris, Berlin, Vienna, Rome and Milan, fires in dwelling-houses with fatal results occur six times less frequently than in London. He finds the explanation in the more solid construction of Continental houses and in the English leasehold system. Mr. Rockell's free-love fallacies are vigorously bombarded in three short papers. Mr. G. Whitfield's polemic against muzzling dogs asks for separate notice.

THE NEW REVIEW.

THE New Review really seems as if it were contemplating a rivalry with Borderland.

SPOOKICAL PAPERS.

The new number begins with an eerie tale by Mr. H. G. Wells, entitled "The Peallner Story." It is a tale of a man who was blown by the explosion of some unknown green powder into the Fourth Dimension of Space, where he saw the other world with its green sun and its population of shades. The most remarkable feature of the Pealiner story is the picture of the ghost-like forms, the Watchers of the Living, the spooks of each of us whose eyes are constantly upon their relatives and friends, for the most part in unavailing regret, very rarely with joy. It is a gruesome tale. Mr. Wells is a kind of prose Edgar Allan Poe. Another Borderland paper is "The Path of the Shades," in which Mr. Basel Thomson tells the story of what the Fijians believe happens to their dead. For so small an island Fiji seems to have more spooks to the square mile than even the Isle of Skye.

HOW TO COPE WITH FOREIGN COMPETITION.

The anonymous writer of the alarming series of articles entitled "Made in Germany" concludes his account of German competition in the textile industries by suggesting that something should be done very similar to that which I described as being done in "Blastus, the King's Chamberlain." Here is his proposal:—

The Iron and Steel Trades, brought face to face with disaster from foreign competition, instituted special inquiries; and good may even now result from their action. Why are there no Committees of Investigation for textiles? The German raider has done much against these industries, and threatens more. Is not this the time to strike a blow for salvation? The scheme of the Blackburn Chamber of Commerce for sending a mission to China is an excellent one, and being promoted by the Textile Trades, may be regarded as in a way a specialisation of my own suggestion. But what is really wanted is a committee of Investigation, expert and representative, to examine into the whole matter of Continental methods, successos, prospects. It might do much to re-establish our supremacy. Of the several points at which such a Committee might profit by inquiry, I shall dare to indicate two: the foreigner's superiority in design, and his suppleness in adapting himself to the needs of whatever public he may take it on him to supply.

Will Mr. Chamberlain please take note?

THE GENUINE ABORIGINAL PEPYS.

Mr. Whibley, reviewing Mr. Wheatley's unbowdlerised Diary of Pepys, praises the editor for restoring the real Pepys to the world in his pornographic entirety. Mr. Wheatley has only one fault: he has suppressed twenty pages for which Mr. Whibley clamours. With that

exception, he says-

Mr. Wheatley has come near to perfection. In all other respects the edition is secure from reproach: the notes are miracles of condensed information, and the editor in suppressing himself has consulted the best interests of his author. Briefly: at last we are face to face with the real Pepys, the most intimate and engaging personality in literature, and Mr. Wheatley's frankness has not only given us the most delightful of books, but has done complete, if tardy, justice to the reputation of Samuel Pepys.

That is to say, he has destroyed it altogether, if drunkenness, gluttony, and adultery still are to count as

deadly sins:-

His philosophy was the most arrogant that ever a man about town imagined. "Read every book," he said in effect, "see every play, empty every wine-cup, kiss every woman."

And when he died, in all piety he might have owned that he never missed an opportunity.

THE FAIRCHILD FAMILY.

Mr. F. Anstey devotes several pages to an analysis of this children's story, which was once much more popular than it is to-day. After deriding many of the features, Mr. Anstey says:

"On the whole I think it is not difficult to see why The History of the Fairchild Family has maintained its popularity, notwithstanding its portentous instructiveness. I am by no means sure that a great many children have not a natural sympathy with priggishness, and to those others who regarded good little Lucy, Emily, and Henry with frank aversion, it must have afforded unholy joy to hear of the hot water they were so constantly getting into. And then, throughout the book, various good things to eat are chronicled with much feeling."

COROT'S METHOD OF WORK.

Mr. R. A. M. Stevenson, in an article which is full of enthusiasm for this artist, gives us the following account of his method:

Corot generally uses a toile fine of small but sharp grain—that is, a canvas with a good "tooth" on it, and very little preparation. Upon this he smudged in very thinly his main masses of tone, modelling them loosely and broadly. worked into this wet paint darker and lighter spots of detail, and, finally, his last exquisite touches of finish. This was one of his ways of working; but sometimes he laid in the whole canvas thickly and heavily, and then, before finishing, he scraped the thing down to a thin ghost of itself. In either case the thin underlay was of the tone required, so that there is not much chance of his pictures changing colour more than all paint must.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. W. B. Yeats contributes "The Vision of O'Sullivan the Red." Mr. Wilfrid Ward with Mr. Purcell's attempt on the life of Cardinal Manning in his eye, discourses on "Candour in Biography," and Kenneth Grahame renews our acquaintance with Harold Selma and other of his child-creations. I notice elsewhere Mr. Leonard's statement of the case for the Uitlanders and Miss Edith Sellers's account of the scattered homes for pauper children which are established at Sheffield.

Gentleman's is a very bright and varied and interesting number this month. North-countrymen will read with peculiar relish Mr. T. H. B. Graham's paper on Cumbrian etymology. He describes Cumberland as a meeting-place of dialects—Norwegian, Danish, Anglo-Saxon and Celtic. Dr. Phipson's study of the Basques, their country and origin, leads him to conclude that people and language are a late blend of Moorish and Spanish races. Mr. Waugh adds the spice of humour in certain unpublished letters of Theodore Hook, and Mr. James Hooper finds in the fame of the phial of Holy Blood at Hales the origin of the proverb "As sure as God's in Gloucestershire."

THE Humanitarian opens with a good portrait of Sir George Grey and an interview which asks for separate notice. Mr. Podmore finds no support in psychical research for faith in a future life: "the riddle of life still awaits an answer." Miss Mary Cozens, in setting forth the present position of the woman's suffrage movement, expresses the belief that its success would not affect the general balance of parties. Mr. Allan Laidlaw fiercely denounces what he considers to be the absurd over-estimation of "education." "A man who has left to him a coster's barrow and a good pitch has more wherewith to gain a good living and a place in the world than any university education can give him."

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THE March number is as alive and alert and as strenuous as one naturally expects the Arena to be. Rev. Frank Goo.lchild's account of the social evil in Philadelphia and Mr. Waldron's analysis of the annual product and expenditure of the United States require separate notice.

THE SUCCESS OF FAILURE.

Professor Herron contributes what is almost a prophet-pean over "the social value of individual failure" as illustrated in the life of Jesus. By all the rules of worldly success that life was a dead failure. He deliberately declined to revolutionise the world by force, and resigned Himself to its redemption by love. The pith of the professor's glowing message lies in this paragraph:—

Jesus had to choose either the sword or the cross as the weapon by which He should undertake to deliver His nation, and establish God's royal reign in the world. Others, like Mahomet and Cromwell, have come to this choice, and have taken the sword. In one way and another, so long as the processes of redemption continue, all His true disciples will have to make His choice between the failure of success and the success of failure. Many are called to the cross, while still few are chosen. There may come a time—I can conceive it possible—in the social redemption of the world, when the faithful witnesses of Jesus will have to choose between the sword and the gallows.

THE UNEMPLOYED REALLY HELPED.

Mr. Flower describes the successful experiment of Mr. Pingree—Mayor of Detroit and one of the leading champions of civic reform in the United States—in dealing with the unemployed. He planted families on land lying idle within the city limits. Four hundred and fifty-five acres were last year ploughed and harrowed, and staked off into 1,546 lots, and turned over rent free to the unemployed. This cost the city 5,000 dols.: the crops yielded produce worth 27,000 dols. to 30,000 dols. A New York benevolent society planted 84 families on 300 acres of vacant land at a cost of 5,000 dols, and with a result in crops of 9,000 dols. Similar measures are being carried out successfully in Omaha and in Buffalo, and in other places. The plan has proved itself a social, economic, financial and ethical success. Manhood is conserved. Public expenditure is saved.

MAETERLINCK ON EMERSON.

Hamilton Osgood translates Maeterlinek's preface to a French version of Emerson's Essays, in which the Flemish thus characterises the American seer:—

Emerson came to affirm with simplicity this secret and equal grandeur of our life. He has filled us with silence and admiration. He bas put a beam of light under the footsteps of the artisan who comes from the workshops. He has shown us all the powers of heaven and earth occupied in sustaining the threshold upon which two neighbours talk of the rain which falls, or of the wind which is rising; and above these two passers-by who have met each other, he has made us see the face of a god who smiles at the face of a god. No other is nearer our common life than he. He is the most attentive, the most assiduous, the most honest, the most aerupulous, perhaps the most human of monitors. He is the sage of common days, and the total of common days is the substance of our being.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Miss M. N. Lee walks into Bishop Doane, as he deserves, for his absurd attack on woman's suffrage, and recalls the yet more ridiculous diatribes of Horace Bushnell, whom many readers will regret to find a passionate opponent of the female franchise. Dr. Heber Smith affirms the desirability of cremating infected

bodies. Justice Clark's sketch of Mexico in midwinter is lit up by soveral beautiful views of Mexican scenery. There are three papers on the eternal currency questions.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

The March number bears witness to the advent of the United States into the world-arena of military and commercial competition, and to the sobering reflections thereby evoked. Mr. Southwick's wail over their "defenceless coasts" and Mr. Shaler's evolutionary analysis of the war-spirit are designed to act as a cold douche on American Jingoism.

AMERICANS IN SEARCH OF MARKETS.

Mr. Barrett, the United States Minister to Siam, laments the fact that the Stars and Stripes are scarcely

known in Eastern Asiatic ports.

Not one of the 517 merchant vessels which entered Bangkok harbour last year was American. Into the ports of Japan there entered in 1894 only 32 American steamers out of a total of 1,788. The Chinese record is worse. Not a single American trading steamer entered Shanghai, Tientsin, Newchwang, Cheefoo, Chinkiang, Foochow or Canton in 1894; and Amoy only received four. "In 1894 the exports of the United States to all the countries of Eastern Asia did not reach 15,000,000 dols. gold, while those of Europe exceeded 75,000,000 dols." Mr. Barrett urges the building up of a merchant marine, the opening of the Nicaragua Canal, and a host of other fostering measures. He thinks Eastern Asia offers a better opportunity for his countrymen than Central and Southern America. Mr. C. D. Warner wants to know why Americans are beaten in these latter markets by European competitors, and pleads for a more commercial use being made of their consular service as well as for more combined mercantile enterprise. Sir Henry A. Blake, Governor of Jamaica, expatiates on the attractions of his island as a field for investment. He describes it as singularly healthy, the average death-rate being 22 per thousand," and for the latitude singularly cool. He considers Jamaica capable of being made "the winter market-garden of the United States."

SCENE OF THE REVIVED OLYMPIC GAMES.

Mr. George Horton, U. S. Consul at Athens, describes the restoration of the ancient stadium, built by Herodes Atticus, and rebuilt largely by the munificence of a private Greek merchant. The marble is supplied from the same old quarry in Pentelicon: the new is built into the old; and the games of the modern world are being added to the ancient sports. Bicycling, lawn-tennis and cricket will appear for the first time as Olympic. The vulgarisation of modern taste appears in the substitution of silver crowns for the ancient wreaths of wild olive; and the old Greek monopoly will now be open to all nationalities. Mr. Gladstone's study on the Future Life claims separate notice. The other articles possess a chiefly transatlantic interest.

Fon the first time in the history of warfare, a type-writer was made ready for the battlefield. The War Office ordered a Remington for use in the Ashanti Expedition, but, as there was no fighting, the typewriter has not yet been under fire. The value of the machine for such purposes was first demonstrated, some two years ago, at the Royal Military Tournament at the Agricultural Hall. In the various manoeuvres the Remington was shown to be a more than efficient substitute for the cumbrous printing-press and connected apparatus that usually accompanies an army on active service.

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THE Forum for March is a very good number. The two articles on "Anglo-American Union" are noticed elsewhere, so is Mr. Nimmo's demonstration of the impracticability of the Nicaragua Canal, and Mr. Loraine White's paper on the "Manners and Customs of the Boers." There is another interesting article, which is well worth the attention of those who are following the developments of municipalism in the United States. I refer to Professor Bemis's paper on "Some Municipal Problems," which, however, is too long to summarise in the space at our disposal.

LORD SALISBURY AND THE SULTAN.

Professor Geffcken, in an article on the "European Situation," which is not by any means too friendly to England, makes a statement concerning English policy in the Ottoman Empire which will be new to most Englishmen. Professor Geffcken says:—

Lord Salisbury has a special and very material grievance against the Sultan, which is not generally known. The English wish to construct a railway from Port Said to the Persian Gulf, a route which would become the shortest way to India. But the Sultan, considering that he has quite enough of the English in Egypt, refuses to grant a concession for a road through Turkish Arabia. In this he is supported by Russia, which has no desire to facilitate England's access to the Persian Gulf; and, the railway having also to cross internal Arabia, inhabited by independent tribes, a Russian agent persuaded the Sheik of Iman, the ruler of the most powerful of these tribes, also to refuse the passage, so that the plan now seems hopeless. (For the knowledge of this fact I am indebted to a German scientific traveller just returned from Arabia).

THE PROFESSION OF THE SOLDIER.

Major-General Howard discusses the question as to whether it is right to be a soldier, and replies to Mr. Sumner, the Quaker, and others, who have denounced the military calling. He declares that soldiering in America

an honourable profession filled with patriotic men, devoted to duty, with hearts as warm and loyal to all the obligations of a true manhood as are found in other professions. To have a competency, to secure a good name, to defend the flag without fear and without reproach, and to discharge solemn obligations to God and to man during life, are objects above the securing of large wealth and luxurious living. This is the ambition of the best army men from the private soldier to the majorgeneral.

IS FLIRTATION WORSE THAN ADULTERY?

Madame Bentzon, in an interesting article upon "Family Life in America," maintains that the French consider flirtation as bad as adultery. She admits that with Americans, who have co-education of the sexes, it

may not be quite so simple:-

One does not seem to know in the least that flirtation trans planted from America into certain Parisian circles inspires in us a horror equal to that with which Puritans severely regard sin, because we do not see in flirtation the excuse of an irresistible passion. Flirtation is a constant transgression of the law: "Thou shalt not play with love." In its native country it may be rendered inoffensive most of the time by the temperament and the habits of those who give themselves up to it. It all depends on the partner one has in this game,—on the conventionality on which one rests,—on the education which has prepared us for it. Co-education radically modifies the elements that enter into the future intercourse between men and women. It tempers maidenly shyness on the one side and passion on the other, it clothes the young man with reserve and respect. I believe that it has, at the bottom, a better effect on him than on her. Long habit prevents most of the inconveniences that we should expect.

From the kindergarten onward, the future woman learns to guard herself, and receives from her masculine comrades those protecting attentions which they will show toward her all her life.

THE PERSONAL ELEMENT IN COLLEGE LIFE.

Professor Thwing bases an article about the best thing college does for a man upon a series of letters written by students on this subject. He says:—

A comprehensive inference to be derived from these letters is that the best thing which the American college has done for its graduates is in giving a training which is itself largely derived from personal relationship. It is interesting to compare the conclusions reached by these men with the answers given to a not dissimilar question by women graduates of Cornell University.

After that, he leaves the mystery unsolved.

GOLDWIN SMITH ON THE MANITOBA QUESTION.

Writing on the Manitoba school question, Goldwin Smith says:-

The absence of allusions to the worth of the personality of teachers in the replies is possibly significant. I have been asking myself the question, What is its significance? Are women less open to the personal influences of a teacher than men? Such is not the accepted opinion Are Cornell teachers less impressive than other teachers? One hesitates

to credit such an intimation.

The supposed intention of Sir Charles Tupper and the son to whom he probably hopes to bequeath his power, is to assume the headship of the Roman Catholic interest, and, with that object in view, to carry into effect in Manitoba the measure of remedial legislation announced at the opening of the present session in the speech from the throne. Such a policy might be successful for a time, especially if to the Catholic vote a Tupper Government is enabled by one of the bargains which are in the air, to add the support of the Canadian Pacific Railway, aptly nicknamed the "Government on Wheels." But in the end the Conservative party, if it binds itself to the car of Roman-Catholic hierarchy, can hardly fail to rouse a Protestant resistance, which, if roused, will certainly prevail. How Manitoba is to be coerced into acceptance of remedial legislation is a problem still to be solved, for the Protestants of Ontario will certainly not take arms to enforce on their coreligionists in Manitoba, for the benefit of Roman Catholics, a system of Separate schools.

THE FUTURE OF BACING IN AMERICA.

Mr. J. G. Speed, in an article on the "Spirit of Racing in America," expresses an opinion on the misgivings with which racing men regard the new law which New York has passed for the limitations of the evils of racing. He says:—

Racing under the New York conditions cannot be indulged in on so extensive a scale, for the profits from it as a business cannot be nearly so large. The restrictions to betting are such that thousands stay away from the race meetings who otherwise would go. This reduces the revenue of the associations in gate money; though the most considerable reduction is in the stoppage of licence fees from the bookmakers. Under these circumstances the associations cannot afford to offer such great prizes for the horses, nor can they maintain the splendid courses recently built. These reductions limit the attractiveness of breeding and racing as businesses; but the reductions are not so considerable that breeding should become unprofitable or racing unattractive say to the sporting-men.

It is an interesting question this, as to whether it is possible to restrict betting within bounds without absolutely extinguishing it. Mr. Speed is quite clear that there must be some betting, otherwise racing would perish. He says:—

The thoroughbred will not be kept pure without racing, and racing will languish and perish if betting be absolutely stopped.

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Mr. Speed mentions a fact which is not generally known in England, namely, that the superiority of the Southern cavairy in the great war was so marked that There are those who believe, with entire sincerity, that if racing had been as generally practised in the Northern States as it was in Kentucky before the war, the war would have ended two years before it did and scores of thousands of lives been saved, together with billions of money.

SOME DUTCH MAGAZINES.

De Gids is a good number. Of the several contributions Dr. van Deventer's critical study of Robert Louis Stevenson is the first to attract our attention. The work of the author of "Kidnapped" meets with just appreciation at the hands of Dr. van Deventer, who quotes frequently—som times whole pages—from Stevenson's love's in order to show the style and the fairness of the judgment parsed upon it. One of the quotations is the musical duel between Alan Breck and Robin MacGregor. How highly Dr. van Deventer appreciates Stevenson is shown by the remark that "his work is a delightful acquisition for those who read and write and think." Further, the Dutch critic says that, to the best of his knowledge, Stevenson "is the first really good English novelist since the death of George Eliot" (whom he regards as "the last of the great school which included Richardson, Fielding, Smollett, Scott, Dickens, Thackeray, and George Eliot"). "Resurrection, a Poem in Prose, by Henri Borel, deserves particular mention. It is a beautiful reverie, full of charming expressions. number also contains articles dealing with Dutch Literature in the Seventeenth Century, the position of Holland in the event of war between France and Germany, and (of course) the Röntgen Rays.

Vragen de: Tijds contains two articles instead of the usual three. The more interesting is "The School in the Struggle against Intemperance." Facts and figures of considerable interest are set forth, and the writer discusses fully the advisability of including in the curriculum the teaching of the general effects of alcoholism, etc. A summary of this article might well find its way

into one of the temperance journals.

Elie ier's Geillustreerd Maandschrift opens with a long chatty article on the late Professor van der Mey. Decidedly interesting and readable are the articles on "The Carnival" and "A Visit to East and West Flanders," both illustrated. Two or three short stories, one act of an historical drama, the usual literary causerie, and an illustrated supplement containing the conclusion of the Vicomte de Vogüé's description of St. Petersburg, complete the number.

Nederland maint ins its reputation for good stories and sketches. "Maran-Atha" is a curious study by the well-known author, Maurits Wagenvoort, who writes under the nom de plume of "Vosmeer de Spie." It deals with the imprisonment of St. Paul the Apostle.

Woord en Beeld has an illustrated article on a Salvation Army meeting, several sketches, and two pages of music. This new monthly has apparently come to stay.

THE SCANDINAVIAN MAGAZINES.

With its tenth number, which completes the volume for 1895, Svensk Tidskrift, we learn, is to be ended—or will, at any rate, be laid aside for the present. The announcement comes as a surprise, for there would seem to be ample room amongst the Scandinavian periodical literature for a magazine of the thoughtful and cultured class to which Svensk Tidskrift belongs. The present number contains some well-written articles—notably

Fredrik Vetterlund's critique on Atterbom's 'Fagel Bla'" ("Blue Bird")—but they are chiefly interesting to the Scandinavian reader.

A FEMALE ADMIRABLE CRICHTON.

The subject of the sixth article is Doña Emilia Pardo Bazán, who, having written novels and romances. poetry and historical works, scientific and literary critiques, sociological matter and accounts of travel, biographies of saints, etc., would seem to be a sort of female Admirable Crichton in the literary world. Doña Emila Pardo Bazán was born at La Coruña, in 1851. She is of noble birth, a countess, and on both the paternal and maternal side belongs to the very cream of Galician nobility. Her literary taste manifested itself at a very early age, and her parents allowed her to read whatsoever she listed, with very few restrictions. As befitted her rank and station, she had received a most careful and solid education, and when, in her sixteenth year, she was married to Don José Quiroga, she was already a highly cultured lady, unrivalled in any country whatsoever, so far as study and general knowledge are concerned. After her marriage, Doña Emilia Pardo Bazán took up her residence in Madrid, where she shone in the most aristocratic circles, but appears to have concerned herself with politics rather than with literature. Her first novel appeared in serial form in Revista de España, and was published in book-form in 1879 under the title "Pascual López," It met with great success. It is the autobiography of a medical student, and the description of the Galician university life, with its old-fashioned, stilted forms, evinces a very close and minute study of the subject. Señora Pardo Bazán has been said by a French critic to have been influenced in her writings by Zola, and the same authority traces an imaginary similarity between the Spanish writer's "La Tribuna" and Zola's "Germinal," which was published shortly before. The Señora's present critic and biographer, however, totally denies any Zolaistic influence whatever. Should any novelist on the other side of the Pyrenees have made a direct impression on the literary work of Doña Emilia Bazán, it might possibly be the brothers Goncourt who had done so, for they were colourists like herself. The señora, besides, though an ardent realist herself, has small sympathy with the realism that seeks out and dwells upon repulsive details, and she deplores its lack of mirth, its chronic joylessness. In the novel, as in life, she considers that tears and smiles should alternate and mingle, and to her, Zola with all his immeasurable talent is the most hypochondriacal writer ever known. "How sound, how beautiful, how true is our national realism!" she exclaims. "The realism that smiles and weeps in Don Quixote, the realism of Velasquez, of Goya, of Tirso, of Ramón de la Cruz! Should any critic stamp my novel as realistic, I would not have it associated with the realism on the other side of the Pyrenees, but only with our own."

GERMAN DEVOURING DANISH.

Tilskueren contains several interesting contributions. Viggo Stuckenberg has a fine, rhythmical, and, in many parts, very stirring poem, entitled "A Bit of Faith Confession," and addressed to his old friend, Johannes Jorgensen, the gifted author. Ph. Rosenstand has a lightly-written and a very interesting paper entitled "When the Danish West Indian Isles were to be Sold!" It is composed of notes written at St. Croix in November, 1875. E. Schlaikjer writes regretfully on "The Nationality Struggle in South Jutland," fearing that, in course of time, the Danish language and the

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Danish nationality of the South Jutes will be obliterated. The danger comes, not from the Prussian Government, for which the writer expresses a very profound contempt, but from another quarter, a power far stronger—that of the German culture. True, official Germany, says Herr Schlaikjer, is just now chiefly represented by treason processes and Socialist persecutions; but, happily for Germany itself, the truly g eat and intellectually powerful Germany, the homeland of Beethoven, Mozart, Goethe, Schiller, Kant, Hegel and Marx-still lives and may prove dangerous enough to the Danes in South Jutland. That the German culture manifests itself in the education of the South Jutland youth is of small moment compared with the fact that the South Jutlanders are, in private life also, more German than Danish, which proves that the question is one to be seriously considered. There is certainly little fear that the Danish language will cease to be the language of the people-the sad thing is that it will soon be only that and nothing more. Should the German language as the expression of a great nation's literature and of a magnificent political struggle, come to be the opponent of the Jutland every-day dialect, the chances would be too unequal, and the Danish language would be bound to give way. Once lost, is lost for ever. "Every bit of country lost in such a fashion is not only politically incorporated with Germany, but is organically united with German culture—it is German."

BORDERLAND.

Borderland for April offers a widely varied table of contents. The sensational article by a pupil of Lord Lytton that appears in the Gallery of Borderlanders is noticed elsewhere.

THE BIBLE AND BORDERLAND.

The frequent challenge that has been addressed to the conductors of Borderland to justify their position by a reference to the Scripture has been met, and in the article "Thus saith the Lord: To the Law and to the Testimony," we have the first of a series of papers in which all the texts which bear on any subject in Borderland are collected together, with notes and comments. The first paper does not carry us beyond the book of Genesis. The conclusions arrived at are summed up under the antediluvian and the patriarchal ages. Of the record relating to the period ending with the Deluge, the conclusion is thus stated:—

So far, then, as the Law and the Testimony affords light upon the matter in controversy, it has pronounced no censure upon communication with Spiritual beings, it chronicles the good result of the most intimate union that is possible, and it imposes one rule of conduct which occultists, being for the most part vegetarians, observe more faithfully than any other class of the community.

The texts belonging to the patriarchal age, if they are good for anything at all, show (1) That a rational and devout attempt to ascertain the true significance of dreams is not discouraged. (2) Not a word is said in deprecation of holding intercourse with the invisible world. (3) The Patriarchs constantly had such communication. (4) Joseph used a divining cup, which is akin to the magic crystal.

So far, then, as we are able to carry on investigation into the bearings of the Law and the Testimony upon the study of the Borderland, we have not found anything condemnatory, whereas there is much that is confirmatory of our faith and practice.

A related article on Christianity and Spiritualism deals with another phase of the same subject.

A PROPHECY OF LADY BURTON'S DEATH.

On August 25, 1895, Miss X., who contributes an article on Automatism, wrote to Lady Burton telling her that she had received a communication that she had only eight months to live. Lady Burton died on March 23, only two days short of the full eight months allotted to her by the Seer. There is more behind for which I refer the curious reader to this and future Borderlands. The evidence of spirit return in the case of Sir R. Burton seems to be absolutely complete.

DREAMS, DOUBLES AND VISIONS.

Mr. S. Russell Davies and another correspondent recount weird and gruesome experiences of haunted houses. Mr. Alfred R. Wallace expounds his theory that the Double seen at church was no Double but the levitated body of the original. We have a photograph of a Double, and a report on Spirit Photography, from which it would seem that Mr. Q. has been too successful, having been almost mobbed by ignorant people who consider he has no business to raise up ghosts of dead people to photograph them! There is the sequel, not very satisfactory, to the horrible story of the modern demoniac. There is an interesting résumé of Mrs. Besant's theory of the Millennium or the good time coming in the future that awaits us. There are several articles about Dreams and the interpretation thereof. It seems that in Denmark there is actually a Dream Church whose members regularly note their dreams as Divine revelations to be interpreted allegorically.

THE HORRIBLE.

Dr. Hartmann contributes a rather horrible paper on Vampirism, which is treated by him as supplying the key to the doctrine of the Demon Lover, concerning which some curious communications are published. Another subject of sombre significance is that raised by Mrs. Kingsford's startling claim to have killed Paul Bert and Claude Bernard by sheer will force. Two confessions from a man and a woman are published, from which it would be seen these Killer-Willers are by no means ashamed of the homicides for which they believe themselves to be responsible. There is naturally a whoop of delight over the decision of Lord Young as to the lawfulness of palmistry and other Borderland arts. Certainly no judge could have been more emphatic in favour of free psychic study. An astrologer who casts the horoscope of the new Tzar predicts that he will not live beyond his 40th year. Between 35 and 40 his stars look black for him with Germany. There is some more about Mr. Maitland, who claims to be the incarnation of St. John, and who now believes that the gods of Olympus not only exist to-day, but communicated personally with him through Mrs. Kingsford. Those interested in healing will find ample material for study in the accounts given of Healers-American, British, and Australian. Besides all these articles there are many more dealing with other subjects. For the Borderland is very wide.

How many great books have never reached completion, we are reminded by an interesting study in Macmillan's on "Unfinished Books." Among the works referred to are Spenser's "Fairy Queen," Buckle's "History of Civilisation," Macaulay's "History of England," Bacon's Instauratio Magna and "New Atlantic," Gray's "Agrippina," Keats' "Hyperion," Byron's "Don Juan," Ben Jonson's "Sad Shepherd," Coleridge's "Christabel" and the most of his other works, Goldsmith's "Retaliation," Dickens's "Mystery of Edwin Drood," Scott's "Siege of Malta," and Thackeray's "Denis Duval."

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THE most interesting contributions to the March Nouvelle Revue consists of Madame de Novikoff's English peniniscences, noticed elsewhere.

Madame Adam is wisely turning her attention and those of her readers to the social rather than to the political questions of the day, and in the first March number begins what promises to be a remarkable series of articles on American Trades Unions and Federations, by M. Levasseur.

TRADES UNIONS IN THE UNITED STATES.

The first American Workmen's Syndicate was formed about the year 1825. According to the French writer, the first idea of a trades union was introduced into the States by emigrants who remained affiliated to English Unions; but none of the American societies founded on British models survived the financial crises of 1837, 1847, and 1857. Curiously enough the Civil War had a distinctly good effect on the condition of the American worker, and immediately after its conclusion there was founded one of the most important trades unions of the world, the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers. At the present time every trade is strongly organised. The conditions, however, differ in each State, for only a certain number of the States will recognise a trade society as a Corporation. One State, say Wyoming, will recognise the legality of all trades unions, even including that of the Knights of Labour; its neighbours may formally refuse to admit them to any special rights or recognitions.

THE KNIGHTS OF LABOUR.

M. Levasseur tells the story of the redoubtable association styling itself the Order of the Knights of Labour. Founded at Philadelphia in 1870, the first Knights" were seven tailors, who had attributed their failure in business to the knowledge acquired of their affairs by their employers. The association, which grew rapidly, was to all intents and purposes a secret society closely copied from Freemasonry, and indeed organised by a Freemason named Stephens. The Central Committee consisted of a Grand Master and twelve members, and each group was styled a Lodge. In 1878 the Knights held their first General Convention, and Stephens retired in favour of Powderly, a skilled mechanic. In 1886 the Knights declared their number to be five hundred thousand, but the public believed this to be a misstatement. In the last ten years the character of the association has, according to M. Levasseur, completely changed. The members are now reduced to two hundred thousand, and the American Federation of Labour has taken its place among American workers. At the Convention held at Chicago in 1893 by this Federation over eight hundred thousand workmen were represented by delegates. This Union differs from the Knights of Labour in that it never concerns itself with politics, its motto being Labor omnia vincit.

THE ITALIAN DEFEAT.

An Italian politician, Signor Colajanni, possessed, it need scarcely be said, of strong French sympathies, or he would not be a contributor to the Nouvelle Revue, contributes a timely article on Italian colonial policy. He greatly deplores Italy's longing for colonial conqueste, attributing it, in a certain measure, to the humiliation and annoyance caused to the Italian nation by the Tunis incident. He declares the late Italian disaster in Africa to be in a great measure owing to the lack of sufficient preparation; and he recalls that several newspaper

correspondents pointed out long ago that the expedition was lamentably lacking in munitions, and that the commissariat was extremely badly organised.

M. HANOTAUX.

A diplomat, who under the circumstances prefers to keep his name a secret, gives a far from flattering portrait of M. Hanotaux, the late French Minister of Foreign Affairs. Admittedly a strong man, the Minister has had a long and well filled career. He is now only forty-three years of age, and has been in his time attached to various Embassies. For a long time he occupied an important though not showy post in the Ministry where he came to reign as Chief. Even according to his critic, M. Hanotaux has on the whole steered well and carefully during the last two years, but he is violently reproached with sharing M. Ribot's Anglo-mania, and also for having allowed the French fleet to take part in the Kiel cele-brations.

OTHER ARTICLES.

M. du Bled passes in rapid review the famous French preachers of the past and present, but he says little of the better known *Prédicateurs* of the day, preferring to describe at some length the strange methods of the French priests and friars in the fifteenth, sixteenth, and seventeenth centuries.

M. Paulhan contributes yet another to the many eulogies passed on Verlaine during the last two months; and Dr. Bannafy gives a short succinct account of the various charitable and medical societies connected directly or indirectly with those who go down to the sea in ships, including the Mission to Deep Sea Fishermen, the "Deutscher Samariter Verein," and last, not least, the French "Œuvres de Mer," only founded a year ago, but which has already done much admirable work among the Newfoundland and Icelandic fishermen.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

EOTH the March numbers of the Revue de Paris are of exceptional interest. We have noticed elsewhere Mr. Sydney Webb's descriptive account of the Fabian Society.

The place of honour in the first March number is given to M. Hanotaux's analysis of the apportionment of He discusses the question rather from an historical than a present point of view, and gives at some length the causes which led to the postponement of African exploration and colonisation. He points out that there, in all probability, rose the first great Empire of the world, for Thebes was a fine town long before Homer sang; and the Pharaohs civilised the Nile whilst Europe was still plunged in darkness. These facts make it curious that the conquest of Africa was so long neg-From time to time an explorer made an effort to secure a portion of the Dark Continent for his nation, but these efforts rarely met with success. The Portuguese had a period of African power, but it crumbled away, and even they cannot be said to have penetrated into the interior. Spain, France, and Holland followed closely on the steps of Portugal, but each nation did little more than establish maritime A famous French statesman once observed, "Africa is like a barrel: you make a hole with a gimlet, and then you can drink what flows out, but if you try to enter the barrel you are drowned." M. Hanotaux promises in a further instalment to tell the story of modern African exploration and its bearings on politics.

Beginning his article with a quotation from the speech of a British Chancellor of the Exchequer (Sir William Harcourt), M. Stourm attempts to establish the necessity for what he styles a War Treasure, or reserve, to be devoted solely to warfare. He recalls the fact that such an idea was by no means unknown to antiquity, and further that Napoleon, even in the midst of his triumphs, effected savings on his Civil List with a view to forming a reserve of the kind now so much required in France and

elsewhere.

In the same number M. Jules Simon gives an intimate and charming account of his friend the late Ambroise Thomas. The French composer, whose works merit to be better known among English pianists and singers, was born at Metz in 1811. The bent of his genius was wholly French, and notwithstanding his advanced age he fought in 1870, and much deplored the annexation of Alsace Lorraine. The elder Thomas was a music teacher, and discovering the talent of his son sent him to Paris, where he became a pupil of the Conservatoire, the famous establishment over which he himself later on presided for so many years. M. Simon tells an interesting anecdote. At the end of the Franco-Prussian war Ambroise Thomas, in common with all those who possessed country houses near Paris, went out fully expecting to find his home a ruin and a desolation. What was his surprise to see everything in perfect order. Unlocking the door he went in; on the hall table lay a card, on it was written the name of a German officer, and underneath were added in pencil the words "Meyerbeer's nephew."

Those interested in the career of Napoleon I. and in the concluding days of the French Revolution will find the two first articles of the second number of the Revue very absorbing. The advanced sheets of that portion of Barras's Memoirs dealing with the preliminaries of the 18th Brumaire are here published, being immediately followed by an analysis, contributed by M. G. Duruy, of the part played by Barras himself during the eventful day which made Napoleon Bonaparte master of

France.

As regards actuality, an anonymous article setting forth the possible results of an Anglo-French conflict is by far the most important contribution to the Revue de Paris, for in it the writer analyses the maritime power of England. He states that in 1816 the British fleet consisted of 180 line of battle ships, 150 frigates, and 700 lighter vessels, and he compares the naval position of England as it is now very unfavourably with that which was hers in the beginning of the century. He estimates that in time of need the deficiency of trained men to first thousand, and he criticises strongly the Royal Naval Reserve, quoting in support of his words "Sir Brassey." The author of these pages, who is said to be a well known French admiral, betrays in every paragraph the curious mixture of accurate knowledge and strangely inaccurate impressions and ideas so constantly met with even in the works of the best French writers, when dealing with foreign countries, and more particularly England.

French politicians belonging to every party, and holding every opinion, make common cause against the threatened income tax. M. Leclerc goes into the question from the commercial point of view, and he declares that it would be practically impossible to tax with any degree of justice the floating revenues of either great merchants or small shopkeepers, and he also reiterates what has been often pointed out before—that each village will become a centre of dissatisfaction with a Government that imposes a new form of taxation peculiarly vexatious to the average Frenchman. Accord-

ing to the present scheme those charged with the local business of each Commune will act as grand inquisitors on both their poorer and on their wealthier neighbours, settling (though their victims will have right of appeal) the amount that each shall pay. The French man of business has a morbid horror of allowing his business affairs to become known, and it is exceedingly unlikely that any system of taxation implying publicity will ever be tolerated in la belle France.

Other articles give Prince Karageorgevitch's impressions of Scandinavia; an account of the youth of George Sand, and an analysis of the brothers de Goncourt by the

poet, G. Rodenbach.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

The place of honour in both the March numbers of the Revue des Deux Mondes is given to the first part of some extremely interesting and hitherto unpublished letters written by Prosper Mérimée during the period from October, 1854, to May, 1857, to an unnamed lady, a friend of the Carlists in Spain, who seems to have been nominally Catholic but without much faith. She was interested in art and archæology.

MORE LETTERS BY PROSPER MÉRIMÉE.

We find Mérimée in the letters exerting himself to savo the castle of Chinon and other ancient buildings from destruction, and consulting his correspondent's opinion as to the best course to pursue in each case. In 1856 Mérimée visited Scotland. He liked his hosts and the cooking, and marvelled at the beds, seven or eight feet square. In measuring them he understood, so he says, the married life of the English. He mentions with approval an athletic Scotch girl of illustrious lineage, who seems to have astonished him by fishing for salmon as large as herself. Of course he was deeply impressed with Scotch Sabbatarianism, as exemplified in an Edinburgh cabman who demanded double fare, saying, "Do you think that for less I would pollute the Lord's day?" Mérimée was a born letter-writer. He gossips delightfully of men and things, of literature, of himself, insisting that he is a "matter of fact man," and of his feelings from day to day. He walks with Sir David Brewster at Cannes. He exerts himself to get Mahon's history of the Pretender, and cannot recommend Macaulay to his correspondent. In 1857 he was in England seeing the Manchester Exhibition. sarcastic about the pictures. Lord Westminster did not send by any means the pick of his collection, and there were cartloads of fearful copies, blandly attributed to great names. He met the newly-created Lord Overton, a man of £150,000 a year, and an only daughter, pretty and nineteen. Mérimée says drily that he offered her neither his heart nor his hand. In London Mérimée dined impartially with Whigs and Tories alike, and always had the same dinner. Once only he escaped and dined at an inn. He liked the old Whigs, full of practical common sense, but the younger generation seemed to him full of cant. We hear much of Lord Dudley and Ward's Raphael, "The Graces" which Mérimée admired, though he doubted its authenticity, as well as of the evidences of Christianity, in which his correspondent seems to take great interest. Altogether the letters are amusing, but not perhaps of the first importance historically.

A PLEA FOR AGNOSTICISM.

Vicomte d'Avenal continues his series of articles on the mechanism of modern life, treating this time of shipping companies. The essay is full of statistics of conmod artic Que his deal sitiv W. I Fair with grap with

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siderable interest. M. Guiraud, in the same number, deals with the historical work of Fustel de Coulanges, the famous author of "La Cité Antique." He has obtained permission from Mme. de Coulanges to dig among her husband's unpublished papers. Here are some observations of M. de Coulanges which have not before seen the light. "Those who think they know everything are indeed happy. They have not the torment of searching. Half-truths content them; vague phrases satisfy their needs... They are sure of themselves; they walk with head erect; they are masters and they are judges." "Nothing is more contrary to the scientific spirit than to believe assertions too quickly, even when these assertions are fashionable. It is necessary to have a systematic incredulity, in history as much as in philosophy. The true scientist, like the philosopher, begins by being a doubter."

OTHER ARTICLES.

M. Giacometti gives a brilliant survey of a bit of modern history, the annexation of Nice in 1860, in an article drawn from his forthcoming work entitled "La Question Italienne, 1860-1870;" and M. Gaudry continues his observations on the philosophy of palæontology, his observations on the philosopa, dealing this time with the development of activity, sendealing this time with the animal kingdom. Mr. sitiveness, and intelligence in the animal kingdom. Mr. W. H. Craig's recent book, "Doctor Johnson and the Fair Sex, a Study of Contrasts," provides M. Valbert with an interesting article, in which the great lexico-grapher's relations with his women friends are treated

with discretion and good taste.

In the second March number of the Revue M. A. Fouillée, a prominent member of the Academy of Moral Sciences, deals with the idealist movement in France. "Philosophy," he says, "that boundless night, sown with stars, is more beautiful than the great limited day of science—and it is its very sublimity which produces its moral elevation." The value of M. Rouire's article on the Italians at Erythrea is somewhat discounted by the fact that it was written before the announcement of the British advance in the Soudan. Nevertheless it is an interesting summary of Italian colonial ambitions. M. Rouire says nothing that has not been said before. The Rouire says nothing that has not been said before. The obvious disproportion between Italy's extravagant aims and her actual resources is plain enough to the most superficial observer, but it was worth repeating, for it is the key to the existing situation in Italy.

FRENCH CRIMINAL PROCEDURE.

M. Cruppi continues his interesting articles on the Assize Court of the Seine, with a vivid picture of the President of the Court. He, the judge, is nominated by the Parquet-that is, the Prosecution. What is no less strange is that he is a counseller of the Appeal Court, and as such can be but little versed in criminal law. Moreover, the post is only a stage in a man's career. It is inferior to that of Advocate-General, who draws a larger salary. The President's hopes of professional advancement depend to a considerable extent on the Parquet, or Prosecution. All this helps us to understand some of the extraordinary features presented by the administration of justice in France. However, like many human institutions the machine works better than a mere theorist would suppose.

Mr. J. Gennadius contributes to Cosmopolis an interesting account of the origin, ancient history, and modern revival of the Olympic Games. Scribner's has papers on the same subjects by Duffield Osborne and Rufus B. Richardson.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

I NOTICE elsewhere the articles by Lord Farrer and Captain Lugard on the Egyptian question, and also Mr. Sully's collection of humorous child stories. The rest of the number is barely average.

A PLEA FOR THE MILITIA.

Lord Raglan expounds at length and with minute detail the changes he thinks should be introduced into

The changes proposed are not expensive, and by making both officers and non-commissione | officers more competent to instruct their men, would enable the militia to discharge their duty. I merely draw attention to the vast waste caused by keeping up 100,000 men while we are making no preparation to use them in the event of war. Even for home defence over 100 battalions could not be employed in the field for want of transport, and in the event of warfare abroad we limit our expectations to reinforcing the Mediterranean garrisons by the chance volunteering of a few casual regiments.

WHY ENGLAND IS NOT LOVED.

Mr. Charles Darling, in a paper on this subject, says :-Even successful Cobdenism i not sufficient to ensure affection; and people who have forgiven us Agincourt may still hate us for sweetening our tea with sugar which the French townsman pays the peasant to supply to us at less than cost price. That we flourish in spite of a political economy which every other nation condemns, assuredly creates in others something of that terror which every creature of supernatural habits always inspires. It is impossible to have no apprehensions in presence of those of whom it is complained that they "don't know when they are beaten," especially when they grow fat on a diet on which they should long since have starved to death.

THE VENEZUELA BLUE BOOKS.

THE editor publishes a copious analysis of the Blue Books, reproducing two capital coloured maps therefrom. He thinks no government could have consented to arbitrate up to the Essequibo, but

Had the United States suggested a limited arbitration over the territory, let us say, between the Rojas and the Schomburgk line (plus the portion Great Britain is willing to arbitrate about beyond the Schomburgk line), with a due regard to settlements existing prior to some agreed date, they would probably have rendered good service to both disputants.

THE PROPOSED STORAGE OF WHEAT.

Mr. Yerburgh argues in favour of national granaries for storing grain against time of war. He says:

We propose that the Government should build granaries of the aggregate storage capacity of 10,000,000 quarters, which is about one-third of the present annual consumption of the United Kingdom, and should then proceed to purchase during a period extending over three years, 10,000,000 quarters of wheat and form therewith a wheat reserve for four months' requirements.

In granaries of modern construction, such as are described further on, wheat can be kept, and, speaking generally, improved in condition during three years. The Government would be able to sell one-third of the reserve every year without loss, replacing the matured wheat disposed of by new wheat of an equal amount.

The annual cost, therefore, of storing and purchasing 10,000,000 quarters would, in this calculation, be £3,200,000.

It will be seen, however, from the estimate we give that the cost will be only £800,000.

Mr. Shadwell publishes a valuable synopsis of the licensing legislation of the last sixty years. Mr. Leslie Stephen contributes an essay on John Byrom, the author of the epigram about tweedledum and tweedledee.

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SOME ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINES.

The Strand Magazine.

MAX O'RELL's account of "Peculiar Children I have Met" is perhaps the most attractive item in a very varied bill of fare, and then Framley Steelcroft's "Peculiar Entertainments." Pictures of gymnastics in the army and of the Kaiser's family and palaces are also striking. There are portraits of "Dr. Jim" at different stages of his development, and a sketch of diamond mining in South Africa.

Pearson's.

Pictures of Liverpool and her municipal art possessions form a pleasing opening series. Georges Montbard's pictorial accompaniment to Rudyard Kipling's "Soldier and Sailor Too" decidedly takes the eye. Mr. Joseph Mason estimates the cost of our six annual bank holidays at two millions each or twelve millions in all. Mr. Archibald Forbes speculates who will be the men to lead the armies of Europe should war break out. The bravest deed the Marquis of Lorne ever saw was, he narrates, the leap of a boy, sword in teeth, into the water to save his playmates from being devoured by a shark, and a lively encounter with the monster, in which the boys won.

The Pall Mall Magazine.

The most serious papers in the Pall Mall Magazine, which is profusely and often fantastically adorned with admirable engravings, are discussions by Viscount Halifax and the Bishop of Sodor and Man on the question "Is Christian Reunion Possible?" The Viscount is prepared to cast overboard those articles of the Church of England which condemn and reprobate, and looks to the chair of St. Peter as the centre of unity. The Bishop, with those Protestant Churchmen he speaks for, will not deviate by one hair's breadth from the position adopted by the Church of England in the light of the Reformation, and predicts that Reunion with Rome, if attained in the English Church, would be the death-knell of its standing as a National Church.

The Cosmopolitan.

Apart from Dr. Albert Shaw's story of South African Empire-building, noticed elsewhere, attention will possibly turn most readily to Harriet P. Spofford's "Godmothers." This is an encouragement in fancy-form to American heiresses to marry into worn-out "noble" families in Europe, in the confidence that the healthy primitive savage in the blood of both will more than counteract the corrupt influences of decadent aristocracy: an appeal to atavism rather too risky to trust to. Sarah Bernhardt describes and disparages "the art of making up." She thinks it ought to assume a very minor place beside true facial expression. The English, she remarks, are easily ahead of other nations in this art, for they give it much study. General Badeau's "Mystery of Grant" amounts in brief to this: that Grant was a consummate soldier and statesman where straightforward qualities of the highest order were required, but was as simple as a child in the hands of tortuous schemers in politics and finance. Sir Edwin Arnold does into English verse a story from the Sanskrit entitled "The Two Sacrifices," in which a starving Brahman's gift of his last handful of rice to a holy pilgrim is praised beyond the lavish offerings of the king.

Scribner's.

SEVERAL fine reproductions of the late Lord Leighton's pictures adorn a sketch of his career by Cosmo Monkhouse. The illustrations of the Olympic articles are also striking. Mr. Henry Norman's paper on the Anglo-American dispute claims separate mention, as also Aline Gorren's ethics of modern journalism.

The English Illustrated.

WILLIAM SIMPSON'S vivid memories of winter and summer in the trenches of Sebastopol, and Constance Beerbohm's peep at Sandringham, which she describes as the cosiest and most homelike of royal palaces are features of this month's issue. Frederick Wedwore recalls by pictures and portraits eight presidents of the Royal Academy. S. L. Bensusan's protest against the torture of trained animals is not pleasant reading.

McClure's.

The chief feature in the way of illustrations is Will H. Low's "Century of Painting," an account of Corot and the Barbizon School, with reproductions of paintings by Corot, Rousseau, Dupré and Courbet. The story of Lincoln's courtship, his breaking off the engagement, his re-acceptance and marriage, is a prominent item. The interview with Professor Röntgen and the confessions of the author of "The Gates Ajar" deserve separate notice.

The Idler.

THE Idler for April is a very attractive and readable number. Mr. G. B. Burgin happily condenses a large amount of information as to how some dozen modern writers of fiction do their work. Roy Compton interviews Mr. Dudley Hardy in his studio, and lays stress on the fact that Mr. Hardy is an artist as well as a designer of posters. The play of the month is "The Prisoner of Zenda." The interview with Mr. Willard receives separate mention.

The Windsor.

"Green Marriages" is the article to which most readers will turn first. It turns the steady light of fact upon the famous scene of the runaway weddings; and shows the legendary blacksmith to be altogether a myth. It appears that the last of the Greena Green priests is still alive, aged 85. One of the old marriage certificates is reproduced. Archibald Cromwell's chat with Miss Margaret Mackintyre and Miss Eccles' art of fascination may also be mentioned.

The Century.

ONE of the oddest features about this month's number is the reproduction of the Japanese war posters—cartoons which make merciless fun of Chinese cowardice. The story of four conspiracies against Lincoln are told by Mr. U. L. Mason, and Mr. Allan Marquand describes the old Olympic games with pictures by A. Castaigne. The greatest space is given to Mr. W. M. Sloane's Life of Bonaparte and to Mrs. Humphry Ward's "Sir George Tressidy." Mrs. S. Van Rensselaer writes on the Churches of Périgueux and Angoulème, with pictures by Jos. Pennell.

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THE ART MAGAZINES.

THE QUARTO.

The Quarto, the new illustrated quarterly, has made its appearance, and a very artistic volume it is. Though its chief endeavour—according to the preface—is to bring to notice the work of young or unknown artists of the Slade school, the work of other artists is not to be precluded. The articles in this initial number include "The Rocco—and After," by Mr. Gleeson White; "Frederick Sandys, an English Illustrator," by Mr. Joseph Pennell; and "Edward Fitzgerald," by Professor Arthur Platt. There are two songs set to music by Mr. J. Baptiste Calkin and Mr. Joseph Ward; and the poems contributed are by Dr. John Todhunter, Mr. J. B. Holborn, and Mr. P. Hemingway. Among the illustrations we have a reproduction of Andrea Del Sarto's "Holy Family"; a Study of a Head, by the late Lord Leighton; a Study in Red Chalk, by M. Alphonse Legros; the "Legend of St. Cuthbert," by Robert Spence; and many other full-page illustrations. The title-page is the design of Miss Nellie Syrett, and the stories are by Miss Netta Syrett, Mr. G. K. Chesterton, and Mr. Philip Treherne.

LIFE AND WORK OF MR. G. F. WATTS.

The success of the Christmas Art Annuals has induced Messrs. J. S. Virtue and Co. to try special Easter numbers of the Art Journal. Last year the Easter or April part of the Journal was a Noel Paton number; this year we have an extra number altogether—the Easter Art Annual, devoted to the life and work of Mr. G. F. Watts, by Julia Cartwright (Mrs. Ady). And no more interesting artist could have been chosen at this time, for none, probably, is more widely honoured and revered.

To raise the tone of English art, and make it more worthy of the nation (writes Mrs. Ady), has been the endeavour of Mr. Watts's whole life. And as he has always worked, directly or indirectly, for the public good, so it is the nation which is to benefit by the long labours of his lifetime. Many years ago he decided to bequeath the bulk of his allegorical pictures to the country, together with the portraits of distinguished Englishmen which he has painted during the last forty years.

SYMBOLIC ART.

For the last few years several of the pictures included in the national bequest have been hanging on the staircase leading to the Art Gallery at South Kensington Museum. It was here that a French critic saw them and wrote:—

I went upstairs firmly convinced that symbolic painting was a dead art; I came down again of an altogether different opinion. What had worked this sudden change of mind in these few moments? The sight of two pictures by Watts—"Love and Life" and "Love and Death."

With reference to his art, Mr. Watts himself says:—

I paint ideas, not objects. . . . I paint first of all because I have got something to say. . . . My intention has not been so much to paint pictures that will charm the eye, as to suggest great thoughts that will appeal to the imagination and the heart, and kindle all that is best and noblest in humanity. . . .

I teach great truths, but I do not dogmatise. On the contrary, I purposely avoid all reference to creeds, and appeal to men of all ages and every faith. I lead them to the church door, and then they can go in and see God in their own way.

But space fails us to allude to all Mr. Watts's art—the allegories, the Bible pictures, the portraits, the sculpture. All those interested in his work will do well to turn to the "Watts Number," and they will not be disappointed. The monograph is charmingly written, besides being beautifully printed and illustrated.

MR. WATTS'S METHODS.

In the April number of Atalanta Mr. Kineton Parkes has an interesting article on Mr. Watts and his methods. In it Mr. Parkes says that Mr. Watts is adverse to the making of studies for his pictures:—

Mr. Watts believes that a better effect is obtained by making a mental picture first and then transferring it direct to the canvas, thus avoiding any appearance of mechanical reproduction with its consequent hardening of effect. Thus it becomes necessary for him to pose his models from the canvas upon which he actually paints them, and upon the foundation of the charcoal outline sketch he paints from the model direct, outlining severely with the brush.

Modelling and light and shade are also painted from the life, instead of from drawings made.

It is not a very far cry from Mr. Watts to Sir Edward Burne-Jones, whose "Annunciation" is the photogravure or frontispiece in the April Art Journal. The original picture is in the collection of Mr. William Coltart of Woodleigh, Birkenhead.

NATIONAL CONTROL OF OUR CATHEDRALS.

In the Magazine of Art for April the Rev. W. J. Loftic writes an interesting notice of Mrs. Murray Smith's history of Westminster Abbey from the earliest times to the present day. The Abbey is also the subject of an interesting article in the February and March numbers of Architecture. In the March number the editor of Architecture comments on Mr. Frederic Harrison's plea for the national control of our cathedrals, and while he admires Mr. Harrison's enthusiasm, hopes that it is enthusiasm only which takes him wide of the mark at issue. The editor of Architecture would look with horror on Governmental interference with our cathedrals, were a new Department of State or Minister of the Fine Arts to be created to deal with them.

Among the other articles in the Magazine of Art, we have an account of Sir Henry Layard's Collection, by Mr. Horatio Brown; a description of Mr. E. A. Abbey's Pastels, by Mr. A. L. Baldry; St. Kilda, by Mr. J. Sands, etc.

The most noteworthy article in the Studio for March is Dr. H. W. Singer's paper on the work of Arnold Boecklin, a German painter; Mr. Gabriel Mourey writes on M. Henri Rivière's Chromo-Xylographs; and there is a notice of Mr. John Fulleylove's drawings of Greek architecture and landscape.

FUND FOR ARTISTS' ORPHAN CHILDREN.

The Art Journal has inaugurated a fund for the orphan children of poor artists, and Mr. David Croal Thomson, the editor, and Mr. Herbert D. Virtue, the chief proprietor, make appeal to the public for subscriptions in support of the scheme. It is proposed to hand over the entire sum which may be subscribed to the Benevolent Branck of the "Artists' Annuity Fund," an organisation which dates from 1810. Cheques, which may be sent to either Mr. Thomson or Mr. Virtue, at 294, City Road, should be crossed "Bank of England." All remittances will be acknowledged by post and in later numbers of the Art Journal.

Melody is the name of Mr. Pearson's new music magazine. The March number contains twelve pieces—songs, pieces for piano, violin, etc., and a few literary notes. It is published at sixpence patt.

is published at sixpence nett.

The new volume of the Magazine of Music has begun well. It is beautifully printed, and gives forty-four pages (music size) of letterpress and thirty-six pages of music for sixpence nett. The articles are biographical and critical, but are not too technical for the general reader.

THE INSTITUTE OF FRANCE.

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THE CELEBRATION OF ITS CENTENARY.

IT is not often that the spectator is so fortunate as to gaze on as brilliant and interesting a scene as that presented in the great hall of the Sorbonne on Thursday, October 24th, 1895, when the members of the five Academies of the Institute of France gathered under

the lofty dome to celebrate the centenary of their existence. It was known that their own Salle des Séances Publiques in the buildings on the Quai Conti would not accommodate the large and distinguished crowd who were invited to be present, and the theatre of the new Sorbonne was therefore placed at the disposal of the Committee.

The members filled the front benches facing the dais reserved for the President, the Ministers and the Corps Diplomatique. They all wore the beautiful habit brodé devised by Richelieu, a cut-away coat with standing collar covered with green embroidered palm leaves, gold and motherof - pearl - hilted swords, and a small cocked hat with the tricolour rosette. Soon after one o'clock the ladies who had tickets for the tribunes and galleries began to arrive in one constant stream, and every seat was quickly filled, except the front row of the central tribune, reserved for Mme. Faure, her daughter and friends. Many members of the Institute arrived early. Behind the members, French and foreign, sat the corresponding

members in evening dress, with orders. Again behind these came the deputations from the chief universities and lycées of France, in their strange but gorgeous robes of state, long mantles of brocaded silk in every shade of yellow, crimson, scarlet, blue and violet, with high barettas of the same colour. On the raised seats round sat members of the chief schools and scientific bodies of Paris, and above all came the rows of ladies, wives and friends of the members of the Institute. The Corps Diplomatique were seated on the dais, all, with the usual exception of the United States Ambassador, in uniform and orders. Opposite the dais, behind the members and below the central tribune, was placed the picked orchestra of the Opera, with the chorus on each

Exactly at the hour fixed the first notes of the "Marseillaise" sounded, and the whole assemblage rose to receive the President, who entered followed by most of the members of his Cabinet. M. Faure is a tall, distinguished-looking man, with nothing in his dignified

bearing to recall his photograph in leathern apron, of which he is said to be justly proud, and which may be seen in every street in Paris. He was in plain evening dress, with the riband of the Legion of Honour. As soon as M. Faure had taken his place, the President of the Institute for the current year, M. Ambroise Thomas, of the Académie des Beaux Arts, since deceased, opened the Séance by a short speech of welcome, which was followed by an interesting composition by Méhul, beautifully rendered.

M. Jules Simon, permanent secretary of the Académie des Sciences Morales et Politiques, had been chosen to deliver the discourse of the day. He traced the history of the Institute and its influence in France, recalling the names of many of its illustrious members; but his voice was so low that even those nearest on the dais from which he spoke could only catch a rentence now and then. The discourse lasted an hour, and in that large hall would have taxed the powers of a much younger

man than M. Jules Simon, who is eighty-two years of age. It was a relief when he closed his paper, and the audience were refreshed by the strains of Gounod's music. The Minister of Public Instruction, in a clear and resonant voice, delivered a short and brilliant address, picturing the scene at the Louvre on October 25th, 1795, when the Institute was created. After a stirring performance of a chorus from Rossini's "Guillaume Tell," the President left, again to the strains of the "Marseillaise," and the brilliant a semibly dispersed.

In the evening the great banquet took place, which the members of the Institute gave to the foreign and corresponding members, who had come from all parts of Europe to be present at the centenary. M. Thomas presided, and was supported by the Minister of Public



FROFESSOR MAX MÜLLER,
(Photograp's by Forthaw, Oxford.)

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Instruction, M. Jules Simon, and others. By a very sensible arrangement a few members only had been invited to speak—the President, the Minister of Public Instruction, Professor Max Müller, as doyen of the foreign members (elected 1869), and Lord Kelvin for the Royal Society. All the speeches were short. Professor Max Müller, who was sitting next to M. Jules Simon, returned thanks in the name of the foreign members, and we are able to give a verbatim report of his speech:—

Monsieur le Président et tres-honorés Confrères,—Quand je parlerais toutes les langues que parlait, à ce qu'on dit, le roi Mithridate, ou l'Abbé Mezzofanti, je ne saurais vous dire tout ce que dans ce moment je me sens dans le ceur, tout ce qui me passe par la mémoire. Le centenaire de l'Institut de France est un moment solennel, un moment vraiment historique. Pensez donc à tous les événements du siècle qui s'achève, pensez à la grande Révolution, à la régéneration de la France, et, en conséquence, de l'Europe entière. Tout a été

j'avais publié le livre le plus ancien du monde Aryen, si non, du monde entier, le Rig Véda, le Livre Sacré des Brahmanes. Eh bien! la première idée d'entreprendre cet ouvrage m'est venue d'Eugène Burnouf. C'est lui qui m'a encouragé quand j'étais au désespoir devant les obscurités du texte et du commentaire. C'est donc à Eugène Burnouf que revient vraiment l'honneur que vous m'avez fait, à Burnouf, ce membre illustre de votre Institut, un homme plein de savoir, plein d'esprit, plein de bonté, et, ce qui vaut mieux que tout, plein de droiture. Dans la galaxie de vos membres, l'étoile de Burnouf brillera toujours près des étoiles de Sylvestre de Sacy, de Letronne et de Champollion. Ces savants étaient Français par l'esprit et par le cœur, mais ils appartiennent maintenant à tous les pays, et ils seront honorés toujours dans la grande république des lettres, dont nons semmes tous des citoyens loyaux, travaillant en bons ouvriers à l'œuvre la plus importante, le bonheur et la paix du monde, combattant en braves soldats pour la conquête la plus glorieuse, la conquête de la vérité. Du fond du cour je remercie notre président des paroles de bienvenue qu'il a adressées aux membres étrangers présents à cette reunion, et en leur nom je porte la







M. JULES CLARETIE.



M. JULES SIMON.

changé, même les noms. Seul l'Institut de France n'a changé ni de nom, ni de caractère. Il a été toujours l'Institut de France, la gloire nationale de tout le pays, de tous les partis. Vous avez bien raison d'être fiers de votre Institut tout le monde vous l'envie-on a tâché souvent de l'imiter, on n'a jamais réussi à le surpasser. Mais ce n'est pas à moi qu'il appartient de retracer l'histoire glorieuse de votre Institut. Les statues et les bustes qui se dressent dans vos salles et sur vos escaliers parlent avec une éloquence silencieuse, mais plus puissante que tout ce que je pourrais dire. Ce que je voudrais bien vous exprimer, si je savais comment, c'est la profonde gratitude que je dois personnellement à la France, à mes maîtres au Collège de France, à mes Confrères de l'Institut. On dit souvent que ce n'est que le premier pas qui coûte. Eh bien! c'est justement le premier pas dans ma carrière scientifique que j'ai fait à Paris en quarante cinq et en quarante six. J'étais alors un jeune homme pauvre, je logeais au cinquième, je dînais souvent hors de la barrière; mais j'étais reçu en même temps par vos rois et par vos princes — c'est-à-dire, par les Membres de votre Institut. Eugène Burnouf, Stanislas Julien, Jules Mohl, Reinaud, Garcin de Tassy, Guigniaut Maury, voilà mes maîtres et mes guides. Regnier, Renan, Taine, voilà mes amis de ce temps la, pour ne pas parler ces vivants. Vous m'avez fait l'honneur de m'élire Membre Correspondant, et ensuite, en 1869, Membre étranger de l'Institut, je pense, parce que

santé de l'Institut de France, et je bois à la continuation glorieuse de ses nobles destinées.

The next day there was a gala representation at the Français, in which the whole personnel of the theatre took part. The pieces chosen were the "Cid" of Corneille, the "École des Femmes," and "Les Femmes Savantes" of Molière, a few scenes from each. Before the "Femmes Savantes," some verses composed for the occasion by Sully-Prudhomme were recited by Mounet-Sully. As the curtain rose, Sully was seen surrounded by all the actors and actresses of the Théâtre Français, each dressed in the character for which he or she is most famous; whilst behind them, surrounded by palms and ferns, rose the busts of Corneille, Racine, and Molière. Probably no theatre has ever been filled by a more interesting audience, numbering, as does the Institute, nearly all the men most distinguished in literature, politics, art, and science, not only in France, but in foreign countries also. This was followed by an evening reception at the Elysée by the President and Madame Faure. The next day an expedition of all the members to Chantilly, and their reception by the Duc d'Aumale, brought the brilliant fêtes to an end.

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THE PREDECESSOR OF THE INSTITUTE.

It may be asked, What was the occasion that brought men of letters and learning together from every country of Europe? What is the Institut de France? Though only now celebrating its centenary, its history goes back to far older days. The building known as the Institut de France, standing on the Quai Conti, was formerly called the Collége des Quatre Nations, and bore as an inscription, "Jul. Maz. S. R. E. Card. Basilic. et Gymn. F. C. AMDCLXI," which means, Cardinal Mazarin, in 1661, founded here a chapel and coilege. The façade was the same that now excites our admiration as we cross the modern Pont des Arts, of which the Parisians say it leads nowhere—it leads to the Institute. Standing opposite its older brother—the Louvre—the broad Seine flowing between, the general effect of the building is severe and imposing, and recalls the majestic grandeur of the century that called it into existence. Mazarin died at Vincennes only a month after he had signed the

a parapet à jour, the whole forming a grand coup d'acil from the Louvre. The College existed, as devised by Mazarin, till the Revolution. A full account of the management, studies, etc., is preserved in the archives, and differs but little from the plan followed in most of the lycées of France at the present day. The Directory reorganised the College, and gave it the name of the College de l'Unité. It was suppressed by the Convention in 1793, and the buildings were used as a house of detention, but on the reorganisation of public instruction they were occupied by one of the four great schools then established in Paris. In 1801 they were given over to a school of fine arts. The Institute was finally installed here in 1806. So much for the history of the edifice. Let us now turn to the constitution of the Institute itself.

In August, 1793, four Academies existed in Paris the Académie Française, founded by Richelieu in 1635; the Royal Academy of Painting and Sculpture, founded



M. CH. DE FREYCINET.



M. HENRI DE BORNIER.



M. GASTON BOISSIER.

will that founded the college and chapel, and his body was afterwards moved and buried here in 1684. His object was to establish a college where sixty sons of the gentlemen and leading citizens of the countries recently annexed by France, as Alsace, Flanders, and Sardinia, should receive a free education, not only "à la piété chrétienne et aux belles lettres," but in matters suitable to their birth—"y compris la danse, le cheval, et les armes." His desire was that these young men should return, when educated, to their own countries, to be succeeded by others, "ce qui ferait que ces provinces deviendraient insensiblement françaises."

The buildings, which are the same at the present day, were finished in 1674. The Mazarin Library, on the left of the spectator when facing the Institute, remains exactly as it was, but the domed chapel has been turned into the Salle des Séances Publiques, and the secretaries of the various academies composing the Institute occupy the small rooms where the pupils formerly listened to that teaching which was to make them good subjects of France.

ITS FATE AT THE REVOLUTION.

The Quay in front of the College was reconstructed, decorated with the arms of Mazarin, and surmounted by

1648; the Academy of Inscriptions and Belles Lettres, founded 1663; and the Academy of Science, founded 1666. Their destruction as "écoles de servilité et de mensonge" had been decreed, but Mirabeau's death saved them for a time. During the Convention the good of their existence was again called in question, though it was stated that the Academy of Science had rendered good services to the Revolution with regard to "Pargenterie des églises supprimées, et la production du saltpêtre," etc. However, a vote was passed altering everything, and reducing the Academies to free societies. Thus ended the Academies, to be succeeded by the Institute in 1795.

THE BIRTHDAY OF THE INSTITUTE.

On October 25th, 1795, the Convention, in its last séance but one, after listening to an able report of M. Daunou on public instruction, ordained the creation of the "Institut National des Sciences et des Arts." "Il y a pour toute la République un Institut national chargé de receuillir les découvertes, de perfectionner les arts et les sciences. There were to be 144 members in Paris, 144 corresponding members in the provinces, and 24 associates in foreign countries. The Institute was to consist of three classes:—

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It m French branch Institu devotic I. Physical and mathematical sciences-60 members.

II. Moral and political sciences-36 members. III. Literature and the fine arts-48 members. The first class was composed of ten sections:-

1. Mathematics, 2. Mechanical arts.

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3. Astronomy. 4. Experimental physics.

5. Chemistry.6. Natural history and mineralogy.

7. Botany and vegetable physics.

Anatomy and zoology. 9. Medicine and surgery. 10. Rural economy and veter-

inary art.

The Directory chose the first two members of each section, and we find among them the names of Lagrange, Laplace, Monge, and Lamarck.

The second class comprised six sections :-

1. Analysis of sensations and

2. Morals.

3. Social and legislative science.

4. Political economy.

5. History.

6. Geography.

UNDER THE EMPIRE.

It was not till the winter of 1801-2 that the foreign associates were elected. Among their names we find Banks, Priestley, Herschel, Jefferson (President of the United States), Carsten Niebuhr (the traveller), Charles James Fox, Haydn, Klopstock, Canova, Wieland. Every member was entitled to a salary of 1,500 francs taken from the funds destined to the encouragement of science and art, which were in the hands of the Minister of the

In 1803 the Emperor Napoleon altered the constitution of the Institute, dividing it into four classes:-

 Physical and mathematical sciences. II. French language and literature.

III. Ancient history and literature.

IV. Fine arts.

The second class was in fact a resuscitation of the old Académie Française, and had neither foreign associates nor correspondants. This fresh organisation fell with the Empire.



M. PIERRE LOTI.



M. EDOUARD HERVÉ,



M. LUDOVIC HALEVY.

Here, among the twelve members appointed by the Directory, we find Volney, Bernardin de St. Pierre, Daunou, Cambacérès, and Sieyes.

There were eight sections in the third class of literature and fine arts:-

1. Grammar. Ancient languages. 3. Poetry

5. Painting. 6. Sculpture. 7. Architecture.

4. Antiquity and monuments. 8. Music.

The most noted names among the sixteen chosen in this class by the Directory were, David, Houdon, Méhul, and Molé. These forty-eight members named by the Directory elected the others, and the whole one hundred and forty-four afterwards chose the associates and foreign members. Among the members elected by the forty-eight we find Cuvier, Talleyrand, Delambre, and

It may be truly said that this first election gave to the French Institute all the most noted Frenchmen in every branch of learning. On the 21st January, 1796, the whole Institute took the oath of hatred to monarchy and devotion to liberté, egalité, and fraternité.

AFTER THE RESTORATION.

By a decree of March 5th, 1815, Louis XVIII. re-established the Académie Française, the Académie des Inscriptions, and the Académie des Sciences, suppressing the fourth class—the Beaux Arts—but the Hundred Days prevented the ratification of this decree, and it was only on the second restoration that the name of Académie was finally restored and used instead of Class, and the precedence given to Class II., whilst the fourth class was retained. The names finally given to the Academies were :

I. Académie Française.

II. Académie des Inscriptions et Belles Lettres.

III. Académie des Sciences.

IV. Académie des Beaux Arts.

The retention of the fourth class even under its new name was looked on as a victory by the Liberals over those Royalists who wished to re-establish the old Academy of Painting and Sculpture. The order of March 21st, 1816, settled the lists of the members, excluding nineteen of those old members who were known to be inimical to the monarchy. Among these names we find Carnot, Cambacérès, Lucien and Joseph Bonaparte, Maret Duc de Bassano, and the painter

David. The honorary members were retained, under the

name of académiciens libres.

The Académie Française was composed of twenty-nine of the old members of Class II., and eleven new members chosen for their devotion to the cause of monarchy. Among these last were Lally-Tollendal and the famous geometrician Laplace. The Académie des In criptions retained thirty-five members of Class III., and among the five newly elected members was Abel Remusat the orientalist. This Academy had ten free academicians, eight foreign associates, and fifty correspondants. The Académie des Sciences lost only two of the old members of Class I. It had eight foreign associates and one hundred and four correspondants. The Académie des Beaux Arts, corresponding to Class IV., lost none of its old members, but the total number was increased by three, and they had ten free academicians, eight foreign associates, and forty correspondants.

Such were the changes made by Louis XVIII., and

French Dictionary; the Académie des Inscriptions edits the literary history of France, the Notices des Manuscrits, and the works of the historians of Gaul and France; the Académie des Beaux Arts has charge of the Dictionary of Fine Arts; the Académie des Sciences Morales superintends the collection of the ordinances of the Kings of France; the Académie des Sciences continues the publication of its memoirs.

Each Academy has its own capital constantly augmented by gifts and legacies, and the income is used in paying for useful works in all branches of human knowledge. There are also various prizes distributed each year, either for literary and scientific works or, like the Montyon prize, for acts of virtue or benevolence. The position occupied by the Institute with regard to the whole of France has been sufficiently proved by the gift of the Duc d'Aumalc to the Institute of his splendid possessions at Chantilly, with the inestimable treasures of art contained in the château. On the 25th of October in each year, the anniversary of its creation, the Institute holds a general



M. FERDINAND BRUNETIÈRE.



M. PAUL BOURGET.



M. MELCHIOR DE VOGÜÉ.

except in some minor points of detail the Institute has continued to exist under the rules of the royal edict of Yet one more change was made under Louis Philippe, who in 1832 revived the old Class II. of the Institute of 1795, which had been suppressed by Napoleon, and gave it the name of Académie des Sciences Morales et Politiques. The Institute henceforth comprised five The new Academy was divided into five Sections: (1) Philosophy, (2) Morals, (3) Legislation and Jurisprudence, (4) Political Economy, (5) General History. The King, to prove his liberal sentiments, recalled many of the old members excluded in 1816, and we find among these Daunon, Sieyes, and Talleyrand, whilst Victor Cousin, Guizot, and Mignet were among the new mem-bers. This Academy had five free members, five foreign associates, and thirty-three correspondants. In 1855 a sixth section was added of politics and finance, but this was again suppressed in 1866, and the other five sections were augmented by two members each. Finally in 1887, the number of free members was raised from six to ten.

THE ACADEMIES AND THEIR WORK.

Certain duties fall to the share of each of the five existing Academies, The Académie Française edits the great

public meeting of the five Academies, and each Academy holds one public meeting in the year.

The Académie Française, which is in many ways the leading Academy, cannot be compared with any of the classes founded in 1795. Since 1816 it has reverted almost entirely to the original form in which it was created by Cardinal Richelieu. It is not divided into sections, it has no foreign or free members, no correspondants, and a place among the forty "Immortais" has always been looked up on as the reward and crown of a distinguished career in French literature. It also happens, though rarely, that men distinguished in the other Academies are chosen members of the Académie Française, provided they have shown a real mastery in handling their native language.

The Académie des Inscriptions et Belles Lettres again does not really compare with either of the classes of the Institute of 1795, but is a faithful copy of the Academy founded by Louis XIV. in 1663. We find among its members students of ancient history, orientalists, philogists and archaeologists. It must not, however, be supposed that it received its name originally from the study of ancient inscriptions; it was so named because

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its members were called upon to aid the Government in framing inscriptions on public buildings, medals, coins, etc.

The Académie des Sciences and the Académie des Beaux Arts have preserved their likeness to the first and



M. FRANCOIS COPPÉR

third classes of the Institute of 1795, though in the latter Academy we no longer find any representative of dramatic art, as in the earlier class of 1803–1816, when the tragedian Grand-Ménil was a member, though under the section of musical composition.

The Académie des Sciences Morales et Politiques is an exact counterpart of Class II. of 1795, and is therefore the most perfect exponent of the views and wishes of the legislators of that period.

SOME SUGGESTED REFORMS.

There are critics who declare that the organisation of the Institute is old-fashioned and superannuated, and that to bring it up to the requirements of the present day a section of Pedagogy should be added to the Académie des Sciences Morales, and that sections for the study of modern languages and literature, for bibliography, for modern history, for the study and publication of texts and documents of later times should be founded in the Académie des Inscriptions et Belles Lettres. This may be true; but it is only necessary to glance at the names of the living members, French and foreign, as given in the Annuaire of the Institute, to see that it still responds nobly to the task originally imposed on it by the Convention. Membership is certainly as eagerly sought for and prized by the men of letters of the present day as in any time during its existence.

Napoleon before starting for Egypt printed over his letters, above his title of General-in-Chief, "Membre de l'Institut National." As Emperor he maintained his place as member, and till 1814 the yearly register had at the head of the first class—Sciences mathématiques—"Sa Majesté l'Empéreur et Roi." His brothers, Lucien and Joseph, and many of his Ministers, belonged to one or other of the classes.

FOREIGN MEMBERS.

It would be impossible to give the lists of the present members of the five Academies, and it would be invidious

to make a selection of the most distinguished among them.* The lists of foreign and corresponding members are full of interest, but as the Académie des Inscriptions counts fifty correspondants, the Académie des Sciences one hundred, the Académie des Beaux Arts fifty, and the Académie des Sciences Morales et Politiques fortyeight, their names would occupy too much space. The number of foreign members is much smaller; it is eight for the Académie des Inscriptions, five for the Académie des Sciences, ten for the Académie des Beaux Arts, and six for the Académie des Sciences Morales et Politiques. The English foreign members are: Mr. Gladstone, as a politician; Lord Kelvin, Sir J. Lister, and Professor Frankland, as men of science; Sir John Millais, the late Lord Leighton, and Alma Tadema, as artists; Mr. Whitley Stokes, as representing Celtic, and Professor Max Müller, as representing Oriental scholarship.

THE HOME OF THE INSTITUTE.

In conclusion, let us visit the building, the old Collége des Quatre Nations-the home of the Institute since 1806—which is but little known to the public at large. There is nothing very remarkable in the three courts, except the fountain in the third court, with Houdin's Minerva, which heads all the papers and documents of the Institute. On the left of the first court is the Mazarin Library, which continues to be as independent of the Institute as it was of the College. It contains the collections formed by the Cardinal. In passing along the corridors that lead to the various bureaux the visitor is struck by the enormous collection of busts, some with names little known, others that recall all that is greatest in the history of France. They are placed together with little regard to their dates or to the various Academies to which they belong. One of the most noticeable is a life-size statue of Chateaubriand seated on a rock. Further on we find a huge, tasteless monument to Volney, and in the Salle des



M. ERNEST LEGOUVÉ.

Séances de l'Académie des Sciences a bust in the habit brodé with this inscription, "Le Général Bonaparte,

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[•] We would refer the reader to the fine work, in quarto, brought out by the Comte de Franqueville in honour of the Centenary, and of which Volume I. is ready, "Le premier Siècle de l'Institut de France."

Membre de l'Institut. Donné par S. A. I. le Prince Napo-léon à ses collègues de l'Institut." This hall is also used by the Academy of Inscriptions, and by that of the Fine Arts. The centre of this hall is filled by a long horse-shoe table covered with green cloth, round which the members sit, whilst small cross tables fill the centre. The same arrangement prevails in the hall which belongs to the Académie Française, and which is also used by the Académie des Sciences Morales. The seat of the Duc d'Aumale is pointed out at one of the cross tables. One table is devoted to the great Dictionary—the books on it are the last edition of the Dictionary of the Academy and of Littre's Dictionary. In the Library we find the table used by the privy council of Louis XVI.; in a neighbouring cabinet the chair on which Henri IV. died; whilst Voltaire's library chair is preserved in another room. The secretaries of each Academy have their own workrooms, and every room or corridor is alike crowded with busts and statues, whilst on the ground-floor is a large magazine or reserve of those busts for which it has been impossible to find a more distinguished corner. The great domed hall, where the public meetings take place, is approached by a fine vestibule, which is a per-fect museum of statues—Montaigne, d'Alembert, Rollin, Poussin, Pascal, Corneille, Molière, Racine, are a few of the names that catch the eye; whilst occupying the place of honour is the statue by Roland of Napoleon I., subscribed for by the members of the Institute after the battle of Austerlitz. The cupola of the great hall is the same that lighted the old chapel of Mazarin's College, though all beneath it is changed. The tomb of Mazarin

stood where the great statue of Napoleon I., by Coysevox, now stands. Here is pronounced in full senne the sloge of any famous member recently deceased. It was here that in 1863 the writer heard Mignet pronounce the splendid sloge of Lord Macaulay. Four statues occupy the four angles—Fénelon, Sully, Descartes and Bossuet. They were formerly at the Louvre, and were moved here under the first Empire.

A bust of Virtue is placed below one of the tribunes. and is thought to be the portrait of Mme. Elizabeth. Above the statues in the angles are four loges, used at public meetings; that above Sully by the President of the Republic; the one above Descartes by the secretary, en perpetuité, of the Institute; that over Fénelon by the Minister of Public Instruction; the one above Bossuet is devoted to the family of the late member whose éloge is to be pronounced at the public séance. Let us sit down awhile on one of the seats generally filled by the members in the habit brodé always worn at the public meetings. What recollections crowd upon the mind! All the greatest geniuses in French science, literature and art pass before us, with many from foreign lands, the busts and statues return to life, and recall the services rendered by France to every branch of human knowledge, and that not only during the last hundred years, co-extensive with the life of the Institute, but ever since those days in the long past when Abelard, the young Breton, came to Paris and devoted himself, under the guidance of William of Champagne, to the study of logic and philosophy in the beautiful cloisters of Notre Dame.

G. M. M.

THE BEST READING FOR A WORKING MAN.

HAVE received the following letter from a footman in Wales. I publish it because I think that many readers, especially among working men, will be able to answer it much better than I can do:—

As a working man subscriber to the Review of Reviews I respectfully beg leave to ask your opinion and advice on the choice of books suitable for a working man who wished to educate himself, such books as would be within the working man's means of buying. I have been advised that you would give advice free gratis on condition a stamp was sent for reply. With this condition I now comply. I am thoroughly acquainted with the first principles of knowledge. It would be interesting to know what amount of subjects of education you consider amply sufficient for the working classes to be acquainted with, avoiding at the same time as it were anything bordering on cram. But such as you think would be most helpful to the ordinary workman in life. First as regards biblical study: what bibles, commentaries, would you recommend? I prefer a Bible with notes and marginal references. In religion I am a member of the Church of England, but not a bigoted or High Churchman. My chief deficiency is this: as regards faculties I am at a loss to find words to express my ideas, and consequently people do not always grasp what I mean when conversing with them, and I shall like to improve this faculty by reading useful books, so would you kindly give me the names of some good authors? I have very little taste for novels, and I prefer unbiassed books as far as possible. A dictionary giving the spelling and pronunciation of the word and how to abbreviate it would be useful to me, as I cannot meet with a dictionary to suit my requirements. Would I have to pay very much for a dictionary that gave the root and derivation of the word as well as the information afore stated? Of course many of the books mentioned in your monthly notes in the Review of Reviews are quite beyond the means of working people. When one realises the number of scientific theological books that are now published one needs great the produced and produced and non-conflicting in their teaching. The question

is asked which authors are to be relied upon. Can you recommend the Concise Cyclopædia now published by Cassell and Co. in preference to an encyclopædia, as they revise their works so often? Do you consider it best to buy the works in parts or ready bound? As it becomes expensive to working people to be continually buying, and if they could buy books that would not be antiquated for some length of time it would be profitable for them to do so. In conclusion, may I be allowed to suggest to you that I think people of my class in life would appreciate occasional articles written by you on "Self-Education" and "The Choice of Books," "What Books are Worthy of Study." I feel sure that as you are endeavouring all you can to meet the needs of working people by the publication of the Penny Poets, Penny Hymn Book and other works they would feel grateful for any advice from you in these matters.

I like my correspondent's suggestions; but if any one thinks that I am good for anything at proposing or suggesting things all out of my own head they make a great mistake. My chief use is not to propose or to do anything myself, but to bring together those who need help and those who can help, to render available by many what is at present the experience of scattered individuals. It is obvious that some of my correspondent's questions cannot be answered. Knowledge cannot be measured out like rations of bread and meat. All that we can say is, "Such and such books helped me most; they may, therefore, be helpful to you." Broadly speaking, it is better to master one book thoroughly than to scamper over a thousand. But the choice of books is a great subject. Will any of my readers, learned or simple, send me in notes, no matter how rough they may be, as to their experience, together with any hints as to the best way of answering my correspondent's questions? If so, I thank them heartily beforehand, and will make the best use I can of their communications.

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BOOKS FOR THE BAIRNS: THE TALES AND WONDERS OF JESUS

"THE Tales and Wonders of Jesus" is the title of the second "Book for the Bairns," which was issued at the beginning of this month. It contains, in a text compounded from the four Gospels, all the Parables and Miracles of Jesus—a wonder book for children which I hope may not be less popular than the Fables of Æsop which preceded it or the Nursery Rhymes which will appear in May. The illustrations, of which there are more than a hundred, are by the same artist who illustrated the Fables, who worked on the same instruc-

tions, viz., always as far as possible to tell the story in a series of line pictures. Of this the accompanying sketches, illustrating the Parable of the Good Samaritan, speak for themselves.

To this collection of "The Tales and Wonders of Jesus" I have prefixed some observations intended to introduce the story of the Gospel to the bairns. Believing that their parents and teachers may possibly be interested in this, I reproduce it here:—

Once upon a time, when the people who lived in England were savages, dressed in skins, a poor man, who lived far away across the land and sea, began to tell his friends good news about God. He was a very poor man. He had been apprentice to a carpenter in a little town called Nazareth, where so many bad people lived, that to say he came from Nazareth was almost like saying he came from gaol. And there were stories about his mother, who had always been a very good woman; but

people shook their heads, and said nasty unkind things about her, as if before her marriage she had been no better than she ought to be. The country they lived in was not free, or great, or strong. It was poor and mean and weak. It had been conquered by the Roman soldiers, and to the great people who ruled at Rome it was something like what Egypt is to Englishmen to-day.

So you see that this poor man Jesus was about the last man

in the world from whom any one could have expected to hear good news of God, or of any one else. For he was a wretched Jew, born no one knew how, living in a bad town, growing up without any schooling, and now without money, in a country conquered by cruel men, in an Empire based on slavery and war. And no one who was rich, or powerful, or learned, would listen to this wandering local preacher, who they said had much better stick to his bench instead of talking of things he knew nothing about. They did just as you would do if some poor tramp in the casual ward began telling people about God. But those were days when men were more cruel than they are to-day, so they laughed at Jesus. Then they scolded him, and then they tried to hurt him; and, at last,

when he would persist in telling them his good news, they sent soldiers to arrest him-they cast him into prison, they flogged him, and tortured him, and then, at last, to make a sure job of it, they hanged him along with two thieves. In those days the gallows was a cross, and instead of hanging men by the neck, they nailed them alive by their hands and feet to the gallows' tree. And when he died in agony, they thanked heaven that they had made an end of this Jesus, with his mad talk of good news of God.

But-and this is the strangest wonder of all - instead of ending him, the hanging of Jesus was the beginning of his victory. If you go to-day to the city of the Cæsars, you will find, after 2,000 years, that the King and the Queen and the Pope and the city of Rome are called Christian in honour of Jesus. The Roman Empire has passed like a ghost in the night, and in its place stands a new world which, every day, with millions of



voices, declares aloud its love and worship of Jesus. High over London, nearest the sky of all things built by man in the greatest city of the world, towers the golden cross over the golden ball that crowns the dome of St. Paul's. Thus the shame of the gallows of Jesus has come to be the glory of the Christian world. And if you look at the Union Jack of Old England, which flies at the mast of every ship, and under whose protection hundreds of millions of poor men

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and women sleep and work in peace, there you will find, in the very centre of it. blood-red as the drops which fell from his thorn-crowned brow and spear-pierced heart, the Cross of Jesus. For the gallows of the old world has become the

symbol of salvation to the new.

Now, how was it all done? How was this miracle wrought? What was the magic by which the whole world was changed? How came it that this despised and penniless wayside preacher, whom even his own people the Jews put to death, as too bad or too mad to live, has triumphed over emperors and kings and priests and armies, until to-day the proudest and most powerful people in all the world bow their head at the mention of Jesus, and declare that they will do nothing that is great in war or in peace except in his name?

It was because Jesus knew the secret. He knew how to do it. No one else knew. He was in the secret from the first. He understood. And he came to teach it to us, and, in so far as we have learned it, we become like him, and have his power. But you know how hard it is to teach the cleverest of your little brothers and sisters how gunpowder is made. So Jesus found it not easy to explain to men the secret of the power of God, which he knew from the beginning. So he had to teach us like little children, by telling us stories, and by showing us what he could do. And more than anything else, he had to live just as we must live, if we are to know the secret of God.

Now, what do you think that secret is? The secret is the good news which Jesus was always telling his friends, and all who would litten to him. The good news which Jesus brought was that God is Love. "Our Father." that is God. Every one who loves is of God, and through God, who is Love, he will overcome sin and the world. And Jesus showed that if God is no ur hearts we will, like him, give up self to help others. The way of victory is the way of the cross. Salvation is by sacrifice. Only those who give up their own way, and their own will, and their own selves, and, if need be, even their own lives, to help others, are followers of Jesus.

Whenever you do give up some time which is a bit of your life, or take trouble to help others, you are believing in Jesus. And the miracle is, that where Love is, there is the power of God, making hard things easy, and helping you to do with joy what would once have seemed sad and terrible, if not quite impossible. It was this Love that made the martyrs rejoice to be torn to pieces of lions, and burnt in the fire; and it is the same Love which helps your mother to bear all the burden of caring for you, for mother's love is the nearest thing to God's

love that there is in the whole world.

When you grow up, people will ask you questions, seeking to puzzle you, if you believe in Jesus, and if you think that he was God? Do not trouble to answer them, but remember that no one of us believes in Jesus when we do anything that we know he would not have done if he had been in our place. And as for the question, if Jesus was God, never forget that he taught us the good news that God is Love. And when any one can show us in earth or heaven any being in whom there was more Love than in Jesus of Nazareth, then we will begin to question whether there is any one more deserving to be regarded as God than Jesus. But not till then. And if, when you grow up, you should ever have any doubts as to his being God, ask yourself if any other man who ever lived was like this man, not merely in being without sin, but who, while being without sinners. There is no test of God so sure as this.

In this little book there are printed with pictures some of the words and acts of Jesus. What a little book it is to have transformed the world! Jesus did not write anything himself. He only talked and lived and loved and died. But he told the good news of God. He was in the secret of God, and hence it is that to-day, after 2,000 years, the world knows no name whereby it can hope to be saved from its sins and its sorrows save the name of Jesus, whose parables and miracles,

whose tales and wonders, are now in your hands.

Cases for Binding any Volume of the Review of Reviews may be obtained on application. Price, 1s. 3d., by post, 1s. 6d.

OUR CIRCULATING LIBRARY.

SEVERAL reports of the good work the boxes of books, circulated by our library, have done during the winter months have come to hand. Among the most interesting of these is one relating to a box of books in a small Scotch village. The lady who had charge of the books writes:—
"The box is not only a good thing in itself, but the reading of new views opens the mind to new ways of action even in a quiet rural parish like this, without any village as meeting-place for talk. The parishioners themselves say it was more interesting to discuss their books coming to church on Sunday than 'neighbours' clashes.'" It is somewhat interesting to note the occupations of the readers; there were some 56 of them in all—29 women and 27 men. As will be seen from the following list all sorts and conditions of men and women derived benefit from the books:—

1 road mender, 1 ditcher, 1 postman, 1 gamekeeper, 1 railway porter, 1 blacksmith, 1 miller, 1 gardener, 1 schoolboy, 1 schoolmaster, 1 female teacher, 1 lady's companion, 3 schoolgirls, 2 station-masters, 2 signalmen, 2 masons, 2 cattlemen, 2 joiners, 2 grieves, 4 married ploughmen, 1 unmarried ploughman, 1 minister's daughter, 1 doctor's daughter, 1 town clerk's daughter, 1 dressmaker, 8 farmers, 1 surface-man in railway line, 2 coachmen, and 9 wives and daughters of farmers, etc.

Another village in the West of England also sent in a very appreciative report. The box proved a great success, and, in the opinion of the schoolmaster, "was the best thing ever brought into the parish since the school was built thirty years ago." And so on in many other cases. There is no doubt but that the library has vitalised many villages throughout the length and breadth of the land during the winter which has passed.

A Philanthropic Idyll.

LET no one say that even in these days of scientific sociology there is no romance in philanthropy. Here is quite a little idyll in the way of helping folk. Three sisters of independent means and travelled culture, who wished to turn their social opportunities to account for less favoured fellow-women, saw in a recent number of this Review, an appeal for the use of a country cottage as a resting and breathing place for the poor of Walworth. After due consideration the three sisters selected a suitable cottage, which was purchased by their father, and they decided to make it at once their own home and the home of women and girl-sojourners from Walworth. The place is a most charming spot, elevated, tree-fenced, clear out in the country. The cottage might rather be called a villa in miniature, with bay windows, and other convenient appointments, beautifully clad with ivy, and looking out over a sequestered lawn. Here the three sisters now reside, surrounded with the elegances and refinements of cultured wealth; their sitting-room stored with reminiscences of the best galleries in Europe, yet shazing their home and their society in a spirit of true sisterly equality, with fort-nightly residents from the slums. The guests are entertained without any charge for board or lodging, and on their return are loud in their praises of the comfort and kindness and life-renewal they have experienced under the care of their hostesses. The latter, it may be added. are expert oarswomen, and hearty believers in out-of-door sports. What a delightful contrast this free, buoyant, and helpful life offers to the treadmill round of the society young lady! Many a light-hearted girl now dungeoned up in fashionable gaiety must envy the happy lot of the Sisters Three in the Cottage on the Heath.

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"CECIL RHODES OF AFRICA."

HOPE to publish this month in a shilling volume in cloth my little book, "Cecil Rhodes of Africa." It would have appeared last month had my health enabled me to pass it through the press. The delay has, however, been an advantage, as it now appears, when the rising in Matabeleland has reminded the public at home of the terribly real nature of the dangers which Mr. Rhodes has to confront. The following extract from the introductory pages explains the nature of the book :

This book is not a biography. It is only a handy collection of materials which may help the public to make up its mind about a few questions of no small importance to the future of

the English-speaking race.

I have called it after the name of the most conspicuous and most interesting person in the continent of Africa. But it deals with subjects far transcending in importance the personality of any states-

man, no matter how brilliant. Indi-

viduals pass, but problems remain.

In this small volume an attempt is made to bring together some facts bear-ing upon two of those permanent pro-blems of the world which are just now pressing somewhat urgently for con-sideration—two problems that in reality are only different phases of one and the same question, which our fathers settled with some measure of success in the days that are gone, but which now confront us ancw, demanding immediate answer.

The first problem is how long an immense majority of English-speaking men can be governed without their consent by a small oligarchy of men of a

different language.

The second is whether the free and loose organisation of the English-speaking race can hold its own against the compacter organisation of the military Imperialism of Germany.

Both problems, it will be seen, are in essence the same. They rest upon the bed-rock of Modern Democracy.

What is at stake in the issue now somewhat heedlessly raised by this quarrel amidst a population the whole of which could be stowed away almost unnoticed in populous Bermondsey, is the principle of Freedom.

Do we or do we not believe in the Government of the People, by the People,

for the People?

Do we or do we not believe that English-speaking communities should be allowed the right to rule themselves and to enjoy, wherever they exist, the privileges of Magna Charta?

Do we or do we not believe that it is better that the sparsely-peopled regions of the world should be developed on the principles of D mocracy, than surrendered without a blow to the allied forces of Oligarchy and Despotism?

These be testing questions indeed, questions to which some may think there can only be one answer. But we have only to turn to some of our more blatant professors of what is called the New Liberalism to discover that many eloquent and gushing exponents of the rights of "nationalities struggling, and

rightly struggling, to be free," will answer all three questions in the negative. Liberty and the rights of self-government. are it seems invaluable for Irishmen, Poles, Bulgarians and Armenians, etc., etc., but not for English-speaking men, groaning under a system of Government compared with which Dublin Castle is the realised ideal of advanced democracy.

And in like manner the extension of the harsh military despotism of a protectionist Empire over regions hitherto within the sphere of the mild influence of our Crowned Republic of Free Trade is regarded with equanimity if not with absolute complacency by those astonishing Radicals who are the friends of every country but their own.

Cecil Rhodes of Africa is not of these opinions. He is an Englishman who believes in the English principles of liberty and self-government, and who does not desert the cause of the English-speaking man when it is threatened by the tyranny



MR. CECIL RHODES. Reproduced by his permission from the painting by Professor Herkomer.

of a corrupt oligarchy within our sphere of influence or by the ambition of a military Empire beyond the frontier.

Recent events in South Africa are an invaluable objectlesson in true Liberalism—much needed by many of those who are most enthusiastically supporting Mr. Rhodes.

As the Primrose League has leavened our territorial aristocracy with incipient Socialism, so the Chartered Company is impregnating English Society with sound principles of Home Rule. Mr. Rhodes was Mr. Parnell's friend and ally. Mr. Rhodes subsidised the Home Rule Executive long before any cheques were paid by his brother into the Relief Fund at Johannesburg. Under his banner directorial Dukes are learning to appreciate the sacred right of insurrection, and even the Times before long will learn to sympathise with the revolutionary patriots whom it haled before the Parnell Commission.

Excepting in Ireland, the Transvaal is the only place on the whole of this round world where an English-speaking community is not permitted to manage its own affairs according to the will of the local majority. And in both countries the majority is always "against the Government;" in both countries the majority of the population is constantly in a condition of latent rebellion; and in both the local population, continually thwarted by the arbitrary will of a territorial oligarchy, seeks and receives from beyond its frontier substantial sympathy in the shape of funds—Relief or Skirmishing, as the case may be—the avowed object of which, however disguised, has always one and only aim and end—Revolution! Even the dullest of the Dukes can hardly fail to put two and two together and draw a moral too obvious to need statement. As for Mr. Chamberlain, his despatch to President Kruger shows that no Unionist alliance can blind his eyes to the fact that force is no remedy, coercion no safeguard, and that the only method of inducing English-speaking men to support a Government is to allow them to make it and control it thomselves.

If the moral of recent events is full of instruction for us in Home politics, it is hardly less profitable in foreign affairs. Nothing could be further from my purpose than to stir up any ill-feeling against the Germans. In defending the integrity of the British sphere of influence against the intrigue and the menace of the German Government, we are but standing guard over territories where the Germans themselves will find liberty and privileges which they would seek in vain under their own flag. But it is no use living in a fool's paradise. We are threatened, unmistakably threatened, by the designs of the German Jingoes, whose one darling aspiration is to substitute German for British predominance in South Africa. What we have recently witnessed has been the unmasking of a plot which if it had not been thwarted would have compelled

us to face the horrible alternative of war with Germany or the surrender of our Imperial position in South Africa.

From this peril we have, for the time, been delivered, perhaps as much by the blunder as by the prescience and statesmanship of Cecil Rhodes. But it is impossible even to begin to understand the policy of the man whom, not knowing, so many are swift to condemn, if we do not grasp the bearing of everything that has recently happened in South Africa upon the arduous and almost impossible task of combining Imperium et Libertas, or to use the vernacular, of running an Empire on Home Rule principles, and of defending pacific and industrial colonisation against the intrigues and menaces of aggressive Military Imperialism. Cecil Rhodes, charged with the duty of seeing that the interests, the rights, and the principles of our race were safeguarded against all hurt in South Africa, found them menaced from two quarters. The Boer oligarchy and the German conspiracy were alike inimical to the freedom and the expansion of our people. He fought fire with fire, checkmated plot by plot, unmasked foreign conspiracy by domestic revolution, and although he failed through the did more for the British Empire than all other Englishmen have done by their successes. His defence lies not within the did more for the British Empire than all other Englishmen have done by their successes. His defence lies not within the limits of the Constitution, but without, and his justification must be sought in the fact that when domestic oppression and misgovernment join hands with foreign foes a revolutionary stuation is created which can only be dealt with by revolutionary expedients. Empires as well as Constitutions sometimes owe their existence to revolution, the ultimate responsibility for which lies at the door, not of those who revolt, but of those who have rendered any other remedy impossible.

The book is divided into four parts. The first contains the character sketches of Mr. Rhodes and Mr. Kruger. Part II. deals with the New Factors in South Africa., viz., the Uitlanders and their grievances, and the Germans and their plots, with a chapter on the Transvaal and our Suzerainty. Part III., the Crisis and its Solution, contains Chapter I., The Dilemma of a Quadruple Personality; Chapter II., The Sacred Right of Insurrection; and two other chapters. The fourth part contains documents and speeches invaluable to those who wish to follow discussions of South African politics. Here also will the politician find in handy compass the text of the Charter and of the Convention, Mr. Chamberlain's despatch, and the German declarations as to their Transvaal policy. I also have reprinted three of the most important of Mr. Rhodes's speeches, and the semi-official statement as to the policy which he intends to follow in developing Rhodesia.

THE ANGLO-AMERICAN UNION.

DRAFT OF SUGGESTED ORGANISATION.

A T the Queen's Hall Demonstration held on March 3rd in favour of a permanent system of arbitration between Britain and the United States, a resolution was passed which ran as follows:—

That this meeting hails with satisfaction the prospect of the establishment of an Anglo-American organisation for the promotion of all that makes for the friendly union of the two nations in the common cause of civilisation, peace and progress, and requests the committee which has summoned this meeting to reconstitute itself on a broad national basis, with a view to future co-operation with any similar body which may emanate from the forthcoming National Conference at Washington.

The following proposal or draft has been drawn up for submission to the Sion College Committee as one method of carrying out the instruction of the Queen's Hall Resolution. The scheme is tentative and subject to revision in every particular. But it seems to me if the friends of Anglo-American Union in both countries are to be organised for mutual co-operation, it will have to be somewhat on these lines. I am informed by the eminent Americans who have the matter in hand on the other side of the Atlantic that the object of the National Conference is to create a National Organisation composed of leading men and women in every State in the Union with the object of promoting the fraternal settlement of all disputes between the Empire and the Republic by the peaceable methods of arbitration and conciliation. It is of course of the first importance that the organisation on this side should be not less compre-

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hensive, representative and national, and it is with this object in view that the following suggested scheme has been drafted. It is probable that some of those mentioned might refuse to take any part in the proposed organisation. But with the exception of a few of those nominated because of their official position, no one is named who has not expressed himself in sympathy with the objects of the Union.

PROPOSED ANGLO-AMERICAN UNION.

I. The Committee appointed at the Sion College Conference of January, 1896, which consisted solely of representatives of religious and peace organisations, shall be dissolved in accordance with the resolution unanimously passed at the Queen's Hall Meeting of March 3.

II. That in its place there shall be constituted a National Organisation, which shall embrace all those who are in favour of bringing about closer and more friendly relations between the two great sections of the English-

speaking family.

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III. That the organisation, which shall be designated the Anglo-American Union, shall consist in the first instance of all those who have signed the Arbitration memorial, or who have expressed sympathy with its objects, who shall be grouped according to their localities; and in the second instance of all those who in the future may be interested in the objects of the Union and willing to help in their promotion.

IV. That from its members there shall be appointed a general council and an executive committee, which, when constituted, shall elect a president and a certain number

of vice-presidents.

V. That the principle of the organisation shall be to enrol ready for action, whenever the occasion arises, all those who can be depended upon to act together in the cause of peace and Anglo-American union, it being understood that no meetings, public or private, will be held unless special circumstances should render such action necessary.

VI. That the following shall be the first General Council of the Union, those whose names are italicised

forming the Executive Committee:-

Rt. Hon. Arthur J. Balfour,
M.P.
Rt. Hon. Earl of Rosebery.
Rt. Hon. Joseph Chamberlain,
The Bishop of Durham.

M.P.
Rt. Hon. John Morley, M.P.
Rt. Hon. Sir John Gorst, M.P.
Rt. Hon. H. H. Fowler, M.P.
Rt. Hon. Sir W. H. Dyke.
Rt. Hon. James Bryce, M.P.
Rt. Hon. Viscount Peel.
Rt. Hon. H. H. Asquith, M.P.
Rt. Hon. Sir J. Stansfeld,
G.C.B.

Rt. Hon. Leonard Courtney, M.P. Rt. Hon. A. J. Mundella, M.P. Rt. Hon. G. O. Trevelyan, M.P. Rt. Hon. Sir John Lubbock, M.P. Rt. Hon. G. Shaw Lefevre. Herbert Spencer.

The Duke of Westminster. Earl Grey. Earl Russell. Earl of Winchilsea.

Lady Carlisle.

Lady Henry Somerset.

Sir Wilfred Lawson.

Gen. Robert Lowry.

Lord Hobhouse.

Cardinal Vaughan. Bishop of Salford. The Bishop of Durham. The Bishop of Rochester. The Bishop of Bath and Wells. The Bishop of Peterborough. The Bishop of Manchester. The Bishop of Hereford.
The Bishop of Ely.
The Bishop of Wakefield. The Dean of Canterbury. Rev. Hugh Price Hughes. Rev. T. Bowman Stephenson. Rev. Dr. Clifford. Rev. Dr. Parker. Rabbi Adler. Rev. Dr. Matthews. Rev. Brooks Herford. Rev. Mr. Spear. Rev. Dr. Lindsay. Rev. Dr. White. Prof. Max Muller. Sir J. Whitwell Pease, M.P. R. Spence Watson. Alfred R. Wallace. Sir John E. Millais, P.R.A. Mr. G. F. Watts, R A. Mr. Holman Hunt, R.A. Mr. Alma Tadema, R.A.

Mr. H. Herkomer, R.A. Mr. George Meredith. Mr. Norman Lockyer. Mr. Frederic Harris. Mr. Wilson Barrett. William Watson. Sir Lewis Morris. I. Hall Caine. Grant Allen. Conan Doyle. S. R. Crockett. Ian Maclaren. J. M. Barrie. Rider Haggard. Sir Walter Besant. G. Du Maurier. Justin McCarthy. Sir E. Arnold. H. Labouchere H. Arnold Forster, M.P. J. St. Loe Strackey. E. T. Cook. H. N. Massingham. J. Spender. Sir T. Wemyss Reid. Rev. Jno. Verschoyle. P. W. Bunting. Henry Norman. L. Passmore Edwards. J. S. Fletcher. Abrahams, W. Arch, J., M.P. Ashmead Bartlett, Sir E. Bainbridge, E. Baker, Sir John Brigg, John Broadhurst, Henry Brunner, Sir J. T. Burt, Thomas Cameron, Robert. Clark, Dr. G. B. Duncombe, Hon. H. V. Dunn, Sir W.

Mr. Walter Crane.

Farquharson, Dr. Robert Foster, Sir B. W., M.D. Harrington, T. Harrison, C Haslett, Sir J. H. Hayne, Rt. Hon. C. S. Hazell, W. Heaton, J. II. Holland, Hon. L. R. Hunter, W. A. Kay - Shuttleworth, Rt. Hon. Sir U. Kinloch, Sir J. Kitson, Sir J. Laurie, Gen. J. W. Leng, Sir J. Lockwood, Sir F. Lough, T. Lyell, Sir L. Mappin, Sir F. T. Montagu, Sir S. Morgan, Rt. Hon. Sir G. O. Priestley, Briggs. Rickett, H. J. Rickett, J. Compton. Schwann, C. E. Smith, S. Spicer, A. Stevenson, F. S. Stewart, Sir M. J. Stuart, J. Tennant, H. J. Wedderburn, Sir W .. Wilson, C. H. Wilson, H. F. Wilson, John. Woodall, W. Wortley, Rt. Hon. C. S. Yoxall, J. H. Mrs. Sheldon Amos. W. R. Cremer. Mr. Green. Rev. Dr. Darby. W. T. Stead.

VII. That this Union shall through its Executive Committee place itself in communication with the American National Committee for the purpose of deciding, either now or whenever any convenient opportunity shall arise, what steps should be taken to promote the cause of peace and union.

VIII. That names of sympathisers shall be continually enrolled until all friends of Anglo-American union are members of this Union registered at the central office, as those upon whom the Joint Committee can count in case of need for such concerted action, public, general, or local,

as the circumstances demand.

Such a scheme of organisation reducing the machinery to a minimum would probably combine the minimum of expense to the maximum of efficiency. The organisation once begun could be extended throughout the Empire.

I shall be glad to receive suggestions on the subject, and also to receive names of those who are willing to become members.

THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

"DEMOCRACY AND LIBERTY." BY W. E. H. LECKY.*

N two portly volumes of nearly five hundred pages each the foremost of our surviving historians takes his countrymed into his confidence as to the drift of contemporary politics. Mr. Lecky indeed may be said to have arrayed himself in the mantle of his friend Mr. W. R. Greg, who many years ago impressed him much by observing that he could not understand the state of a man who, when so many questions of burning interest were arising around him, could devote the best years of his life to the study of a vanished past. Mr. W. R. Greg was something of a Cassandra, and Mr. Lecky in this respect has not forsaken the tradition of his master. It would be difficult to find two words in the dictionary which have inspired more enthusiasm than those which are linked together in Mr. Lecky's title-page; but of enthusiasm in any shape or form there is but little trace in these volumes. Mr. Lecky sees his subject in a sort of melancholy twilight. It is evident that for him as for the followers of Browning's lost leader, it will never be glad confident morning again. He is painfully conscious of living in the midst of a generation that is going to the bad, and although he remonstrates and expostulates, as a philosopher should, with the suicidal tendencies of the multitude whose downward rush carries him along with it, there is not from first page to last page a sentence that brings with it the cheerfulness of an assured hope or the certainty of a well established faith.

I came to the book with a strong predisposition in favour of its author. It is twenty years or more since I devoured his "History of Rationalism" and the not less fascinating volumes in which he traces the growth of European morals from Augustus to Charlemagne. As I opened "Democracy and Liberty" I hoped that I might have a renewal of the stimulus, intellectual, social, and religious, which I gained from his earlier volumes. It may be that I have grown older, and the fault may be in me and not in our author; but compared with these, his earlier works, "Democracy and Liberty" seems to me decidedly flat. It may be also that we stand too near to the subject treated, and are too familiar with the themes. But whatever the cause may be, I must confess that when I came to the end I laid down the volume with a feeling of disappointment. The book is too much like a digest of the Annual Register. The attempt to cover the whole of the immense field which he mapped out for himself has compelled Mr. Lecky to aim at being encyclopædic, with the result that he has produced something which is neither a history nor an encyclopædia. It is a "mix max" of both. There is a hantle of miscellaneous feeding in the book, as the Scotchman said of the sheep's-head, but it is not illumined throughout by any great central thought, neither does the author rivet the miscellaneous links of his chain by any palpable or continued argument. The general plan of the book is simple. Mr. Lecky has divided up his subjects into several themes; into each of these he has shot the contents of his common-place book with annotations. But excepting the pervading impression that we are going to the bad pretty generally all round, it is difficult to see what other point the book can be said to have.

* "Democracy and Liberty." By W. E. H. Lecky. London: Longmuns. Two volumes. 36s.

At the same time it will be grossly unjust to an industrious, painstaking, and on the whole luminous writer, not to recognise that the book, with all the shortcomings to which I have referred, is nevertheless a very valuable, suggestive, and creditable piece of work. In the rush and harry of modern life it is a good thing to have an author who unites the philosophic mind to a pleasant literary style, who stands apart for a season to contemplate the phenomena of our times, and to publish his estimate of the trend and drift of things. He may be totally wrong—very often he is; but what we want is not an orac'e who will be infallible, but a thoughtful, sagacious observer who will take trouble to survey the signs of the times, and to ask where we are going and what can be done to prevent a drift in the wrong direction.

An ideal person-if such a one could be found-who could discharge the office to which Mr. Lecky has kindly elected himself, would be somewhat more impartial than what Mr. Lecky pretends to be. But ideal persons are rare, and we can without much difficulty subject Mr. Lecky's lucubrations to the discount of the partisan. For Mr. Lecky is a partisan, and a strong partisan. He is not a Whig, and he is not a Tory: he is just a Unionist, and his hatred and loathing of Home Rule can always be relied upon to add a sombre and lurid lining to his background, which is already quite sufficiently gloomy. To him Mr. Gladstone's desertion to the cause of Home Rule was an apostacy hardly to be spoken of without a shudder, and the resources of his rhetoric fail him in depicting the ineffable absurdity and injustice of Mr. Gladstone's Irish legislation. This, however, may be condoned, considering Mr. Lecky's standpoint. nor need the reader feel offended by the continual obtrusion of references to the Parnell Commission. to whose judgment Mr. Lecky appeals as if it were the end of all controversy. The book is one which might be well taken as the theme for lectures and for discussion in class; there lurk in these portly volumes material for many a sermon and newspaper article. So strongly have I felt this, that but for other considerations I think I should almost have brought out a penny digest and criticism of their contents as the first of a series of Notable Books of the Day, for the work is full of the kind of solid matter that should be supplied to an intelligent democracy for the purpose of assimilation and digestion. Liberal associations, working men's clubs, and all those organisations which take an interest in the promotion of the social welfare of the people, would do well to read what Mr. Lecky has got to say. Mr. Lecky remarks

In England, speculative opinion has not usually much weight in practical politics, and English politicians are very apt to treat it with complete disdain. Yet no one who has any real knowledge of history can seriously doubt the influence over human affairs which has been exercised by the speculations of Locke, of Rousseau, of Montesquieu, of Adam Smith, or of Bentham.

Mr. Lecky might have adduced an even more recent illustration if he had added to his list of speculative writers who have directly influenced practical politics, the name of Seeley. It is not likely that "Democracy and Liberty" will have anything approaching to the influence of "The Expansion of England." But it is full

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Very America basis of of observations, of reflections, and suggestions which are calculated to make people think. So without further preface I will proceed to sketch with a very free hand the main features of Mr. Lecky's book.

I.-WHERE ARE WE GOING TO?

To the devil undoubtedly. That was Mr. Carlyle's judgment when at the end of a long life he summed up his estimate of the trend of English politics in his famous essay "Shooting Niagara." It is nearly thirty years since we were shooting Niagara, and we have not got to the bottom yet. Mr. Lecky's style is tame and chastened compared to the wild exuberance of Carlylean declamation, but his conclusion is pretty much the same. Democracy is the inclined plane which leads to despotism, and down that inclined plane the nations are steadily gliding at various degrees of speed. But while some may go fast and some may go slow, down they go all the time.

THE UNIVERSAL WOLF.

Hence the book is little more or less than a very lengthy and somewhat gloomy sermon upon a text which he has selected from Shakespeare's "Troilus and Cressida":—

O! when degree is shak'd,
Which is the ladder of all high designs,
The enterprise is sick...
Take but degree away, untune that string,
And, hark, what discord follows!...
Strength should be lord of imbecility...
Then everything includes itself in power,
Power into will, will into appetite;
And appetite, a universal wolf,
So doubly seconded with will and power,
Must make perforce a universal prey,
And, last, eat up himself.

That is what we are coming to, and a pleasant prospect it is truly. For he tells us:--

Democracy pushed to its full consequences places the whole property of the country in the hands of the poorer classes, giving them unlimited power of helping themselves.

That is the universal wolf which, after eating up everything else, will eat up himself, for the one conclusion which recurs again and again in the book is that Democracy leads to Despotism.

A GLOOMY DIAGNOSIS.

Representative institutions, he says, will probably perish by ceasing to represent genuine opinion, being overloaded and crushed by ignorant voters of one class. He admits that a country which has produced such men as Darwin and Gordon does not seem to be in a condition of general decadence, but he declares that our constitution is plainly worn out. The balance of power within it has been destroyed, and diseases of a serious character are fast growing in its political life. parliamentary system as existing at present he thinks is exceedingly unlikely to be permanent. He agrees with Tocqueville, who held that the natural result of democracy was a highly concentrated, but mild despotism. Parliaments as they are cannot retain supreme power. Sooner or later they will sink by their vices and inefficiencies to a lower plane. They will lose the power of making and unmaking ministries, and it will be found absolutely necessary to establish some strong executive independent of them.

DESPOTISM AHEAD.

Very probably this executive may be established, as in America and under the French Empire, on the broad basis of an independent suffrage. As for the House of

Commons, which since this book was written has received Mr. Lecky within its portals, few persons will either believe or wish that in fifty years' time it can exercise the power it now does. It is only too probable that some great catastrophe or the stress of some great war may accelerate the change. Turning to America, he finds ample truth of this drift towards despotism. American experience has come to the conclusion that one of the most fruitful causes of incompetency has arisen from the multiplication of elective offices. The Brooklyn system, so called because it was first adopted in that city sixteen years ago, has spreal to many of the great cities in the States. This system makes the mayor a municipal Cæsar. He is elected by a mass vote for a term of years varying from one to five, and during his tenure of office all authority is concentrated in his hands. Mr. Lecky says:—

With very slight restrictions the mayor appoints and can remove all the heads of all the city departments. He exercises the right of veto and supervision over all their proceedings. He is responsible for the working of every part of municipal administration. He keeps the peace, calls out the militia, enforces the law, and, in a word, determines in all its main lines the character of the city government.

Casarism has already been hailed by our kinsfolk across the sea as the indispensable corrective of the vices of democracy where those evils have become most glaring. Mr. Lecky says:—

It seems to me probable that this system will ultimately, and after many costly and disastrous experiments, spread widely wherever unqualified democracy prevails.

THE REVOLT AGAINST LEGISLATURES.

Nor is it only in the great cities that the Americans have found it necessary to clip the wings of their legislators. Mr. Lecky is much impressed with this tendency, which is very strongly marked in many States, to supersede the legislatures by conventions. State legislatures in many States are forbidden to sit more than once in two years or to prolong their sessions for more than a certain definite number of days. Long lists of subjects are taken out of their hands, and in place of the legislature we have a convention:—

One of the main tasks of the best American politicians has of late years been to withdraw gradually the greater part of legislation from the influence of legislation, and to entrust it to conventions specially elected for a special purpose, and empowered to pass particular laws, subject to direct ratification by a popular vote. The State constitutions as amended by the conventions now make pamphlets of from fifty to seventy-five pages long, including almost all matters of education, taxation, expenditure, and local administration; the organisation and regulation of the railroads, of the militia, of the trade in drink, of the penal and reformatory institutions; clauses prohibiting lotteries, prize-fights or duels, establishing a legal day's work, even defining the relations of husbands and wives, and debtors and creditors. All these subjects are withdrawn from the province of the State legislature, and are dealt with by conventions ratified by a direct popular vote.

THE EAGLES GOVERNED BY THE PARROTS.

But it is in Europe, not in America, that Mr. Lecky sees the growing menace to Parliamentarism. The one passage in his book in which there still lingers some trace of the Mr. Lecky of former days is that in which he contrasts Parliamentarism and Militarism as they exist side by side in the great nations of the Continent:—

The one is a system in which all ideas of authority and subordination are discarded, in which the skilful talker and demagogue naturally rules, in which every question is decided by the votes of a majority, in which liberty is perpetually pushed to the borders of license. The other is a system of the

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strictest despotism and subordination, of passive obedience without discussion or remonstrance; a system with ideals, habits, and standards of judgment utterly unlike those of popular politics; a system which is rapidly including, and moulding, and representing the whole adult male population. And while parliamentary government is everywhere showing signs of growing inefficiency and discredit, the armies of Europe are steadily strengthening, absorbing more and more the force and manhood of Christendom. Some observers are beginning to ask themselves whether these two things are likely always to go on together, and always to maintain their present relation—whether the eagles will always be governed by the parrots.

That phrase about the eagles and the parrots may not be original with Mr. Lecky, but it is one of the most vivid metaphors, almost the only vivid one, in the book.

A SIGH FOR THE "DEAR DEAD PAST."

Mr. Lecky begins his book by remarking that-

The most remarkable political characteristic of the latter part of the nineteenth century has unquestionably been the complete displacement of the centre of power in free governments, and the accompanying changes in the prevailing theories about the principles on which representative government should be based.

He himself does not profess to be an admirer of the change. In his opinion the world has never seen a better Constitution than that which England enjoyed between the Reform Bill of 1832 and the Reform Bill of 1867. That system regarded the franchise not as a natural right, but as a right conferred by legislation for the benefit of the State. The connection between taxation and representation was the very mainspring of the English conception of liberty. On the whole the old Parliamentary system, although devoid of all uniformity and symmetry, nevertheless did secure three great ends, viz., it represented the nation and the country, and it secured the presence in Parliament of the most capable and trustworthy people, and it gave the control of the taxes to the people who paid them. Under the old system, under which Parliaments were elected by a limited suffrage, there was great indisposition to make constitutional change, and Mr. Lecky points out with great clearness and necessary emphasis the fact that the American Constitution as it is to-day bears in every article the sign of its eighteenth century origin.

To divide and restrict power; to secure property; to check the appetite for organic change; to guard individual liberty against the tyranny of the multitude, as well as against the tyranny of an individual or a class; to infuse into American political life a spirit of continuity, and of sober and moderate freedom, were the ends which the great American statesmen set before them, and which they in a large measure attained.

THE REVOLUTION OF THE CENTURY.

The eighteenth century system, however, went by the board when the householders were enfranchised, and now Parliament is no longer the representative of the public opinion of the nation. It represents the votes of the electors, multitudes of whom contribute nothing to public opinion, and who never give a serious thought to public affairs. They are brute masses of voting matter, manipulated by party managers, by either direct or indirect bribery, direct or indirect intimidation.

The landlord, the clergyman or Dissenting minister or priest, the local agitator, or the public-house keeper, will direct their votes, and in a pure democracy the art of winning and accumulating these votes will become one of the chief

parts of practical politics.

THE ENTHRONEMENT OF IGNORANCE.

The ignorant country bumpkins, who are as ignorant as a child of all great Imperial questions, and the loiterers

around the doors of gin-shops, who are the recruiting ground of the criminal classes, are becoming more and more the dominating influence in English politics:—

The cvil of evils in our present politics is that the constituencies can no longer be fully trusted, and that their power is so nearly absolute that they have an almost complete control over the well-being of the empire. One of the great divisions of politics in our day is coming to be whether, at the last resort, the worll should be governed by its ignorance or by its intelligence.

Mr. Lecky denounces the modern doctrine that the supreme right of appeal and control belongs legitimately to the poorest and most ignorant, and the most corrupt members of the community, who are necessarily the most numerous. This, he says, reverses all the past experience of mankind, and the day will come when it will appear as one of the strangest facts in the history of human folly that such a theory was regarded as Liberal and Progressive. The doctrine of the omnipotence of numbers is displacing in England all the old maxims on which English liberty once rested, and is leading servile and sycophantic spirits to grovel at the feet of the masses by exciting their passions and winning them by bribes and flattery to their side.

"THIS WAY TO THE PIT!"

Entering into detail, Mr. Lecky is quite certain that as democracy is leading us to the devil, one man one vote is the shortest cut to the infernal regions. Wherever Parliamentarism has been based upon such foundation, it has led to disaster:—

All these nations have during the last years either entered upon the experiment of democracy or are now trembling on the verge. The result is already very apparent. In Italy, where the experiment has been longest tried, it has already led to a great and manifest deterioration in public life. In Belgium, its first effect was to break up the Parliament into groups, and to shatter the power of the Moderate Liberals. In several countries pure democracy has been connected with extreme instability of government, with rapidly increasing taxation and debt, with broken credit, with perpetual military insurrections, with constantly recurring alternations of anarchy and despotism.

THE EXPERIENCE OF FRANCE.

France naturally supplies Mr. Lecky with melancholy examples of an extended franchise. Down to 1848 the number of voters in France did not exceed 225,000. At the Revolution, universal suffrage was established. An attempt to limit the franchise brought about the coup d'état, with the result that France made the descent into despotism in which she is destined to be followed, in Mr. Lecky's opinion, by all nations which trust their destinies to universal suffrage. Nor has the experience of France since the fall of the Empire justified the expectations of those who believe that democratic Governments would best serve the interests of nations. Between 1870 and 1893, France has had thirty-two ministries in twenty-three years. The obligations of professional honour have been relaxed, a religious policy has been adopted which had its birth in intolerance and savours of persecution. But the most striking demonstration of the vice of the democratic system Mr. Lecky finds in French finance.

TEMOCRACY AND DEBT.

The first Napoleon brought France out of the prolonged series of campaigns which culminated in his abdication at Fontainebleau, with a National Debt of less than six million pounds sterling. It was not until after the establishment of universal suffrage in 1848 that the debt began seriously to increase. But in

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1852, when the Empire began, the French debt was only a third of that of Great Britain. When the Empire fell, the total debt charge was over five hundred million sterling. Twenty-two years have since elapsed, during which time France has had to pay the indemnity to Germany of two hundred millions sterling, created a new army to defend her new frontier, and generally carry out the demands of the democracy, with the result that the French debt, according to the Budget of 1892, was twelve hundred and eighty million pounds sterling. That is to say, the French Republic has more than doubled the debt of France, has almost doubled it even if the German indemnity were added to the Imperial debt. In the twelve years between 1881 and 1892 the French debt has been increased by two hundred millions sterlingas much as the German indemnity. This, Mr. Lecky thinks, was largely due, not to the necessity of national defence, but to the exigencies of national corruption. Few Governments have been more lavishly extravagent than those of universal suffrage. The old idea that the representative Chamber is a trustworthy guardian of the public purse has vanished in all democratic countries, and nowhere more completely than in France.

DEMOCRACY IN THE UNITED STATES.

He then turns to the example of America. The American Constitution, Mr. Lecky points out, was framed by men whose dominant thought was that of providing checks upon democracy. Hamilton believed that democratic government must end in despotism, and be in the meantime destructive to public morality and to the security of private property. Hence, when they drafted their Constitution they placed heavy restrictions on democracy, but many of them have been inoperative. The restriction on the suffrage has practically disappeared, and the system of popular election has extended to all branches of the public service, even including the judges. "No one can follow American history without feeling how frequently and seriously the democratic principle has undermined the first condition of true freedom and progress, that of having honest justice well administered."

After referring, in passing, to the working of the spoils system, which he declares is very distinctly a product of democracy, he says that there is no country in the world in which party contests are inspired by motives more purely and more abjectly sordid. The movement in favour of Civil Service reform, and the introduction of the Australian ballot into thirty-five States, have done something to check and diminish the power of the caucus and of fraudulent practices.

THE CURSE OF THE REPUBLIC

What has destroyed the American Republic has been the enfranchisement of the foreign immigrant and of the negroes. There are few sadder histories than the influence of the Irish race on American politics, and the influence of American politics on the Irish race. It is in the great cities that these evils are seen at their worst. Ring rule, boss rule, culminating in carnivals of corruption, have been almost universal. The taint of corruption, extending from the municipality to the legislature, has so far only attacked a small percentage of Congress. Mr. Bryce roughly conjectures that not more than fifteen or twenty per cent. of congressmen are amenable to corrupt influence. Mr. Lecky says, with some justice, that this may be bad, but there is something worse. "Worse than the corruption that prevails in American politics is the extraordicary indifference, partly cynical and partly good-natured, with which notorious fraud and notorious corruption in politics are condoned by American public

opinion." America, he holds, has exemplified the dictum that pure democracy is one of the least representative of governments. In hardly any other country does the best life and energy of the nation flow so habitually apart-from politics. This apathy of the well-to-do and educated classes Mr. Lecky thinks is largely due to the fact that such special pains have been taken to limit the area within which legislature can steal.

These things, however, would not be acquiesced in if it were not that an admirable written Constitution, enforced by a powerful and vigilant Supreme Court, had restricted to small limits the possibilities of misgovernment. All the rights that men value the most are placed beyond the reach of a tyrannical majority.

THE MORAL OF IT ALL-BUT NOT MR. LECKY'S.

Surely here we have, although Mr. Lecky does not seem to see it, one of the best possible answers to the whole of the elaborate diatribe against Modern Democracy. The reason why the best people in America shirk their duties and fail to exercise that influence in the guidance and governance of her States which is due from them as a patriotic obligation, is precisely because they are not exposed to those dangers and perils which Englishmen have to face. Mr. Lecky admits over and over again that the English leisured classes do their duty to the State much better than the corresponding classes across He points out also that one great the Atlantic. reason for American apathy is the fact that no penalty is attached to the neglect of their obligations, such as prevails in this country in the shape of the unlimited power of the voting majority, which, unless trained, educated and guided will inevitably rush the country to the devil. Therefore, our best citizens are driven by the mere instinct of selfpreservation to take their fair share in the guidance and direction of the democracy. But what can we think of Mr. Lecky, the whole of whose mind is dominated by the conviction that the one thing needful in England is to introduce into this country some substitute for those checks which have operated so perniciously across the Atlantic? My object in this article is more to summarise what Mr. Lecky sets forth than to criticise the conclusions at which he has arrived.

THE JUSTIFICATION OF DEMOCRACY.

But there is one general observation which must continually occur to the mind of the reader. justification of placing the ultimate power in the hands of the numerical majority, which must, as Mr. Lecky says, be the poor and less educated part of the community, lies first and foremost in this, that the object of government ought to be to raise the general level of the whole mass, and there is no measure by which that general level can be so effectively raised as by the educate I and leisured class taking their proper share in the organisation and education of their poorer and less educated neighbours. Mr. Lecky may think that some less urgent method of compulsion might be devised than the instinct of self-preservation for securing the participation of the educated class in the work of government. But practical men, looking at the broad result, will not be disposed to think that any less cogent motive can be confidently relied upon to produce equally good results. In the feudal times, when noble warred against noble, it was an absolute necessity for the feudal lord to see that his retainers were well enough fed and cared for to make them loyal and vigorous fighting men. If they were hungered into weakness or neglected into discontent, he was defeated in battle by his

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neighbours, and usually lost both his life and his estates. That was the penalty which medieval wisdom exacted for the neglect of the numerical majority. It was self-acting, automatic, and by no means an inefficient check upon selfishness and indifference to the welfare of the community. There is no one more profoundly convinced of the absolute idiocy of allowing the voting multitude to vote at its own sweet will and pleasure without guidance than we are. The majority is always ignorant, but the advantage of democracy is that it gives a free field to an intelligent and enlightened citizen to influence his neighbours, and puts upon him the strongest possible compulsion for doing so. "Be my brother, or I will slay thee," was the saying of the French revolutionists—practically it is the last word of political wisdom under all systems, for those who forget the obligations of human brotherhood will sooner or later come to the guillotine or some similar catastrophe.

But now to return to Mr. Lecky.

THE GOOD IN THE AMERICAN GOVERNMENT.

He is candid enough to admit that the American Government has distinguished itself by the honesty and vigour with which it paid up its debt, and he also admits that in general legislation America ranks very high. Her penal code, her educational laws, her laws for the sale and transfer of landed property, were for a long period far better than those of Great Britain, and she was also delivered from the long wrangle about religious tests which for years haunted English politics. At the same time, he points out that the absence of a State Church in America has tended to diminish greatly the interest in national politics. Mr. Spurgeon anticipated Mr. Lecky long ago in pointing out that if the Church were to be disestablished in England, great numbers of Dissenters would lose the only tie which bound them to the Liberal party.

Mr. Lecky admits that American foreign policy has of late years been eminently honourable and unaggressive, although, of course, he cannot resist a gibe at the appointment of Patrick Egan to be Minister at Chili. On the intellectual and æsthetic side, America has not yet taken her place, for the best of her work in these spheres belong to a time when she had not a tithe of her present population and wealth. Modern democracy is not favourable to the highest form of intellectual life. That America has survived, and has any hope for the future, is due to her written constitution, securing property and contract, restricting the power of the majority, and preventing a chance coalition from overthrowing the pillars of the

State.

WHAT DEMOCRACY HAS DONE IN ENGLAND.

Turning to his own country, Mr. Lecky finds that democracy has demolished the principle that the government of the country should be in the hands of the gentlemen. The result is that there is not a single fact more evident to impartial observers than the declining efficiency of parliamentary government. Parliamentarism has become a by-word in many nations, and its reputation has diminished side by side with the growth of democracy. The character of the House of Commons has not been maintained, whilst its powers and pretensions are constantly expanding. Mr. Lecky's opinion, by-the-bye, on this subject will be better worth taking after he has spent a few months in the House of Commons. The diffuseness of speech which is encouraged by the publication of members' orations in the local papers, together with the excessive multiplication of parliamentary

business, checks its power. This, however, Mr. Lecky declares is one of the few redeeming features which he can see. When the old restraints and balances of the Constitution have almost disappeared, the restraint of loquecity is not be despised.

ITS EFFECT ON PARLIAMENT.

The independence of Parliament, he declares; has almost disappeared. Members more and more tend to become delegates of caucuses, while the tendency of modern times is bringing about the disintegration of historic parties into a series of heterogeneous groups. The result is, that a system of government by log-rolling is being established which affords no security for the carrying out of the government of the country in accordance with the wishes of the nation. The appetite for organic change has set in, and the unintelligible conservatism of English Radicalism which moves consistently in a few well-worn grooves almost makes Mr. Lecky despair. To destroy some interest, or to injure some class, is, he tells us, very commonly the first and last idea of an English Radical in constitutional polities. To obtain votes by class bribes is the besetting sin of democracy, and Mr. Gladstone, Mr. Lecky thinks, has been tempter-in-chief to the British nation, although in 1874, when his great bribe was offered, he signally failed in benefiting by his largesse.

THE CONFISCATION OF PROPERTY.

Then Mr. Lecky enters at length into the discussion of the Irish land question, into which we need not follow him, excepting when he tells us what the legislature ought to have done on page 139, and admits and deplores the pig-headed conservatism which rendered it impossible to carry out these moderate reforms at a time when they would have averted a catastrophe which afterwards overwhelmed the landed classes. Mr. Lecky's one great bone of contention with modern governments on account of their Irish legislation, is practically reduced to one point; namely, the refusal to give compensation to the Irish landlords.

NO CASE FOR COMPENSATION.

He maintains that the conduct of the British legislature in dealing with Irish landlords was distinctly and grossly dishonest. The dishonesty consisted in reducing the rents of the Irish landlords, without giving them compensation. But on page 173 he tells us that if a com-parison were made between the loss English landlords have undergone through economical causes and the loss of Irish landlords from the action of the law, it is very doubtful whether the position of the former would appear the more desirable. In other words, the English landlords, acting freely on common sense principles, have cut their rents more than the Irish landlords have had them cut for them by a judicial tribunal; but according to Mr. Lecky the State ought to compensate the Irish landlord for compelling him to submit to a less reduction of rent than what his English brother has voluntarily made without any expense or trouble to the State. this but to put a direct premium upon rack-renting, and a refusal to reduce the rent until the operation of the law is applied? The object of Irish legislation is to compel Irish landlords to be as reasonable as English landlords in the matter of rent. The law only stepped in when common-sense, reason and justice failed. It was a loathsome necessity to intervene at all, but to base a claim for compensation upon the failure of a duty which necessitated such an irksome task is just a little too much.

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THE CHARACTER OF PUBLIC MEN.

Then Mr. Lecky comes to deal with the personale of English public men. I remember that nothing struck Mr. Chauncey Depew more when he was last in this country than the fact, as he put it, that nearly everybody who was elected to the present House of Commons was somebody or the son of somebody. And Mr. Leeky will probably find out, if he cares to ask the leaders of either party in the assembly to which he has recently been elected, that the general standard if intelligence and of probity is quite as high among the M.P.'s to-day as it has been in any parliament in the Victorian era. Mr. Lecky does not bring forward any specific instance to prove the railing accusation he brings against the modern House of Commons. The only instance in which he attempts such a thing tells against him. Speaking of the case of Sir Charles Dilke, he says :-

It has sometimes happened that a politician has been found guilty of a grave personal offence by an intelligent and impartial jury, after a minute investigation of evidence, conducted with the assistance of highly trained advocates, and under the direction of an experienced judge. He afterwards finds a constituency which will send him to Parliament, and the newspapers of his party declar: that his character is now clear. He has been absolved by the "great voice of the people."

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Now I should like to ask Mr. Lecky in what newspaper has the Liberal party ever declared Sir Charles Dilke has cleared his character because a majority of the miners in the Forest of Dean returned him to the House of Commons? Mr. Lecky has not been long in the House of Commons, but he has been there long enough to know that so far from Sir Charles Dilke being regarded as absolved by the members, his strenuous endeavours to force himself into prominence have only brought into clearer relief the fact of his political

A CONFLICT OF AUTHORITIES.

Mr. Lecky refers to members of Parliament who have been brought before a law court within the last twenty or thirty years, but he should not forget that in some cases, notably in one which attracted considerable attention, the legislator would never have been brought before the law courts at all, but for an alteration of the law, which certainly did not show any decline in public morality. I should take Sir James Stansfeld's opinion of the average standard of morality in the House of Commons, of which he was a member for a quarter of a century, long before that of the philosophic observer in the Athenæum Club. Sir James Stansfeld's opinion is exactly the opposite to that of Mr. Lecky. Here is a sweeping assertion made by Mr. Lecky :-

On the whole, can any one doubt that apostasies have been more shameless, class bribes more habitual, and the tone of the House of Commons less high than in the last generation; that principles are more lightly held and direct party interests more habitually followed?

THE NONCONFORMIST CONSCIENCE.

After this it is curious to know that Mr. Lecky, who is posing as the rigid moralist, and lamenting what he considers to be lowering the standard of morality in public life, has nothing but censures to address to the Nonconformist conscience, the one force in modern politics which has constantly and successfully vindicated the obligations of private morality in public life. Instead of welcoming his ally, he tells us that the Nonconformist conscience is rapidly becoming a by-word in England, and this, forsooth, because it did not take the same view as Mr. Lecky as to the finding of the Parnell Commission! Mr. Lecky may be quite right in thinking that it was much more a heinous crime for Mr. Parnell to conduct the Irish agrarian agitation than to commit adultery, but he surely might be just enough to recognise the heroic fidelity to principle which led those who were enthusiastic in supporting Mr. Parnell's agrarian policy, to cut him off when he had publicly and indisputably violated one of the fundamental principles of morality. It surely ought not to be necessary for us to point out to Mr. Lecky that men ought to be judged, not as to how they apply Mr. Lecky's standard, but how they apply their own standard of right and wrong. Their own standard may be a false one, and they may be liable to criticism for lack of judgment in adopting it, but it is only when they fail to apply their own standard that they come into condemnation. Mr. Lecky may search in vain in all the annals of history to find another instance in which loyalty to a moral standard was under greater temptation to swerve than in the case of Mr. Parnell, which he has selected as a special object

A PLEA FOR UNIVER ITY REIRESENTATION.

Fast as we are going to the bad, we should go still faster if we were to abolish university representation, and to throw the expenses of election upon the rates. There would be no fear of abolishing university representation if universities would always elect a representative like Mr. Lecky, but, unfortunately, as a rule, the representatives of our universities have very seldom been such as would lead any one to imagine that they were the choice of the most intelligent classes of com-

SOME GOOD THINGS STILL LEFT.

Notwithstanding Mr. Lecky's gloomy pessimism, he is compelled to admit that in England things are not quite so bad as what might have been expected. The high standard of professional honour and of competence in our permanent services is certainly unimpaired. The Committee system of the House of Commons is still essentially The competitive system of appointment to public office, although not without drawbacks, has been a great blessing. When he turns to the population at large, he finds the results still more satisfactory. He thinks it hardly possible to compare the present generation of Englishmen with the generation that lived under the Parliamentary system, which he considers to have been the most perfect, without believing that on the whole English character has improved. Most forms of grave crime character has improved. Most forms of grave crime have greatly diminished. Sixty years ago it was officially stated that one-fifth of the British army had during the two preceding years passed through the common jail. There has been a conspicuous improvement in the civilisation and humanity of the bulk of the poor. The artisan in our great towns has become one of the most intelligent and orderly elements in English life. The spirit of humanity has immensely increased :-

The best index of the moral level of a community is to be fourd in the amount of unselfish action that is generated within it. I do not believe that there has ever been a period in England, or in any other country, when more time, thought, money, and labour were bestowed on the alleviation of suffering, or in which a larger number of men and women of all classes threw themselves more earnestly and more habitually

into unselfish causes.

The standard of duty among the clergy has been perceptibly raised, nor side by side with the growth of humanity does he see any indication that the fibre of the race is impaired, excepting when under the influence of a democratic Parliament.

THE NATIONAL FIBRE.

When Englishmen escape from its interference and contagion as in Egypt and in India, there is no sign that our statesmen have lost their skill. Peril to the Empire in his opinion is not to be found either at Calcutta or at St. Petersburg, but at Westminster. The Empire is threatened by combinations of fanatics and intriguers, and yet even in this centre of danger at Westminster he is constrained to admit that seldom indeed in recent years has the chord of general public spirit in the House of Commons been so powerfully and successfully struck as when Sir Henry Fowler, who himself is a typical product of modern democracy, insisted upon ignoring the com-bination of the fanaticism and intrigue which, in a disintegrated Parliament ruled by a feeble government, threatened the safety of our rule in India.

OUR MUNICIPALITIES.

But the most remarkable instance in which Mr. Lecky has to play Balaam and bless where he was expected to curse, is when he speaks of the admirable corporate government which has grown up in our great towns.

It is very doubtful whether the spirit of municipal and local patrietism was more strongly developed, either in ancient Greece or during the Middle Ages, in the great towns of Italy and Flanders, or along the Baltic, than it now is in Birmingham or Liverpool or Manchester. The self-governing qualities that are displayed in these great centres, the munificence and patriotism with which their public institutions are supported, the strong stream of distinctive political tendency that emanates from them, are among the most remarkable and most consolatory facts of English life.

Mr. Lecky forgets to state that these great municipal governments which supply him with the most remarkable fruits of English life are the distinctive outcome of modern democracy. In our towns we have one man one vote, we have an approach to equal electoral districts, we have no property qualification, we have the rule of numbers applied in the most uncompromising fashion, and yet we have this result, which even Mr. Lecky himself is constrained to admire. Another feature of this democracy, which extorts his admiration, is the growth of the provincial press, which has multiplied powerful and independent centres of political thought and education. In our day, he says, with an exaggera-tion pardonable to one who has not been behind the scenes, the press is becoming far more than the House of Commons, the representative of real public opinion in the nation.

II.—WHAT SHOULD BE DONE?

We now come to the second part of Mr. Lecky's interesting book, that in which he sets forth with obliging precision what ought to be done to rescue England from the abyss to which she is fast hastening. There is a good deal of the closet philosopher about Mr. Lecky, and in some portions of his book he reminds me again and again of the good Mr. Barlow, who in Sandford and Merton was perpetually enunciating moral sentiments for the benefit of his young charges. It would be profane to say that Mr. Leeky poses somewhat as a pedantic prig, but we feel that, although only the irreverent would say it. It would not only be irreverent but unkind to dismiss his recommendations in such a fashion, for the closet philosopher has his uses, and if he is inclined to pronounce ex cathedra upon questions the complexity of which he imperfectly realises, it is always interesting to know what an outsider thinks of the game.

Perhaps the easiest and simplest way to place the reader in possession of Mr. Lecky's conclusions as to what should be done will be to embody his various recommendations in the shape of a ukase somewhat in the following style:-

DECREE

We, William Edwards Hartpoole Lecky, member of the Athenseum Club, representative of Dublin University in the House of Commons, hereby ordain and decree that inasmuch as the British constitution is worn out, and representative institutions are rendered useless by loquacity and inefficiency, and as the nation under the diabolical possession of democratic principles is rushing headlong like the swine of Gadara, down the steep place into the abyss of despotism, the following measures shall be adopted in order to check these evils and to rescue the English people from a great catastrophe.

I.—As there are many sins against the standard of morality in political life, women shall be admitted as fully enfranchised citizens within the pale of the constitution, in order to infuse into the electorate a large number of voters whose influence can hardly fail to be beneficial, inasmuch as women are on the whole more conscientious than men. By this means we shall raise the standard of private morality often required of public men and increase the importance of character in public life. We shall also re-enforce it by an in-fluence very hostile to revolutionary change. Women will also compel members of Parliament to give an increased share of their attention to the needs of the poor. Their presence on the electoral register, while to some extent increasing the risks to liberty and the temptation to excessive legislation under the pressure of hysterical emotion, will tend to raise a powerful barrier in the way of manhood suffrage.

II.—As real dangers are to be feared from the exercise of a spiritual power of Catholic priests over an ignorant population with a democratic suffrage, the following measures must be

(a) Secular education must be withdrawn as far as possible

from Ecclesiastical control.

(b) A system of mixed education shall be established which will bring together members of different creeds.

(c) Severe punishment as a criminal of any priest who introduces politics into his church, or who threatens the deprivation of religious rights on account of political votes.

(d) The punishment of all priests who participate in any

political election, except as simple voters.

III.—The number of representatives returned to the House of Commons by the Irish constituencies shall at once be reduced to twenty-three. Nor shall these seats taken from Ireland be added to Great Britain so as to increase the numbers of the House of Commons.

IV .- In order to secure the representation of minorities one or other of the following schemes shall be adopted:

(a) Mr. Hare's system of proportional representation.(b) The application of the cumulative vote to Parliamentary elections.

(c) The giving of plural votes on the Belgian system to the larger taxpayers and educated persons

V .- The referendum shall be adopted in order that the whole electorate may vote directly on rare and grave occasions, such as a constitutional question altering the disposition of power in the state and important questions on which during more than one Parliament the two houses of legislature have

VI.—Although corruption and intrigue are abundantly dis-played in the work of Committees of Congress, the evils of our decaying Parliamentary system shall be eradicated by the extension of the powers of committees. By this means Parliament would lose its unity and much of its importance, and Parliamentary oratory much of its significance.

VIL.—As the business capacity of the House of Commons is much impaired, and its work is increasing beyond its power of performing it, a large proportion of Irish and Scotch business shall be entrusted to bodies specially representing those countries, provided always that no such local body shall be set up that would be likely to prove in times of danger a source of weak shall be class. VIII be refor and vot

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of weakness to the Empire, and further, that no such body shall be set up as is at all likely to oppress or plunder any

VIII.—Our national and local system of government thall be reformed so as to maintain the connection between taxation and voting; to secure the representation of as many different

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IX.—The scale of luxury and expenditure in English country life is too high. The tendency to agglomeration of land has been dominant too long. A system of graduated taxation shall therefore be introduced which shall produce a more equal division of property between the members of a family. To curtail the excessive preservation of game and to introduce less luxuriant habits into old country houses and to bring about the multiplication of smaller estates, provided always that the old type of English country life with its ancient beauty shall not be destroyed, shall be the aim of

X .- As no form of government possible among mankind is likely to be worse than that of a single, omnipotent, democratic chamber, and as the present House of Lords is inadequate it

shall be reformed by :

(a) Restoring to the House of Lords control over financial legislation, so that it shall be entrusted with the same powers of control and revision in matters of finance that are possessed

by the American Senate.

(b) By reconstituting the Upper House so as to make it include a large proportion of the nation's greatest men, representing supreme and acknowledged achievement in many fields such as science, medicine, art, engineering, etc. So that it shall represent the great social and industrial interests of the country, and be an adequate equipoise to the House of

(c) The creation of a number of life peers, limited by statute, while the hereditary peers should elect eighty or one hundred members of their own body to sit in the Upper House. Peers who were not so elected should be eligible for the House of

XI.—The right of veto lodged in the Upper House should not be perpetual. It shall only extend over one Parliament, and then be overcome by a majority of the House of Commons.

XII.—Cabinet Ministers to have the right of speaking in both Houses of Parliament; but they shall be allowed only to

vote in one. XIII.-When any measure has passed through all its stages in the House of Commons, its consideration in the Lords, and the consideration of the Lords' amendments in the Commons, may be adjourned or extended over the ensuing session.

XIV .- As the silent and benevolent working of the parochial system falls, like the dew of heaven, over human misery and suffering, the benefits of the Establishment should be as largely as possible extended by extending the circle of

permissible opinions.

XV .- While the existence of an enforced holiday primarily devoted to religious worship has contributed to strengthen the moral fibre of the nation, to give depth, seriousness, and propriety to the national character, and to save it from being wholly sunk in selfishness and material aims, the Sunday laws should be revised by permitting the opening of Sunday Museums and Galleries, closing them one day during the week. Sunday lectures and Sunday concerts may be permitted, but theatres shall not be allowed. The law making it criminal to shoot a pheasant or a partridge on Sunday shall be repealed.

XVI.—The evils of intemperance are many and great, but they should be dealt with by indirect measures; improving the water-supply, in providing better dwellings for the working classes, in multiplying a healthy variety of tastes, and of corresponding amusements, in increasing the severity of the law against noxious adulterations, in encouraging coffee houses, and, above all, in providing that the wives of the poor shall learn to cook as they cook in France or in Holland. Of all forms of popular education this very homely one is, perhaps, that which is most needed in England.

XVII.—A law for the prevention of public nuisances or the obtrusion of offensive things upon the unoffending public.

Solicitations to vice, indecent pictures and advertisements or spectacles in such places, shall be more stringently repressed, so that its citizens shall be enabled to pass through the streets without being scandalised, tempted, or molested. The same rule applies to improper advertisements in public journals which are the common reading of all classes and the general channels of information, and also to vicious writings when they are hawked through the streets, thrust prominently into public notice, or sent unasked to private houses. It applies also to some things which have no connection with morals; to unnecessary street noises which are the occasion of acute annoyance to numbers; to buildings which destroy the symmetry and deface the beauty of a quarter, or darken, the atmosphere by floods of unconsumed smoke; to the gigantic advertisements by which private firms and vendors of quack remedies are now suffered to disfigure our public buildings, to destroy the beauty both of town and country, and to pursue the traveller with a hideous eyesore for hundreds of miles from the metropolis. This great evil has vastly increased in our day, and it urgently requires the interposition of the Legis-

XVIII.—Divorce shall be permitted to married persons for grave habitual and long-continued drunkenness, as well as for grave criminal offences involving long periods of imprisonment, for wilful and prolonged desertion and for cruelty. report of divorce cases shall be forbidden to be published.

XIX .- The prohibition of marriage with a deceased wife's sister, which has no foundation in nature or in reason, shall be

repealed as an unjust and oppressive law.

These, in the main, are the proposals which in the opinion of Mr. Lec'ty should be carried into effect, and if they were adopted he thinks we might at least be able to save something from destruction. Or, to revert to the old metaphor, we might be able to arrest the downward drift towards the abyss. It will be seen from the foregoing summary that the various proposals which Mr. Lecky thinks should be made are very fragmentary. They are more or less thrown out as obiter dicta in the course of a description much as if the compiler of a dictionary or an encyclopædia were to add as an addendum, his opinion concerning some particular proposal or suggestion that was made in connection with the subject with which he is

The section of the book which is devoted to an elaborate survey of socialism and labour questions is more historical than suggestive. Taking it altogether it is to be feared that the latter part of Mr. Lecky's book will be regarded as somewhat "woolly." And I can hardly refrain from the reflection that if he would recast his whole book, condense it, throw a good deal of his encyclopædic matter into appendices, and give us his conclusions with a little more perspective and a good deal more fire and force, the book would do much more good. As it is, the ordinary man will feel somewhat as if he were one of the children of Israel wandering in the wilderness in which, while there is manna enough to make him sick. there is a wide expanse of desolate sand in which the wells are few, and the fiery pillar which should go before

him is too often in eclipse.

nebog i sr The Author of "The Chronicles of the Schonberg-Cotta Family.

MRS. RUNDLE CHARLES, who wrote the above and many other popular stories of a historical character, died on the 28th alt. Only a few days before her death she passed the proofs of a penny (abridged) edition of "The Chronicles of the Schönberg-Cotta Family," published at this office. It will be sent post free for 11d.

OUR MONTHLY PARCEL OF BOOKS.

Direct Local and The Line of t

DEAR MR. SMURTHWAYT,—The appearance of Mr. Lecky's new work and of various new novels by writers who have already the public ear marks the beginning of the spring season, and for the next six weeks I shall be pretty busily employed reading and choosing books for that library of yours—which must now, by the way, be assuming formidable proportions. One or two of the volumes in the following list of "books most in demand" I have already sent you:—

Cleg Kelly, Arab of the City. By S. R. Crockett. 6s.
The Mighty Atom. By Marie Corelli. 3s. 6d.
A Lady of Quality. By Frances Hodgson Burnett. 6s.

The Sowers. By Henry Seton Merriman. 6s.
Fire and Sword in the Sudan, By Rudolph C. Slatin

The Purple East: a Series of Sonnets on England's Desertion of Armenia. By William Watson. 1s. net.

Miss Corelli's new novel is a novel with a purpose with a vengeance. "The Mighty Atom" (Hutchinson, 3s. 6d.) tells the story of a little prodigy of a boy who is made the victim of a materialistic agnostic of a father who crams him almost into meningitis, and finally drives him to suicide. It is a simple tale powerfully told, but its effect is marred by the extent to which the infidel father is caricatured. To show up the seamy side of over-cramming and unbelief it was not necessary to make your unbeliever quite so monstrous a specimen. "The Mighty Atom" itself is the little thirsty thing which Miss Corelli says is the materialist's substitute for God. As a story-tract "The Mighty Atom," if issued in abridged form at a penny, would probably be circulated by the million by the clerical party at the next School Board Election. Every one who reads fiction at all intelligently has been reading and praising Mrs. Hodgson Burnett's "A Lady of Quality" (Warne, 6s.), which bids fair, and deservedly so, to repeat, in a different genre, the success of "Little Lord Fauntleroy." I will copy out its provocative sub-title to whet your appetite:—"A most curious, hitherto unknown history, as related by Mr. Isaac Bickerstaff, but not presented to the World of Fashion through the pages of The Tatler, and now for the first time written down." I do not think Mrs. Hodgson Burnett has done a better piece of work: certainly few modern novelists could do as good. Mr. Seton Merriman is gradually coming to his own—to that meed of success which is his duo. "With Edged Tools" was good, but "The Sowers" (Smith and Elder, 6s.) is better. It is just a story of Russian life and intrigue, nct going particularly deep into the world it presents perhaps, but presenting that world with unfailing vivacity and interest. It is rather a feat to have made out of somewhat hackneyed Muscovite material so exciting a romance. And there is another book by Mr. Merriman in your box "The Grey Lady" (Smith and Elder, 4.), which with its variety of incident will help convince you that had Mr. Merriman cared to cultivate the quality of réclame he might have equalled the many editions of the most popular of his rivals. The appearance of Slatin Pasha's "Fire and Sword in the Sudan" (Arnold, 21s. net), could not have been more opportune. "A personal narrative of fighting and serving the Dervishes, from 1879 to 1895," comes just now to the reader of the newspapers and the lover of excitement alike with irresistible appeal: Finally, Mr. Watson's series of sonnets is still selling. Surely no poet since Tennyson died has sold so

well as the author of "Lachrymæ Musarum," and perhaps no poet so well deserved to sell.

To turn now to some of the novels I send-although I will first mention one that I do not send-Mr. H. G. Wells's "The Island of Dr. Moreau" (Heinemann, 6s.). No one admires the peculiar genius of Mr. Wells more than I. He is a born psychic, with a marvellous gift of realistically rendering his psychic experiences. But the frontispiece alone of his new story is enough to keep it out of circulation. The law against sex intercourse with animals may be, and is, unduly severe, but it is an offence against humanity to represent the result of the intermingling of man and beast. In Mr. Wells's story the hybrid monsters are not begotten: they are represented as the possible outcome of vivisectional experiment. But the result in the picture is exactly that which would follow as the result of the engendering of human and animal. It is loathsome. Nor do I send you the new volume of the Pioneer Series

Mrs. Oscar Beringer's "The New Virtue" (Heinemann, 2s. 6d. net), which seems to me to go several steps too far in the treatment of subjects which only recently have been treated at all in modern fiction. Nor does Mrs. Beringer seem to appreciate the world of which she is writing. Still she has surpassed all her predecessors at the game of "frankness," and I do not think it likely that anyone will in turn surpass her. It is rather odd that a series which began so well and so strenuously with Miss Holdsworth's "Joanna Traill, Spinster," should at last include "The New Virtue." "Q.'s" new volume, "Wandering Heath: Stories, Studies and Sketches" (Cassell, 6s.), you will read with a great deal of pleasure. It is a fit companion to its kindred books—"The Delectable Duchy" and "Noughts and Crosses," and, like them, has almost entirely Cornwall, here and there, for its scene. Mr. Frank Mathew's "The Wood of the Brambles' (Lane, 4s. 6d. net.) is Irish in scene and sentiment-the Ireland of the end of the last century. A novel it is not perhaps in the ordinary sense of the word-the wood of the title is one in which one strays here and there and everywhere except where the exigencies of what plot there is would lead us to expect. The old Irish gentry of the story-such gentry as Lever drew-and the peasantry live, however, as in no other recent Irish book. Mr. Mathew writes of a dead world as far as the Irish landlord is concerned-a world where dinner was at four and supper at nine, where claret was drunk till the dawn, and where "nobody used the bedrooms much, as it was always considered more sociable to sleep at the table or under it." It is a long book, but spirited, as scenes in "Charles O'Malley" are spirited, and gentle here and there as Lever seldom was. Mr. Rider Haggard has produced a new romance—"The Heart of the World" (Longmans, 6s.), a wondrous tale of how one, Ignatio, "came to visit the Golden City of the Indians, which so many have believed to be fabulous, and that to day exists no more." illustrations promise another "She" to the reader. "The Dancer in Yellow" (Heinemann, two volumes, 12s.) is Mr. W. E. Norris's last agreeable contribution to library fiction. The story of how a younger son marries a burlesque actress, it is always amusing and readable. The same epithets are to be applied to a quite charming little tale by Miss Katharine Tynan (Mrs. Hinkson)-"Oh, What a Plague is Love!" (Black, 3s. 6d.), prettily written, and conceived in a most excellent vein of comedy. Not quiet

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comedy, but frank humour of the American type is to be found in every one of the short stories which make up Mr. W. L. Alden's "Among the Freaks" (Longmans, 3s. 6d.), the most laughable, the most quaintly comic volume that has come my way for months. America has been rich in humourists, but no one now is better at the game than Mr. Alden. Mr. Oswald Crawfurd's "The White Feather and Other Stories" (Chapman, 2s. 6d.) is so admirable and so eminently readable a collection, that one cannot but regret that he has given up to editing what was intended for the writing of fiction. It is a volume of a very pretty new series-Chapman's Story Series. Rajah's Sapphire" (Ward and Lock, 2s. 6d.), "from a plot given to the author viva voce by W. T. Stead," has a tremendous lot of go and incident in it; and Mr. Ralph A. Cram's "Black Spirits and White: a Book of Ghost Stories" (Chatto, 1s. 6d.), succeeds more than once in evoking the shudder which one looks for in a book of this c'ass. The last to appear in the series of translations of Björnson's novels is that exceedingly pretty story, "A Happy Boy" (Heinemann, 3s. net), with a prefatory note by Mr. Edmund Gosse; while in the series of illustrated translations of Balzac, for which Professor Saintsbury is responsible, and to each volume of which he contributes a critical introduction, "La Grande Bretêche and Other Stories" (Dent, 3s. 6d. net) has appeared. The evergreen Mr. George R. Sims has published a volume of short stories, "The Ten Commandments" (Chatto, 2s. 6d.), each of which has the breaking of one or other of the Commandments as its motive. A second series of "Stories from the Diary of a Doctor" (Bliss, 6s.), by Mrs. L. T. Meade and Dr. Clifford Halifax, has appeared; and another writer of sensational fiction, Mr. T. W. Speight, has written "The Heart of a Mystery" (Jarrold, 3s. 6d.), which I can recommend for railway reading. Miss Annie S. Swan's "Memories of Margaret Grainger, Schoolmistress" (Hutchinson, 3s. 6d.), and Mr. Robert Buchanan's "A Marriage by Capture: a Romance of To-day" (Unwin, 1s. 6d.), are both by authors whose names will send you to their books with anticipation of pleasure. Mr. R. D. Blackmore's "Tales from the Telling-House" (Low, 5s.) is a collection of four short stories, in one of which, "Slain by the Doones," old friends are to be met. You will find two other volumes of fiction: Miss Florence Marryat's "The Strange Transfiguration of Hannah Stubbs" (Hutchinson, 6s.) whose heroine, according to the spirit of the deceased costermonger who watched over her, was "one of the finest mediums in the world"; and "The Second Opportunity of Mr. Staplehurst" (Hutchinson, 2s.) by Mr. W. Pett-Ridge, forming the first volume of a new illustrated series of fiction, the Leisure Library. Mr. Pett-Ridge's dialogues have been so clever, have photographed so exactly different phases of London life, that this novel of his is sure of a welcome. It is a thoroughly entertaining and amusing story. Certainly the Leisure Library promises well-as it needs must when half our best fiction appears in some series or other.

Neither in history of course, nor in practical politics, can anything approach the interest of Mr. W. E. H. Łecky's "Democracy and Liberty" (Longmans, two volumes, 36s.), of which you can read a long account elsewhere. You will be glad to have the third and concluding volume, dealing with the years between 1658 and 1895, of Dr. W. H. S. Aubrey's "The Rise and Growth of the English Nation, with Special Reference to Epochs and Crises: a History of and for the People" (Stock, 7s. 6d.), whose previous instalments I can remember sending you with commenda-

tion. Dr. Aubrey has done his work well, and there is room for his history even on a shelf already crowded by the works of predecessors in the same field. A volume of history of a more particular and more recent sort is "The Daily News Jubilee: a Political and Social Retrospect of Fifty Years of the Queen's Reign" (Low, Is.), an illustrated reprint, with considerable additions, of the history of the Daily News that appeared in its recent Jubilee issue. Mr. Justin McCarthy, M.P., and S'r John R. Robinson are the authors. A book of somewhat kindred interest, also reprinted from the columns of a newspaper—the Westminster Gazette—is "In the Evening of His Days: a Study of Mr. Gladstone in Retirement" (Westminster Gazette Office, 2s. 6.1.), a discreetly personal, well written and well illustrated account of the Grand Old Man in his life to-day.

Mr. W. H. Mallock has returned to the charge with another political volume designed as "a handbook of social facts for political thinkers and speakers." "Classes and Masses; or, Wealt', Wages and Welfare in the United Kingdom," as it is called (Black, 3s. 6d.), is very seriously meant, and is illustrated with numerous diagrams. Mr. George Blackwell's "Law of Residential and Business Flats" (E. Wilson, 1s. 6d. net) is legal, not political in interest. It puts into brief and convenient form a deal of reliable information on a branch of the law too little understood, I believe; and if, as I hear, you contemplate having a flat in town for the season, you are likely to find it useful. Mr. A. W. Macdongall's "The Maybrick Case: a Statement of the Case as a Whole" (Baillière), is sufficiently explained by its title.

I send three volumes of literary history and criticism, and of these Professor Saintsbury's " A History of Nineteenth Century Literature, 1780-1895" (Macmillan, 7s. 6d.), is the most interesting and the most valuable. Faults it has, of course, and critics have lost no time in pointing them out; but the wonder is, not that it has faults, but that any one man could have been found to do the work so adequately and withal so minutely, with so keen an eye for detail and so excellent a comprehension of the general trend of the periods of which he treats. In most hands such a work would have degenerated into a mere catalogue of books and authors; in Professor Saintsbury's it is a luminous and extremely instructive survey of successive phases of literature which we live perhaps too near to appreciate properly, but which will fall more readily into their proper sequence and harmony after this volume. It seems rather a pity that the author's scheme excludes, with the exception of Mr. Ruskin, living authors from his review; but it forms no reflection on what is given us to say that after all perhaps it is as well that a critic who shows plentiful evidence of a lack of sympathy with the spirit of this later day should not sit in judgment on Mr. Swinburne, Mr. Meredith, Mr. Hardy and Mr. Watson. Still the date, 1895, on the title-page of the book somewhat belies the contents. Mr. Edmund Gosse's new volume of criticism has the curious title of "Critical Kit-Kats" (Heinemann, 7s. 6d.). The preface explains that a "Kit-Kat" was a last century term for a modest form of portraiture "which emphasises the head, yet does not quite exclude the hand, of the sitter." And in the spiri of these old portrait painters he has drawn these "condensed portraits, each less than half-length, and each accommodated to suit limited leisure and a crowded space," of writers as varied as Keats and Whitman, Lovell Beddoes and Wa'ter Pater, Fitzgerald and Stevenson, Tolstoi and Heredia. What Mr. Gosse

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has tried to do, he says, is to produce a combination of pure criticism and pure biography — "the life illustrated by the work, the work relieved by the life." The result is interesting and valuable on almost every page. In the author's words, again, it adds "something to historical knowledge and something to esthetic appreciation." By the way, you must look at the pretty dedication of the volume to Mr. Thomas Hardy. Finally, of this kind, there is a new volume of the Great Writers Series, Mr. H. S. Salt's "Life of Henry David Thoreau" (Scott, 1s. 6d.), in some sense a new edition of the Life of 1890, but with so many additions and omissions that it is practically a new book.

Messrs. Macmillan do not themselves issue, and will not allow any one else to issue, a cheap volume that would make Tennyson's postry accessible to the masses. But they have recently commenced the publication of a new edition of all his poetical work in pocket volumes (Is. each, net), similar in size and price to Messrs. Dent's delightful little "Temple Shakespeare." Of this new Tennyson two volumes are being issued every month, and very beautifully printed and bound they are—the first that appeared contained the "Juvenilia," the last, the first part of the "Idylls of the King." It is an edition you and every lover of books will be glad to have, but, good and cheap though it is, it is not the people's edition for which we have a right to look.

BABY EXCHANGE. THE

THE babies offered for adoption now exceed in number those desirous of adopting children. The ages of the children offered are also a drawback, as the greater part of them are only one or two months old, while foster-parents, I find, prefer the children to be not much under a year. From one to two years of age is the favourite limit of those who apply to me for help in this department.

A lady and gentleman in good standing in society wish to adopt a baby boy of gentle birth, the child, if possible, of well educated parents in their own position in life.

Age preferred between ten and twelve months. He must be certified by the adopter's own doctor as healthy, with if possible a good hereditary record. Must be intelligent, with a well-shaped head.

The boy when adopted will be adopted outright. Nor will any of his relations know where he is or into whose family he has been received. He will be brought up as an English gentleman, well educated and provided for, with good prospects as he grows up.

As both the lady and gentleman are personally known to me, and as they have no family of their own, although passionately fond of children, I shall be very glad if any of our readers who may know of a suitable baby boy will communicate with me. It is not indispensable that it should be legitimate, but the eircumstances of its illegitimacy would have to be closely inquired into.

The following is the usual monthly list of babies off red for adoption :-

GIRLS .- Place and date of birth.

(All illegitimate except those marked with an asterisk.)

- Born July, 1895. London.
 " May, 1894. Hampshire. Mother alive, will give up all claims. Father deserted his family.

 Born November, 1894. Sheffield. Healthy.
- .4.
- Eight years of age. London. Born March, 1891. Bournemouth. 5
- 6. December, 1895. Glasgow.
- 7. October, 1894. London.
- :8.
- 9.
- 10.
- December, 1895. Kent.
 Early in 1893. Liverpool.
 April, 1895. Southampton. Healthy.
 December, 1895. Leeds. Healthy. Dark eyes. 11. 12.
- October, 1895. Manchester. Blue eyes. October, 1895. Yorkshire.
- 13.
- December, 1895. Portsmouth. Healthy. Blue eyes. January, 1896. London. Healthy. 14.
- 15. E6.*
 - September, 1895. Southsea. Healthy. Her mother is dead; her father married again and gone to Africa; he will give up all claim to his child.

- 17.* A widow in London, who has lost her means of livelihood, is willing to part with one of her girls for the purpose of adoption. Their ages are six and four years and eighteen months.
- Born June, 1895. London.
- December, 1895. Manchester.
- November, 1895. London. 1888. Bath. The mother of this girl of eight has been deserted by her husband, and cannot support all her children.
- 22 Born 1896. London.
- 23. 1883. Wolverhampton.
- 24.
- January, 1896. London. 1896. Monmouthshire.
 - March, 1896. Edinburgh.

BOYS .- Place and date of birth.

- 1.* Born Gloucestershire, April, 1895. Mother dead. Father. alive but poor. Will give up all claim.

 Born September, 1894. Isle of Wight.

 "April, 1895. Bradford. Healthy and strong.
- 3.
- 1889. London.
 - 97 June, 1895. Near London.
- 1890. Kent. Has a bad step-father. Mother dead.
- 7.* Born 1890. Cheltenham. Half Italian.
- 8. May, 1894. Near London. 1893. Near London.
- 10. November, 1894. Ireland.
- " January, 1896. Near London. " November, 1895. Near London. Aged thirteen. Derby. 11.

- 13.
- 14. five. Worcestershire.

9.

- five. Bath. 15.
- 16. Born November, 1892. Bath.
- 17.
- December, 1895. Glasgow. January, 1896. Banbury. Twins. 18.
 - June, 1895. London.
- 19. 20.
 - September, 1895. Isle of Man. October, 1895. Liverpool. This is the child of a Jewess whose husband has deserted her. She would like it to be adopted by Christians.
- 22.* Born February, 1896. Manchester. 23. "January, 1895. Essex.
- February, 1896. London.

A lady, whose pecuniary circumstances are very distressing, has three girls, aged respectively eleven, ten and five, and a boy aged nine. She is anxious to have some of these children adopted into good homes.

A BRISK and picturesque account of Florida in winter appears in Cornhill.

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Ant. Arch. Arg. Ata. A. M. Bad M Bank, B. S. Black, B. T.

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THE MONTHLY INDEX TO PERIODICALS.

SUPPLEMENT TO THE "REVIEW OF REVIEWS."

Is published at the beginning of every month. It gives Tables of the Contents in the Periodicals—English, American, and Foreign—of the month, besides an Alphabetical Index of Articles in the leading English and American Maguzines. Another feature is a list of the New Books published during the month.

Price 1d. per month; or 1s. 6d. per annum, post free.

REVIEW OF REVIEWS Office, Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, Strand, W.C.

INDEX.

Abbreviations of Magazine Titles used in this Index, which is limited to the following periodicals.

Al. R.	Altruistic Review.		F.	Forum.	N. Sc.	Natural Science.
A. C. Q.	American Catholic Quarterly Review.		Fr. L.	Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.		Nautical Magazine.
A. A. P. S	Annals of the American Academy	of	Free R.	Free Review.		New England Magazina
	Political and Social Science.		G. M.	Gentleman's Magazine.	N. I. R.	New Ireland Review.
Ant.	Antiquary.		G. J.	Geographical Journal.	New R.	New Review.
Arch. R.	Architectural Record.		G. O. P.	Girl's Own Paper.	New W.	New World.
A.	Arena.		G. W.	Good Words.	N. C.	Nineteenth Century.
Arg.	Argosy.		G. T.	Great Thoughts.	N. A. R.	North American Review.
Ata.	Atalanta.		Harp.	Harper's Magazine,	0.	Outing.
A. M.	Atlantic Monthly.		Hom. R.	Homiletic Review.	P. E. F.	Palestine Exploration Fund.
Bad M.	Badminton Magazine.		H.	Humanitarian.	P. M. M.	Pall Mall Magazine.
Bank.	Bankers' Magazine.		I.	Idler.	P. M.	Pearson's Magazine.
B. S.	Bibliotheca Sacra.		I. L.	Index Library.	Phil. R.	Philosophical Review.
Black.	Blackwood's Magazine.		I. J. E.	International Journal of Ethica.	P. L.	Poet-Lore.
B. T. J.	Board of Trade Journal.		I. R.	Investors' Review.	P. R. R.	Presbyterian and Reformed Review.
Bkman.	Bookman.			Irish Ecclesiastical Record.	P. M. Q.	Primitive Methodist Quarterly Review.
B.	Borderland,		Ir. M.		Pay. R.	Proceedings of the Society for Psychical
	Calcutta Review.			Irish Monthly.	ruy. IL.	Research.
				Jewish Quarterly.	Donah al D	Psychological Review.
	Canadian Magazine.		J. Ed.	Journal of Education.		
	Cassell's Family Magazine.			Journal of Microscopy.		Quarterly Journal of Economica.
Cas. M.	Cassier's Magazine.		J.P. Econ.	Journal of Political Economy.	Q. R.	Quarterly Review.
	Catholic World.		J. R. A. S.	Journal of the Royal Agricultural Society.	4.	Quiver.
C. M.	Century Magazine.		J. R. C. I.	Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute.	R. R. R.	Religious Review of Reviews.
	Chambers's Journal.		J. R. U.	Journal of the Royal United Service	Rel.	Reliquary and Illustrated Archæologist.
	Charities Review.		S. I.	Institution.	R. C.	Review of the Churches.
Chaut.	Chautauquan.			Juridical Review.	R. R. A.	Review of Reviews (America).
Ch.Mis.I.	Church Missionary Intelligencer.			King's Own.	R. R. Aus.	Review of Reviews (Australasia).
	Church Quarterly.		K.	Knowledge.		St. Nicholas.
	Contemporary Review.			Leisure Hour.	Sc. G.	Science Gossip.
	Cornhill,		Libr.	Library.	Sc. P.	Science Progress.
Cosmop.	Cosmopolis.		Lipp.	Lippincott's Monthly.	Scota.	Scots Magazine.
008.	Cosmopolitan,			London Quarterly.		Scottish Geographical Magazine
C. H.	Country House.		Long.	Longman's Magazine.	Scot. R.	Scottish Review.
	Critical Review.			Lucifer.	Scrib.	Scribner's Magazine,
	Dublin Review.			Ludgate.	Str.	Strand Magazine,
	Economic Journal,			McClure's Magazine.		Sunday at Home.
	Economic Review.			Macmillan's Magazine.		Sunday Magazine,
	Edinburgh Review.			Manchester Quarterly.		Temple Bar.
	Educational Review, America.		Med. M.	Medical Magazine.		Theatre.
	Educational Review, London.			Mind.		To-Morrow.
	Engineering Magazine.			Minster.		United Service Magazine
C. H.	English Historical Review.			Missionary Review of the World.	W.R.	Westminster Review.
	English Illustrated Magazine.					Windsor Magazine.
				Monist.		Woman at Home.
	Expositor,			Month.		Yale Review.
x. T.	Expository Times.			Monthly Packet.		
	Folk-Lore.		Nat. R.	National Review.		Young Man.
. R.	Fortnightly Review.				I. 17.	Young Woman.

Abyssinia:
The Battle of Adowa, G. E. Macdonald on, Free R, Apr.
Arabia and Abyssinia in Ancient Times, by J. W. M'Crindle, Scot G M.

March.

Africa (see also Abyesinia, Egypt, Egypt and the Soulage):
The Transvaal Question, by Morley Roberts, Tom, March.
The Story of an Amateur Revolution in South Africa, F. R. April.
The Story of an Amateur Revolution in South Africa, F. R. April.
The Eaglish Government and the Boers, by W. Basil Worsfold, C. R. April.
The Boglish Government and the Boers, by W. Basil Worsfold, C. R. April.
The Borer Problem, by T. A. Le Mesurler, W. R., April.
In Praise of the Boers, by Sir George Grey: Interview, H., April.
The Invaders of the Transvaal, by C. E. Advens, Chaut, March.
Stray Thoughts on South Africa, by Olive Schreiner, F. R. April.
Empire-Building in South Africa, by Dr. Albert Shaw, Cos., March.
New South Africa, by B. Worsfold, L. H., April.
Diamond-Mining in South Africa, by J. Bucknall Smith, Str, March.
Natal, J. G. Maydon on, J. R. C. I, March.

The Geography and Resources of British Central Africa, by A. Sharpe, G J.

April.

On a Journey from Machako's to Kituryi, by J. Ainsworth, G J. April.

Travels on the Western Coast of Equatorial Africa, by Miss M. W. Kingsley,

Travels on the western Coast of Equatorial Africa, by Aliss M. W. Kingsley Scot G M, March.
Agriculture (see also Contents of the Journal of the Board of Agriculture):
The Agricultural Programme, James Long on, F R, April.
Alaska Boundary Line, T. C. Mendenball on, A M. April.
Allison, Senator, and the New Presidency, A M, April.
Aluminium, Samuel Rideal on, K, April.

Aluminium, Samuer Astream or, As 25.

American People:
Family Life in America, by T. Bentzon, F. March.
The American Idea, by Stoddard Dewey, W R. April.
The Spirit of Racing in America, by J. G. Speed, F. March.
The Scotch Element in the American People, by N. S. Shaler, A M.

April.

Anarchism and Socialism, by A. Hamon, Free R, April.

Andros, Sir Edmund, Mary L. Fay ou, N E M, March.

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Animal Performers : The Torture of Traine I Animan, S. L. Bensusan on, E I, April.
Authony, St., of Padua, by Miss Heleu Zimmern, M P. April.
Arabia and Abyssinia in Ancieut Times, by J. W. McCrindle, Scot G M. March. March.
Arc, Joan of, Louis de Conte on, Harp, April.
Archaeology, see Contents of Antiquary.
Architecture (see also Contents of Architecture):
Architecture of Modern Bank Buildings in the United States, R. W. Gibson on, ng M. March.
Arctic Exploration: Dr. Nansen's Expedition, by H. Ward, E I, April.
Armenian Question: Armonian Question:
Zeltun, by Avelis Nazarbek, C R, April.
Armonia and Christianity, by Rev. Martin O'Connell, N I R, March.
Armies (see also War; and Contents of Journal of the Royal United Service
Institution, United Service Magazines):
The Army as a Career, by Major-Gen. O. O. Howard, F, March.
How the Frontiers of Europe are kept, by L. Carnac, P M, April.
Militia, Lord Ragien on, Nat R, April.
Gymastics in the Army, by C. Knight, Str., March.
Armstroug, Lord, Cas M, March.
Astronomy: Jupiter, by Alice Giberne, Y W, April.
Astronomy: Jupiter, by Alice Giberne, Y W, April. Athens, see under Greece.

Athelics, see also Coutents of Badminton Magazine, Country House, Outing):

The Revival of the Olympian Games:
Coubertin, Baron P. de, on. Cosmop, April.
Ferris, G. T., on, St N. April.
Gennadius, J., on, Cosmop, April.
Horton, G., on, N A R. March.
Marquand, A., on, C. M. April.
Elchardson, R. B., on, Scrib, April.
Kings of the Playing Fields, by B. F. Robinson, C F M. April.
Austin, Alfred, J. J. O'Shea on, C W. March.
Authors; How They Work, by G. B. Burgiu, I, April.
Autograph Letters, G W, April. Athens, see under Greece.

Bagehot, Walter, M., April.

Baifour, Lady Blanche, Dr. James Robertson on, G. W., April.

Bank Bolidays, Cost of, by J. Mason, P. M., April.

Baptiste, Jean, H. A. Keunedy on, G. R., April.

Bangues, T. L. Phipson on, G. M., April.

Bangues, T. L. Phipson on, G. M., April.

Bible and Biblical Criticism (see also Contents of Expository Times, Homiletic Review, King's Own, New World):

Story of Namann the Syrian, by Elien Dewall, Lipp, April.

The Life of Christ, by Prof. G. D. Herron, A., March.

Legends of the Crucifixon, by Dean Farar, Sun M., April.

Bible in Schools: The Manitoba Schools Question, by Prof. Goldwin Smith, F, March. March Biography-Writing: Candour in Biography, by Wilfrid Ward, New R, April. April.
Birds:
The Migration of Birds, by C. Dixon, L. H., April.
Birds of Paradise, by J. Carter Beard, Fr. L., April.
Our First Home Coverts, by Horace Hetzhinson, Long, April.
An Archer's Sejoura in the Okedinokee, by M. Thompson, A. M., April.
Bismarck, Prince, —Thee True Story of Prince Bismarck's Fall, by Allen
Upward, P. M., April.
Boston Half-a-Century Ago, by F. M. Edselas, C. W., March.
Boston Half-a-Century Ago, by F. M. Edselas, C. W., March. Upward, P. M. April.

Boston Half-a-Century Ago, by F. M. Edselas, C. W., March
Boyd of Trochrig, Rev. Kirkwood Howat on, Scots. March.

Bravest Deed I ever saw, by Marquis of Lorne, P. M., April.

Brittany, See under France.

Brotherbood: Who are Our Brethren? by W. D. Howells, C. M., April.

Browning Family: A Curious Relb. of the Browning Family, Bkman, April.

Buller, Redvers, Sir E. Wood on, P. M., April.

Buller, Redvers, Sir E. Wood on, P. M., April.

Bunyan, John, Handwriting of, by Dr. A. B. Grosart, Sun H., April.

Butter, Bishop, W. E. Gladstone on, G. W., April.

Byrom, John, Leslie Stephen on, Nat R., April.

Manitoba Schools Question, see under Bible in Schools. Manitoba Schoola Question, see under Hible in Schoola.

Carnot, Lazare, Letlers of, Cosmop, April.

Catholic Church, see Arthries under Leo. XIII.; and Coutents of the Month,

Cutholic World, Prich Reclesiastical Record.

Cattle; Jersey Cows, L. H., April.

Celandine, Wordsworth's Favourite Flower, G. T., April.

Celitc Literature: How the Celtic Revival arose, by M. A. O'Byrne, C. W., Chamberlain, Joseph, Home of, by F. Dolman, C F M, April. Chicago: What the Great City might be, by J. C. Adams, N E M, March. Children:
The Humorous Aspect of Childhood, by Prof. Sully, Nat R. April.
Peculiar Children I have met, by "Max O'Rell," Str., March.
Pauper Children, see under Pauperism and the Poor Law.
China and the Westera World, by Lafcadio Hearn, A M. April.
Christ, Life of, (see also under Bible):
The Chief Lama of Himis on the Alleged "Unknown Life of Christ, by
Chief Lama, Prof. Douglas and Prof. Max Müller, N C, April.

Cablegroms, see under Telegraph.
California Sheep-Raising, Ninetta Eames on, Cos, March.
Canada, (see also under Universities, and Contents of Canadian Magazine);
A Review of Canadian Affairs, by J. W. Russell, R R A. March.
On Snow-Shoes to the Barren Grounds of Canada, by C. W. Whitney, Harp,

Church and Christianity (see also Contents of Clergyman's Magasins, Homiletic Review, New World, etc.):

The Essence of Christianity, by Prof. Menzies, CR, April.
Church of the Future: 1s Christian Reunion Possible? by Viscount Halifax and Bishop of Sodor and Man, PM, April.
Churches of Périgueux and Angoulême, by Mrs. S. van Rensselaer, CM, April. April.
Cipher, J. Holt Schooling on, P M M, April.
Cipher, J. Holt Schooling on, P M M, April.
Classirs, (see also Latin Literature; and Contents of Classical Review):
The Decay of Classi al Quotation, Herbert Paul on, N C, April.
Clergy, Dress of, by D. Paton, Sum M, April.
Clubs: The General Feleration of Women's Clubs in America, Ellen M.
Henrotiu on, R R A, March.
Colonies and Imperial Feleration:
Imperial Feleration, by P. Barker Booth, Free R, April.
The Eoglishman in the Colonies, C J, April.
Coquelito, B. C., as "Mascarille," by J. G. Vibert, C M. April.
Coquelito, B. C., as "Mascarille," by J. G. Vibert, C M. April.
County Council of London, R. Donaid to, W M. March.
Cranford (Knutsfort), Alice Brown on, A M, April.
Cremation: The Desirability of disposing of Infected Bodies by Cremation, by
Dr. J. Heber Smith, A, March. April Dr. J. Heber Smith, A. March. Crimean War: Winter and Summer in the Trembes of Sebastopol, by W. Simpson, E I, April.

a: The Cause of the Present War in Cuba, by Dr. H. L. de Zayas, C W. March. Surran. Cumbrian Etymology, by Thos. H. B. Graham, G M, April. Cycling: What is the Best Cycling Dress for Women? by Lady Jeune and Others, W H, April.

Dute and Beatrice, by John Muir, Scots, March.
Dawson, W. J., Interviewed by C. Middleton, Sun M., April.
Dennis, John, Recolletions of, L. H., April.
Dogs, Muzzling of, by G. Whitfield, Free R. April.
Dove in History, Symbolism, and Romance, by E. iwarl Peacock, M., April.
Dress: The Fashions of Figaro, by E. Oliver, Ata, April.

Education, (see also Universities, Technical Education, Bible in Schools, Women; and Contents of Educational Review, Educational Times, Journal of Education, Parents' Review):

Teachers and Teaching, by T. J. Macnamara; Interview, Y M, April. The False Value of Education, by Alian Laidlaw, H, April. The Educational Crisis in Chicago, by Marion F Washburn, A, March. The Case of the American Public Schools, by F. W. Atkinson, A M, April. The Difficulties of Withdrawal, by H. D. Traill, N. C. April.
Our Promise to Withdrawal, by Sir T. Wennyss Reid, N. C. April.
Egypt and England. by Lord Farrer, Nat. R., April.
Egypt and Its Frontier, by Major A. Griffiths, F. R., April.
Egypt and the Soudan: Slatin Pasha and the Sudan, by Capt. F. D. Lugard,
Nat. R. April.

Egypt and Its Fronce, O. and Table 1988. Egypt and the Soulan, by Capt. F. D. Longon. Rat R. April.

Egypt and the Soulan: Slatin Pasha and the Sulan, by Capt. F. D. Longon. Nat R. April.

Electoral: An Early Essay on Proportional Representation, by E. J. James, A. A. P. S. March.

Flectricity, see Contents of Cassier's Magazine.

Emerson and Maeterlinck, by Dr. H. Osgoul, A. March.

Emgracing, see Contents of Cassier's Magazine. Engineering Magazine.

English History, see Crimean War, Reformation.

English-Speaking Folk (see also Venezuela, etc.):

The Quarrel of the English-Speaking Peoples, Henry Norman on, Scrib.

April.

Entertainments, Peculiar, F. Steelcroft on, Str. March. Ethics: The Metaphysical Study of Ethics, John Dewey on, Psychol R. European Situation, by F. H. Geffcken. F. March. Explosives: Modern Gunpowder and Its Development, C J. April.

Fascination, Art of, by Miss C. O'Conor Eccles, W M, March. Fashion, see under Dress. Fashion, see under Dress. Ferguson, Sir Samuel, Black. April. Fiction: Protestant Fiction, James Britten on, M, April. Fig.: The Path of the Shades, Basil Thomson on, New R. April. Finance (see also Contents of Board of Trade Joruna', Bankers' Magazine, Innestor's Review): Consols at 110, by S. F. Van Oss, N C, April The Multiple Money Standard, by J. A. Smith, A A P S, March. Ricardo on Currency, Econ J, March. The Scotch System of Branch Banks, J. S. Tait on, Eng M, March. Fires, Fatal, by A. Wellion, Free R, April. Fiord: A Practical Experiment in the Study of the Dietaries, by Prof. Marion Talbot, R R A, March. Foreign Policy (see also Egypt, Venezuela, Armenia, etc.): England's Isolation, C. J. Darling on, Nat R, April. Fascination, Art of, by Miss C. O'Conor Eccles, W M, March.

The Government of France and Its Recent Changes, by Baron P. de Coubertin,

RRA, March.
Memoirs of Bagatelle, Paris, by C. Yrlatte, PMM, April.
Paris Swindles, by Cleveland Moffett, Lipp, April.
Churches of Périgueux and Angoulème, by Mrs. S van Rensselaer, CM, April. To taine and its Castles, by Chas. Edwardes, Fr L, April.
Château-Hunting in Balzac's Country, by Evelyn F. Badley, Fr L.

Leut in High Brittany, Mac, April.

French Literature: La Pleiade, by George Wyndham, Cosmop, April.

Frothingham, Octavius Brooks, T. W. Higgiuson on; New W, March.

Game, Geogra Prop Or Geolog Germa Rece

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Game, see under Sport. Gent, Thomas, Printer, Austin Dobson on, Long, April. Geography (see also Physical Geography):

Proposed Geographical Description of the British Islands based on the Ordnance Survey, by Dr. H. R. Mill, G J, April.

Geology, see Contents of Geological Magazine. Geology, see Contents of Geological Magazine.

Germany: Recent Home Politics in Germany, Black, April,
The German Struggle for Liberty, by Poultney Bigelow, Harp, April.

Germany: Emperor of,
The German Struggle for Liberty, by Poultney Bigelow, Harp, April.

Germany, Emperor of,
The Stables of the Emperor, by C. S. Pelham-Clinton, Str., March.

Giraffes, G. Bolton on, W M, March.

Giraffes, G. Bolton on, W M, March.

Gleist, Rudolf von, C. Bornhak on, A A P S, March.

"God in Gloucesterahire," by J. Hooper, G M, April.

Grammont, Count de, A. J. Gordon on, G M, April.

Grammont, Count de, A. J. Gordon on, G M, April.

Grammont, Count de, A. J. Gordon on, G M, April.

Grant, General, A. Badeau on, Cos, March.

Greece, Modern,—An Easter at Athens, by Mrs. Fyvic Mayo, Sun H, April.

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Greece, Modern,—An Easter at Athens, by Mrs. Fyvic Mayo, Sun H, April.

Greece, Modern,—An Easter at Athens, by Mrs. Fyvic Mayo, Sun H, April.

Greece, Modern, March, March.

Gulana, British, (see also Articles under Venezuela):

Unsigned Article on, Mac, April.

Sir D. P. Chalmers on. Scot G M, March.

Boomdaries of British Gulana, by C. R. Markham, G J, March.

Gunpowder, see Explosives.

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C M, L, Hawke, Lord, Mace, April.
Hawthorne, Nathanlel, Rose Hawthorne Lathrop on, A M, April.
Holland, Bart Kennedy on, C W, March.
Homes and Shelters: The Provincial Police Orphanage at Gatton Point, Redhill, Sun H, April.
Hook, Theodore, Unpublished Letters of, Francis G. Waugh on, G M, April.
Hozsehold Economics as a University Movement, by He.an Campbell, R R A,
March.

March.

Human Problem according to I.aw, by A. M. Diaz, A, March.

Huxley, T. H., J. W. Chadwick on. New W, March.

Hythe: Sunday at Hythe, by W. V. Taylor, Sun M, April.

Immortality: immortality:

The Future Life and the Condition of Man Therein, by W. E. Gladstone,
NAR, March.
Immortality and Nothingness, by P. Bayne, G W, April.
Imperial Federation, see under Colonies.
Independent Labour Party, see under Labour.
India (see also Contents of the Madras Review, Indian Magazine and India (see also Contents of the Madras Review, Indian Magazine an Review):

Bengal Cavalry, Lieut.-Gen. Sir Hugh Gough on, P M M, April.
From Yun-nan to British Indis, by Prince Henry of Orleans, G J, March.
Inkberrow, Worcestershire, Wm. Bra brook on, G M, April.
International Jealousy, by Prof. Mahaffy, N C, April.
Ireland (see also Contents of New Ireland Review):
The Ordnance Survey of Ireland, by Col. E. Mitchell, G M, April.
The Irish Priesthood, Michael Macdongh on, C R, April.
Islam, see Mahomet and Mahomm: daulsm.

Islam, see Manomer and Manomin Gudish, see Manomer and Manomin Islay:
The Italian Awakening, "Outla" on, F.R., April.
Pictures of Italian Life, by A. Fish, C.F. M., April.
Sabbioneta, under the Duke Vespasian Gonzagur, by Chas. Yrlarate,
Cosmop, April
Old Lombard and Venetian Villas, by Vernon Lee, Cosmop, April.
Pity the Poor Prisoners, by Clare S. Strong, G. M., April.

Jamaica as a Field for Investment, by Sir H. A. Blake, N A R, March, Japanese War Posters, D. P. B. Conkling on, C M, April.

Japanese Young Woman, Dorgias Slaiden on, Y W, April.
On and Off a Pack-Saddle in Central Japan, G O P, April.

Jews: The Modern Jew and the New Judaism, by Herman Cohen, F R, April.

Journalism: The Ethics of Modern Journalism, by Aline Gorren, Scrib, April. Judges, see under Law. Jupiter, see under Astronomy. Juries, see under Law.

Kingsley, Charles, W. J. Dawson ou, Y M, April. Knole, Kent, and Its Memories, by Lord Sackville, P M M, April.

Labour: The Independent Labour Party, by F. Keir Hardie and H. J. Tennant, Tom, March.
Land of Nod, T B, April.
Latin Literature (see also Classics):
Nature in the Earlier Roman Poets, by Countess M. Cesarasco, C R, April.

Law:
Are Judges above the Law, by H. H. L. Bellot, W R, April.
Judges and Juries, by H. Hodge, W R, April.
Lee, Robert E., and His Careér, Fr L, April.
Leet, M.-jor, Sir E. Wood on, P M, April.
Leibnitz and Protestant Theology, by J. Watson, New W, March.
Lemsitre, Jules, Yetta Blaze de Bury on, F R, April.
Leo X1II., King and Pretender in Rome, by Cav. W. L. Alden, N C, April
Libraries, see Contents of Library. Lincolu, Abraham,
I. M. Tarbell on, McCl, April.
Four Lincoln Conspiracies, V. L. Mason on, C M, April.

Literature (see also Authors, Poetry, Fiction, Journalism, etc.):
Unfinished Books, Mac, April.

Liverpool:
Gate and Pillar of the Empire, by R. Machray on, P M, April.
The Liverpool Docks, E. R. Dibdin on, P M M, April.
Sunday in Liverpool, Sun H, April.
Living Together, Art of, by Dr. R. F. Horton, Sun M, April.
Lowell, James Bussell, in England, by G. W. Smalley, Harp, April.

Maeterlinck, Maurice, and Emerson, by Dr. H. Osgood, A. March.
Mahomet and Mahommetanism: Some Fallacies about Islam, by Canon
M. MacColl, F. R. April.
Makran, Aucient and Meitaeval, by Col. T. H. Hollich, G. J. April.
Manchester Young Men, Y. M., April.
Manning, Cardinal, Siduey Buxton ou, F. R. April.
Marnings.

Manning, Cardinal, Users, W. M. J. Lhamon, Can M. March. Marriage and Marriage, by Dean Farrar, Y M. April. Gretin Green Marriages, W M. March. Matthews, Rev. J., Rev. A. R. Buckland on Sun H. April. Me licine, see Contents of Melical Magazine.

Mexico:
Holy Week in Mexico, Lipp, April.
Mexico in Midwinter, by Justice W. Clark, A, March.
Meynell, Mrs., E. K. Chambers on, Bkman., April.
Militis, Lord Ragian on, Nat R, April.
Missions, Foreigu, see Contents of "Aurch Missionary Intelligencer.
Municipal Government: Some American Problems, by E. W. Bemis, F,
March. Munro, Neil, Bkman, April. Museums:

The British Museum, by Sir E. M. Thompson, L. H. April. The Romance of the Museums, by W. G. Fitzgerald, Str. March.

Napoleon I., Life of, by W. M. Sloaue, C. M., April. Natal, see under Africa. Natural History (see also Birds, Giraffes; and Contents of the Irish Naturalist, Natural Science):

Natural Science):
Protect Aradia, by Geoffrey Mortimer, Free R, April.
Stories of Animals, by L. Meddows, Arg, April.
Animal Tempegs, C, April.
A Day on the Yellow Clay, Mac, April.
A Day on the Yellow Clay, Mac, April.
A Writer's Day in Mid-Forest, by Fred. Whishaw, Long, April.
Performing Animals, see Animals.
Navles (see also Contents of the Journal of the Royal United Service Institu-

artes (see and contents of the John March of the Loyar Intell Service Mayasines):

Naval Estimates and Imperial Defence, by W. Laird Clowes, F.R., April.

National Defence, by Lieut.-C.d. Sir G. S. Clarke, J.R. C. I, March.

The Defenceless Coasts of the United States, G. N. Southwick on, N.A.R., March.

March.
New England, see Contents of New England Magazine.
Ni-aragua Canal, J. Nimmo, Jr., on, F. March.
Nietzsche, Friedrich, Thomas Common on, Torm, March.
Norway and the Spirit of the Northland, by Coralie Glyn, W R, April.

Old Catholics and Bishop Reinkens, by Dr. F. v. Schulte, Cosmop, April. Olympic Games, see under Athlerics. Opium: Personal Reminiscences touching Opium-Smoking, by Edward H. Parker, Black, April.

Palestine: A Day in Palestine, by Dr. J. Wells, Sun M, April. Paris, see under Frauce.
Parlour Windows, J. Scott on, P M, April.
Patmore, Coventry, Dr. Richard Gamett on, Bkman, March.
Pauperlsm and the Poor Law:
Is Poverty Diminishing? by J. A. Hobson, C R, April.
Poor Law Statistics, by C. Booth, Econ J. March.
Sheffield System of Scattered Cottage Homes for Children, Miss Ellith
Sellers on, New R, April.
Peel, Sir Robert, Hon. George Peel on, N C, April.
Peevs, Samuel.

reel, Sir Robert, Hon. George Peel on, N. C., April.
Pepys, Samuel,
The Real Pepys, by C. Whibley, New R, April.
Pepys and Evelyn, by E. E. Kitton, Ata, April.
Persigny, Duc de, Memoirs of, Earl Cowper on, N. C., April.
Phelps, Elizabeth Stuart, Autobiographi al, McCl., April.
Philadelphia and the Social Evil, by Rev. F. M. Goodchild on, A. March.
Philosophy, see Contents of Philosoprical Review.
Photography (see also Contents of Philosopria and Wilson's Photographia
Magazine).
Photography in Natural Colours, by Gustav Sella Common April.

Magazine): In Natural Colours, by Gustav Selle, Cosmop, April.
Interview with Prof. Röntgen, by H. J. W. Dam, McCl, April.
Interview with Prof. Röntgen, by H. J. W. Dam, McCl, April.
The Röntgen Photography:
Dam, H. J. W. on, P M, April.
Gifford, J. W., on, K, April.
Moffett, C., on, Mc Cl, April.
Puplin, M. I., on, Eng M, March.
Thomason, J. T., on, Can M, March.
Trowbridge, John, on, Scrib, April.
Vezey, J. J., on, Tom, March.
Phrenology, see Contents of Phrenological Magazine.
Physical Geography:
Movements of the Earth's Crust, by J. Milne, G J, March.
The Movements of the Surface Waters of the North Sea, by H. N. Dickson,
G J, March.

G J, March. The Guinea and Equatorial Currents, by J. Y. Buchanan, G J, March. Ship Waves, and the Solitary Wave, by Vaughan Cornish, K, April.

Physics, see Centents of Physical Review.
Poetry: The Poet's Scope, by Rev. David Bearne, Ir M. April.
Political Economy (see also Contents of American Journal of Sociology,
Economic Journal, Journal of Political Economy).
Differences of Opinion among Economists, by L. Brentano, Cosmop,

April.
Pontefract Castle, Edwin W. Kidd on, G M, April.
Positivism, see Contents of Positivist Review.

Tendencies in Penology, by S. J. Barrows, New W., March.

A Bill to promote the Conviction of Innocent Prisoners, by Sir H. Stephen, N. C., April.

Penal Administration in Penusylvania, by Isaac J. Wistar, Lipp, April.

Professions: The Evolution of the Professions, by Herbert Spencer, C. R.,

April.

Psychical Research and the Future Life, by F. Fodore, H., April.

Psychical Research and Social Science, G. Fiamingo on, AAPS,

Individual Determination and Social Science, G. Fiamingo on, AAPS, March.

Publicity, Fetich of, John Macdonell on, N C. April.

Quadruple Alliance, E. J. Dillon on, C R, April. Queen Victoria, W H, April.

Race Problems of America:
Mad Authony Wayne's Victory over the American Indians in 1794, by
Theodore Roosevelt, Harp, April.
The True Story of the Daath of Sitting Bull, by Major E. G. Fechét, Cos,

March

Racing: The Spirit of Racing in America, by J. G. Speed, F, March. Railways: Railroad Facilities of Suburban New York, F. Crowell on, Eng M,

March.

Reformation: What, then, did happen at the Reformation? by Augustine Burrell, N C, April.

Renan, Ethics of, by K. Hinton, Free R, April.

Reland, Madame, J. D. Montgomery on, M P, April.

Sabbloneta, see under Italy.
Sakhalin Island, Prof. von Krastiow on, G J, April.
Salisbury, Marquis of, W H, April.
Sandringham, by Constance Beerbohm, E I, April.
Santistion (see also Contents of Public Health and Sanitary Journal):
How a Gill can train for a Sanitary Inspectorship, by Josepha Crane,
G O P, April.
Savings Banks:
The Case for Agricultural Banks, by H. W. Wolff, C R, April.
An Automatic Savings Bank, Mies Helen Zimmern on, L H, April.
School Board of London: Is the School Board Rate too High? by G. L. Bruce,
C R, April.

CR. April. Schoolboys as They were, Black, April.
Schopenhauer and Women, by E. S. Galbraith, Free R, April.
Science, see Contents of Science Progress, Knowledge.
Scotland: The Rural Tollers of Scotland, by W. Disck, W R, April.

Sforza, Caterina, Helen Zimmern on, Black, April. Sherwood's (Mrs.) "History of the Fairchild Family," F. Anstey on, New R,

April. Shipping, see Contents of Nautical Magazine.
Skager Rack and the Sound, by M. Todhunter, W R. April.
Slave Trade: The Open Sore of the World, by Miss C. S. Bremner, Q,

April.

April. Socialism (see also Contents of the American Journal of Sociology, etc.):
Socialism and Anarchism, by A. Homon, Free R. April.
What is it to be a Fabian? by G. Bernard Shaw; Interview, Y M. April.
Sound and the Skager Rack, by M. Todhunter, W R. April.
Sport (see also Contents of Badminton Magazine, Country House, Outing):
The Mysteries of Game-Rearing, by T. Dykes, W M. March.

Taxidermy: A Country Taxidermist, by A. J. Goodson, E I, April.

the post of the se

Technical Education Training of Teachers for Secondary Schools, W. B. Jacobs on, Ed R A.

Evening Continuation Schools in Country Districts, by Henry Hobhouse, Torn, March.

elegraph:
Cablegrams for the Million, by J. Henniker Heaton, C F M, April.
The Felegraph Monopoly in the United States, Prof. F. Parsons on, A,

The Forces of Temperance, by Arthur Shadwell, Nat R, April. Liquor and Law, by Bishop W. C. Doane, N A R, March.

Loguer and Law, by Leavy Tennyson, Lord, Scenes from Tennyson, by J. C. Walters, Ata, April. Unsigned Article on Tennyson, G. T, April. Textiles: Made in Germany, New R, April.

Ineatres and the Drama:

The English Drama, by Prof. Shuttleworth, M.P., April.

The Intellectual Status of the Actor, by Stanley Jones, Tom, March.

"The Prisoner of Zenda," J., April.

Theosophy, see Contents of Lucifer.

Touraine, see under France.

Touraine, see under France. Transvaal, see under Africa.

Tubman, Harriet, Lillie B. C. Wyman on, N E M, March.

Turkey and the Armenian Question, see Armenia.

United States (see also Articles under Railways, Telegraph, Navies, Prisons, Temperance, Education, Universities, Race Problems, American People, Municipal Government, etc., Boston, Chicago, Philadelphia, Alaska, California, Florida, Pennsylvania, etc.):
Foreign Policy (see also under Venezuela, Cuba, Nicaragua, etc.):
The Cost of an Anglo-American War, by Edw. Aikinson, F, March. An Alliance with England the Basis of a Rational Foreign Policy of the United States, by Pref. S. Sherwood, F, March.
Congress and Ita Critica, Symposium on, NAR, March.
The New Presidency and Senator Allison, A M, April.
The Bond and the Dollar, by J. C. Ridpath, A, March.
Free Silver and the Savings Banks in the United States, by J. P. Townsend and C. H. Smith, NAR, March.
Why the South wants Free Coluage of Silver, by Marion Butler, A, March.
The Money Question and Constructive Enterprise in the United States, by J. R. Dunjap, Eng M, March.
Wealth-Production and Constructive Enterprise in the United States Nation, G. B.

Wealth-Production and Consumption by the United States Nation, G. B.

Wealdron on, A, March.
The United States Foreign Trade and Consular Service, by C. D. Warner,

NAR, March.
What shall we do with the Excise Question? by W. Miller, NAR. March. A Successful Experiment in Agriculture in Detroit, B. O. Flower on, A,

March. A History of the Last Quarter-Century in the United States, by E. B.

Andrews, Scrib, April.

Internal Improvements in the United States, Prof. B. Moses on, Chaut, March.

Universities (see also under Women):
The Best Thing College does for a Man, by C. F. Thwing, F. March.
A Phrase of Modern American College life, by H. T. Fowler, Harp, The Men Who made McGill University, Quebec, by A. H. U. Colquboun,

Venezuela (see also Guiana (British)):
The British Case against Venezuela, by L. J. Maxse, Nat R, April.
The United States, Great Britain, and International Arbitration, by B. P.
Trueblood, N E M, March.
Viewy Folk, by Mrs. Lynn Linton, F R, April.
Vulgarity, Dialogue on, by Hon. Mrs. Chapman, N C, April.

Can M, March

Wales, Prince of,-A Peep at Sandringham, by Constance Beerbohm, E L April.

War:
The Natural History of Warfare, by N. S. Shaler, NAR, March.
The Men Who will lead if War comes, by A. Forbes, PM, April.
Washington, George, H. H. Regan on, Chaut, March.
Washingtons in Virginia Life, by Anne H. Wharton, Lipp, April.
Watkinson, Rev. W. L., GT, April.
Willard, E. S. I, April.
Wolstenholme, Eliz. G., Ellis Ethelmer on, WR, April.
Women and Women's Work:
Bishop Doane and Woman Suffrage, by Margaret N. Lee, A, March.
The Folitical Freedom of Women, by Miss Mary Cozens, H, April.
Women and University Degrees, by Dr. Verrall and Mrs. Johnson, H, April.
Women's Industrial Life, by Miss E. March-Phillips, MP, April.
Two Nights in a Women's Doss House, by Miss Florence Balgarnie, GT,
April. April

The Girls of Modern Athens, B. Harrison on, Ata, April. Wordsworth's Quantock Poems, William Gresswell on, T B, April.

Yerburgh, R. A., Biographical, C H, March.

Zeitun, see under Armenian Question

ANNUAL INDEX AND CUIDE TO PERIODICAL LITERATURE.

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CARICATURES.



From the Weekly Freeman.]

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March.
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A FRIEND WORTH HAVING.

[April 4, 1896.

JOHN BULL (to the Kaiser): "Forget and forgive; I won't do it again." ______ FRANCE: "You have to reckon with me yet."

Russia: "And with mo, too."
Par: "You'd better make friends with me too, John, before the row rises."



From the Weekly Freeman.]

HATCHING TROUBLES.

[April 11, 1896.



From the Cape Times.]

WHAT PEOPLE ARE SAYING.

[April 1, 1896.

CHAMBERLAIN (to Robinson and De Wet): "I say, it strikes me we've done enough for this one: how about the fellow in the water? You've forgotten him !"



From the Bulawayo Sketch.]

[February 14, 1896.

Rumours from Johannesburg are current that a warrant is out against Mr. Rhodes in connection with the forwarding of arms to the Transvaal. If true, this is Com Paul's crowning triumph, and we shortly expect to witness the old gentleman guiding the destinies of South Africa, the Reform Committee at his feet, Rhodes and Jameson under arrest, the British Empire summoned to answer for her transgressions, and Mr. Chamberlain inanely smiling, out-generalied and awed into obe lience.



[March 13, 1896. From the Salisbury Nugget.]



From Picture-Politics.]

[April-May, 1896.

"MY OLD DUTCH." MR. CHAMBERLAIN AND PRESIDENT KRIGER. (With apologies to Mr. Albert Chevalier.)



"Why are you weeping, Brother Italian?" asked John Bull as the bottle was handed to him.
"I weep because I cannot manage this precious stuff myself."



From Kladderadatsch.]

[April 9, 1896.

"Damn!" cried John Bull, when he had taken a deep draught. The precious stuff was vinegar!



From Picture-Politics.]

[April-May, 1896.

JOHN BULL'S TOUR IN THE SOUDAN.

LORD SALISBURY (agent for Cook and Co.): "Your camel is quite ready, sir."

SIT."

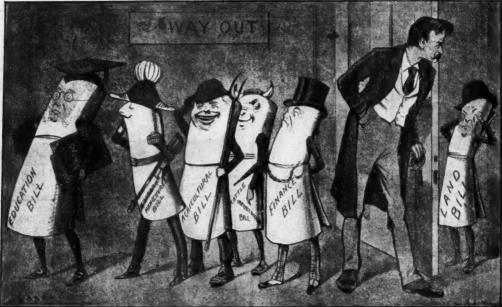
JOHN BULL: "But how far am I going?"

LORD SALISBURY: "You had better leave that to us, sir."

JOHN BULL: "That's all very well, but I should like to have a programme.

Suppose Firstopped?"

LORD SALISBURY: "Then you'll have to come back again."



From the Weekly Freeman.]

BALFOUR BLOCKS THE WAY.

[April 25, 1896.



From the Daily Courier.]

[April 25, 1:96.

JONATHAN'S TRIBUTE.



From Kladderadatsch.]

[April 5, 1896.

JONATHAN (to Mr. Bull): "We've had our differences, boss, but we both Turkey is to be induced to unroll the Egyptian Question, but for certain reasons she will have no luck with it.

For INDEX TO ADVERTISERS, see pages ii. and iii.; and GENERAL CONTENTS INDEX, page xv.

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From Moonshine.]

"DUCKY, DUCKY, DUCKY, COME HERE AND BE KILLED!"

[April 11, 1896.



From Le Gre'ot.]

THE ENGLISH BOGEY.

[April 5, 1896.

"Come, M. Bourgeois, do as the little Boers, and you will see the British bogey squashed."



From Jugend.]

[April 4, 1896.

Nowithstanding its condemnation of Crispi, the French Press is unanimous in its sympathy with the reverses of the Italians in Abyssinia. But all the world is convinced that France has a great interest in Italy's defeat.



From Moonshine.]

[April 25, 1896.

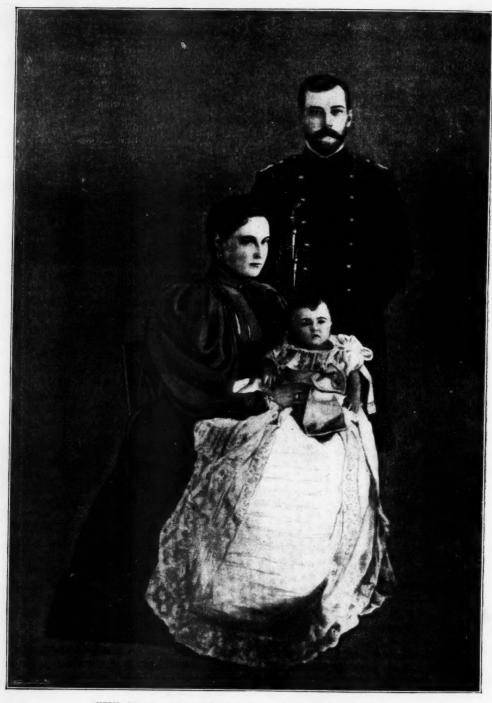
SIR HERCULES ROBINSON—NOT THE MAN FOR SOUTH AFRICA.

(And people are beginning to wonder whether Mr. Chamberlain is quite the right man in the right place either.)

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THE TSAR, THE TSARITSA AND THEIR CHILD. (From a Photograph specially taken by A. Pazetti and Son, St. Petersburg, for the Neva.)

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THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, May 1st, 1896.

The merry month of May is with us, and this time the flowers are up to the almanack. The long continued dry weather has been singularly favourable to farming operations, and so far we have fortunately escaped any of those late frosts which spread such devastation over the orchard and garden. Rain is somewhat badly needed in many districts; but, on the whole, there seems to be a fair prospect of good crops this year, unless some untoward event, in the shape of an unexpected return of belated winter, arrives in the middle of May-an event which occasionally happens, and always with disastrous results. Politically, the temperature is anything but congenial, and there is little progress to report in any direction. Things are either at a standstill, or they are going the wrong way. In Europe, there is a lull until the Tsar's After that, we are told we may Coronation. see fresh developments of Russian policy that will astonish us not a little. In the United States, the only other national unit sufficiently large to be mentioned together with the British and the Russian empires, our controversy is very much at a standstill. Nothing is likely to be done until the rival conventions have met, and selected their candidates for the presidential contest. In South Africa things are at a pretty deadlock, with no present prospect of getting any better. At home, the Ministers seem to be floundering in the midst of legislative proposals which they will be unable to carry, but which have filled the country with clamours of controversy that, so far as can be seen at present, are warranted to last until the end of the century.

The Ill-luck Whether it be from any specific cause or from the influence of the stars, or Government. not, there is an uneasy impression in the air that the new Government is not exactly having the good luck which its political opponents hoped it would enjoy. Never was so strong a Ministry. so united a majority behind it, or such a galaxy of notable men in office. Never was the Opposition so disheartened, outnumbered, and demoralised. But, somehow or other; the Ministry of all the talents, with a majority of all the votes, seems to be unfortunate, both at home and abroad. It may not be Lord Salisbury's fault, or Mr. Chamberlain's, but nothing they put their hands to prospers. The feeblest and most distracted of English Ministers never had to face a more humiliating reverse than that which Lord Salisbury encountered in connection with Armenia. After all his diplomacy, all his persuasion and all his menaces, the position of the Armenians has not been improved one bit. As a net result of the Russian distrust of the author of the Anglo-Turkish Convention, the European concert has been broken up, and the Sultan can practically count upon the support of Russia in opposing the demands of England. In the Western hemisphere, Lord Salisbury gets "no forrader. Nobody can mean better than he does. He has not been able to come to terms with Venezuela, and the whole affair continues to drag on. I am not blaming Lord Salisbury. I am only calling attention to what he himself would deplore as the untoward incidents and inevitable fatalities of his Administration. But it is not until we come to South Africa that we find the ill-luck of Ministers at its worst.



From the Cape Times.]

[April 8, 1896.

THE MAN ON THE STOT (advising Mr. Secretary Chamberlain): Better not take that pistol with you, if you are going to call on Kruger. Might annoy the old man.

CHAMBERLAIN (confidentially): Sh! It's all right—it isn't loaded.

THE MAN ON THE STOT: All the more reason not to show it, then. We've had enough in South Africa of firearms which don't go off.

The situation is no doubt difficult, and it The Slump is quite possible, even probable, that any Africa. other Minister in Mr. Chamberlain's place would have no more to show as the result of four months of an active African policy than this which Mr. Chamberlain can produce to-day. One thing we may, however, be certain of, and that is, no Minister, no matter how imbecile he may be, could have less to show than the trophies which have fallen to the share of Mr. Chamberlain. President Kruger has bested Dr. Jameson; he has bested the Uitlanders; he has bested Mr. Cecil Rhodes, and now he has The net result of four bested Mr. Chamberlain. months' attempt to shake the position of the corrupt and tyrannical oligarchy which tyrannises over the subject of the white population in the Transvaal, has been to establish our impotence, to convince even Mr. Chamberlain himself that he can do nothing, and to reduce a somewhat high-flying Colonial Secretary to a condition of collapse.

Joe to-day as This is not a thing to be thankful for. yesterday the Mr. Chamberlain was one of the assets same. of the Empire. He began well. He seemed to approach the questions in the right spirit, and there was a cheery and confident ring about his assertions which for the moment stood him in good stead with the country. Here at last, it was thought, we had a strong man, a man who knew his own mind, who knew what he could do, and who was determined to get it done. In place of that, we find out that Mr. Chamberlain is still Mr. Chamberlain;

a clever man, who does not know his facts; who is inclined to bounce and bluster, and who, when fairly cornered, has a constitutional predisposition to try to plunge, even when the plunge will land him in the abyss. His bounce has not succeeded in South Africa, and as Mr. Chamberlain is just now in a very tight place indeed, we are watching with some degree of interest to see whether he will advance or retreat from a position which is manifestly untenable. It is now evident that the wily old man in Pretoria has been playing with Mr. Chamberlain for the last three months, and Mr. Chamberlain does not like it. Mr. Chamberlain's vanity, which is his most vulnerable point, and

were it not that the condition of things is such as to render it impossible to do some desperate act, no one would have been surprised if he had made good the words which he has been reported to have uttered, and despatched an army corps to achieve by arms that which he has failed to secure by diplomacy. This, indeed, is what the advocates of immediate action have all along been working for.

What the Forward School played for.

Their policy has been perfectly clear. When Dr. Jameson failed, their idea was that England should take up his cause, launch an ultimatum, and take it up by



From the Westminster Budget.

[May 1, 1896.

A MAIDEN WOOED BY MANY LOVERS.

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the despatch of a fully-equipped army of 20,000 or 30,000 men. Believing this to be the only way out of the situation, they have worked towards that end with a steady perseverance. Twice Mr. Chamberlain was reported to have declared, without reserve, that he longed for nothing so much as an opportunity to wipe his slate clean, and re-establish the impaired authority of Great Britain. "If the Boers would only give me an excuse," he said, "there is nothing I would like better." It was further reported that he had sent private messages to President Kruger to the effect that he was perfectly prepared to fight the Boers whether or not they had made an alliance with Germany; for he would never abandon the quasi-suzerainty secured Convention of 1884. How far all these stories are true, I cannot say. All I can say is that they have been circulated pretty diligently, and have buoyed up the hopes of those who, knowing perfectly well from the first that President Kruger would never come to this country, continued to proceed to press Mr. Chamberlain to pursue the path which they knew would land him in an impasse. There was nothing deceitful about this, for they played with their cards on the table. They told Mr. Chamberlain again and again that he was living in a fool's paradise, and that Kruger would never come to London, but Mr. Chamberlain knew better. He always knows better; that is one of the weaknesses of Mr. Chamberlain, only sometimes his better is not better, but worse. On this occasion, however, he was quite cocksure. "I have information," he declared, "that you do not know anything about," and for nearly two months he buoyed himself up with hope with the expectation that President Kruger would come to negotiate on Mr. Chamberlain's own terms. The result turned out exactly as the Uiflanders and their friends in this country had predicted.

President Kruger, after being somewhat hurried for a prompt answer to the invitation, showed his hand, and on the 21st of April despatched a reply to Mr. Chamberlain, which must have made that good gentleman feel particularly uncomfortable when he read it. President Kruger told him that in effect the Uitlanders had been quite right from the first; for if any one ever told Mr. Chamberlain that the President contemplated an unconditional visit to England, this was incorrect. The President will, o. the contrary, not come to London unless it is clearly understood that there is to be no inter-

ference whatever with the internal affairs of the Transvaal. The despatch proceeded with uncompromising directness to demolish the only proposal which Mr. Chamberlain has made other than that of inviting the President to visit the Colonial Office. If the Boers would adopt measures which would remedy the acknowledged grievances of the Uitlanders, Mr. Chamberlain, as a quid pro quo, would give a complete guarantee in future to the Republic against an attack on its independence from any part of the British dominions, or from any foreign Power. It is not difficult to see what an opening this gives to a diplomatist as wary as Paul Kruger. He replied drily that Great Britain is at present under obligations to restrain any attack upon the independence of the Transvaal from the British dominions, and that Mr. Chamberlain only therefore offers to give the Republic what it already has got. As for a guarantee against attack by a foreign Power, "this Government has never desired or required any such guarantee." With this despatch we have the door decisively closed on Mr. Chamberlain and Mr. Chamberlain's little scheme.

What will Mr. Chamberlain do to open Joseph's it? For a short time the Uitlanders Policy. and their friends believed that if Mr. Chamberlain found the door shut in his face, he would try to break it open by some military expedition; but they do not know Mr. Chamberlain, nor do they realise the conditions under which he has to work. With a sigh Mr. Chamberlain accepted the situation, and by way of running into something cheap, vented his wrath on the Uitlanders, whom he accused of having spoiled his game by preventing Kruger's acceptance of his invitation, and also by fermenting an agitation in this country, which irritated and alarmed the Boers. It is not the first time that prophets have been held responsible for the accuracy with which they predicted events. Mr. Chamberlain, however, is not particular to a trifle when he is in a tight place, and therefore we have to witness this month the spectacle of Mr. Chamberlain awkwardly retreating before Paul Kruger; recommending the Uitlanders to rely upon the justice of their cause, but practically telling them that they need no longer rely upon him for anything more than the writing of eloquent despatches and moral bottle-The Uitlanders, upon their side, were furious, and pinned their hopes upon an organisation of the agitation in the Press and in the country that would coerce Mr. Chamberlain into war with the

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Transvaal. Their efforts would have been foredoomed to failure had it not been that the cards were once more shuffled in their favour by the action of the Boers themselves, who, when everything was running strongly in favour of leaving the Transvaal alone, suddenly committed themselves to a course which, if they had persisted in it, would have rendered it difficult to avoid hostilities.

The change occurred owing to the sen-The Sentences tences which were passed at the Pretoria Reform Court against the Uitlanders accused of Committee. participation in the insurrection. The evidence against them was overwhelming. It was accordingly agreed that all the accused should plead guilty. This they accordingly did, and, as a reward for thus saving the time of the Courts and facilitating the action of the Public Prosecutor, four leading men of the Reform Committee, including Colonel Rhodes -Mr. Cecil Rhodes's brother-and Mr. Hammond, an American, were condemned to death, but the sentences were at once commuted. Each of the other sixty of the accused were sentenced to a fine of £2,000, two years' imprisonment, and three years' banishment. The Boers intend to use their prisoners as hostages. They will bleed them white like veal, so far as money is concerned, if they let them escape with their lives. Considering that the accused represent all the leading men of the gold-mining community, and that they are intimately connected with all the British and American elements throughout South Africa, the reinforcement which such a policy would give to the advocates of war with the Boers is evident. No one openly talks about war, but it is clear that things have got into such a tangle that, with a headstrong Minister like Mr. Chamberlain on the one side, and a dogged, obstinate man like Paul Kruger on the other, it will take very delicate handling if the difficulty is not to culminate in bloodshed.

The Deciphered against the Boers on account of the Telegrams. Sentences passed on the Reformers than President Kruger adroitly turned it the other way by publishing the telegrams which had passed in cipher between the Reformers at Johannesburg, Dr. Jameson and Dr. Harris at Cape Town. These telegrams confirm what has been publicly notorious ever since Mr. Rhodes visited this country, but which had not been officially stated, except in the report of the Orange Free State delegates to their Volksraad. They show what Mr. Garrett in the Cape

Times has over and over again admitted, that Mr. Rhodes in his capacity of Johannesburger, supported by all the means at his disposal in any other capacity the attempt to overthrow the corrupt and tyrannical oligarchy that reigns at Pretoria. He aided and abetted the insurrectionary movement, and mustered Jameson's troopers in readiness to assist the Reformers after they had risen in rebellion. He acted, in short, as the Elizabethan worthies acted in the Low Countries, when with the great Queen's connivance and support they fought the Spaniard with whom England was at peace. A still more recent and pertinent precedent is to be found in the

support given by the Tsar, Alexander II., to the Servian revolt against the Sultan, with whom Russia was at peace.

What do they Prove?

The telegrams prove: (1) How little talent the Imperial Englishman has for secret conspiracy. (2) How absolutely unfounded are the



JUDGE STEYN.

President of the Orange Free State.

calumnies that the object of the Reformers and their allies was financial and not political. certain they were of the goodness of their cause, and the certainty of its success; and (4) how utterly impossible it is to reconcile constitutional obligations with revolutionary The hinder parts of a revolution practices. that has failed never present an edifying spectacle, and this one is certainly no exception to the rule, But to hold up our hands in holy horror at the monstrous wickedness of Mr. Rhodes is just a trifle pharisaical—especially on the part of politicians who were proud to associate with and to assist revolutionists whose methods certainly do not contrast favourably with the naive and artless machinations of Dr. Jameson and his friends. Cavour and Garibaldi acted exactly as Mr. Rhodes and Dr. Jameson have done, and Cavour and Garibaldi have long been canonised by modern Liberalism.

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The situation being as it is, the only What is policy possible now is to leave the Done Now? Uitlanders to stew in their own juice until the permanent forces underlying the situation have reasserted themselves, and we are once more in a position to speak with our enemies in the gate. The loyal Afrikanders, whether British or Dutch, who were temporarily dismayed and confounded by the recent events, are beginning to find their feet, and to see that all is not lost in South Africa. Nor is there any need of their despairing of the position so long as Mr. Rhodes lives, and is ready and willing to lead them. To get Mr. Rhodes back into the Cape Parliament as speedily as possible, to place him at the head of a united loyalist party working for the federation of South Africa, to reknit the shattered alliance between the English and Dutch loyalists at the Cape; in short, to secure for the Cape the headship of an united South Africa, instead of allowing that to be grasped by the Boers of the Transvaal-are the objects for which the most far-seeing friends of the Empire are working in South Africa. But it would be utterly fatal for the success of any such policy were there to be any talk of military expeditions against the Boers.

The situation in the Transvaal is, how-The Rising in Matabele- ever, of less sensational interest than the position of affairs in Rhodesia. some reason or other, which is not yet clearly discerned by the best authorities on the spot, the Matabele have risen, massacred some score of English settlers, and threatened Bulawayo with a force estimated to be fifteen thousand strong. The intelligence is singularly contradictory. Telegrams have arrived day by day all through the month which would have led us to believe that the whole country was up in arms, that all the whites were besieged in Bulawayo and one or two other towns, and that our garrison was fighting for their lives against an overwhelming force of savage warriors. And yet the very arrival of these telegrams from all parts of Rhodesia showed that the telegraph wires were not cut, nor does communication with Bulawayo by the ordinary mail service appear to have been suspended for a single day. In Dr. Jameson's opinion the whole rising might have been suppressed in a day if only there had been at Bulawayo a man who could lead. But, alas! their proper leader was at Bow Street, and Mr. Rhodes, hurrying up from Beira, was down with fever on the frontier. When the rebellion broke out there were one thousand three hundred men in the Company's service, three times as many as the

force with which Dr. Jameson conquered Lobengula. The situation was serious enough to induce President Kruger to offer help to the threatened colonists—for in face of the black danger all whites are of one race; but Sir Hercules declined the proffered help, and contented himself with ordering up to Charterland the troops that were lying idle at Natal and at the Cape. The opinion of South Africa seems to be that the Afrikanders can settle accounts with their own natives, and Mr.



From the Prctoria Press.]

[April 4, 1896.

RHODESIA'S PLIGHT-HELP WANTED.

Chamberlain has contented himself with ordering up sufficient troops to Natal and Cape Town as will replace those—not one thousand in all—who have gone to the front.

The Rinderpest in deadly way through the herds of the South Africanatives within and without the British dominions, is necessitating stringent measures of pole-axe isolation which may, as likely as not, have precipitated the rising. It is probable that the cattle disease will prove a far more miserable curse

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to South Africa than either the despotism of the Boers, the impatience of Dr. Jameson, or the rebellion of the Matabele. It is compelling the Boers to impose a strict quarantine blockade along their frontier, but it is exceedingly doubtful whether any blockade can be enforced rigidly enough to preserve the Transvaal from the plague. Khama's cattle have been smitten, and there is no news as yet of the abating of its ravages. The Matabele are said to be led by a son of Lobengula, who is conspicuous on a white horse as he leads

yesterday. Mr. Rhodes would have been in his place to defend his action and to rally the forces of the Imperialists, but he was marching with a relief column from Salisbury to Bulawayo—his first business being to restore order in Rhodesia. It is a significant fact that it was not till the control of the Chartered Company's police was taken over by the Colonial Office that the rebellion broke out in Matabeleland. It may have been a mere coincidence, but, bearing in mind the bloody and costly experience of Downing Street in South Africa, it is not without



From the Pretoria Press.]

TRANSVAAL MOUNTED POLICE E CORTING TRANSPORT RIDERS WITH INFECTED OXEN BACK OVER THE BORDER TO THE PROTECTORATE.

the impis into battle. They were also assured by their witch-doctors that success was certain at the time of the full moon, but they seem to have fared badly when they made their combined attack upon Bulawayo. Note that in Damaraland also the natives have risen against their German garrison. They were unsuccessful at first, but the Germans lost two officers, and the end is not yet.

The case against Dr. Jameson has been again adjourned—this time for six weeks, just long enough for him to run out to Cape Town and back, but not long enough for him to reach Bulawayo. The Cape Parliament opened

suggestiveness. Lord Grey is hard at work at Bulawayo by this time, and when he meets Mr. Rhodes it may be expected that order will once more reign in Charterland. But it will not be due to Mr. Chamberlain or to the Imperial troops.

The Australian contingent at Johannesburg forwarded to Lord Grey an his Children offer to raise a fully equipped force of 1,000 men for service against the Matabele. This offer deserves to be remembered, together with the gallant proposal of the 8th New Brunswick Hussars, one of the finest of the Canadian cavalry regiments, to send 600 soldiers to assist in the re-conquest of

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who cou The the Soudan. Blood seems to be a good deal thicker than water, and the one solid gain from all our recent botheration is that it has made John Bull and his children realise more clearly than they did before that they are, after all, one family, wherever they may chance to have pitched their tents. Not much progress has been made in the discussion of Mr. Chamberlain's tentative proposal of an Imperial Customs Union. Mr. Loring, who was secretary to the Imperial Federation League, has placed on record some of the difficulties which have hitherto

on the subject, from which I quote the following figures (corrected):-

COLONIAL GROUP	P. 1	FORAL REVENUE.	Custons.	OTHER SOURCES.
		£	£	£
Australasia		29,164,830	7,706,082	21,458,748
Canada		7,274 940	3,839,623	3,435,317
South Africa		6,491,132	1,739,189	4,760,943
		19 93) 909	13 975 891	99 655 008

This is a very respectable showing, especially when we remember that the revenue of the various provinces of the Dominion do not figure in the table. Were they included, it would be found that these



THE HON. MAURICE GIFFORD.

Wounded in Matabeleland.



MAJOR-GENERAL SIR F. CARRINGTON, Appointe to the command of the forces in Matabeleland.



CAPTAIN J. S. NICHOLSON.
In command at Bulawayo.
(Photograph by Lambert Weston & Son, Folkestone.)

barred all progress in that direction. They are briefly as follows:—

1. The Colonies chiefly send us food and raw products. How can we put a tax on such commodities coming from foreign countries?

 To give an appreciable advantage to the Colonies, we should levy a 10 per cent. duty on foreign imports. This would entail additional taxation of £32,000,000.

3. The Colonists raise one-fourth of their revenue by taxing imports, chiefly British goods. How are they to raise the £13,000,000 now received by customs duties if free trade is established within the empire?

4. Finally, what would the Colonial protected industries do if suddenly deprived of the tariff which enables them to compete with the British manufacturer?

The Colonial Sir Mackenzie Bowell told the Senate Zollverein of the Dominion that, while he would Idea. welcome a preferential arrangement whereby mutual advantages would be secured, he could not accept a Zollverein on a free trade basis. The Times published last month an interesting article

nascent commonwealths levy a revenue one-half as large as that which the mother country collects, and that they rely less upon customs than we do, who swear by free trade. The Colonial ad valorem tariffs run pretty much as follows in percentages: Natal, 7 to 12; New South Wales, 10 to 15; Cape, 16; New Zealand, 20 to 25; Canada, 35; and Victoria, 40 to 50. Not much chance of getting them to accept Mr. Chamberlain's invitation.

A Hundred Million Beach's Budget that Ministers contemplate making any change in the direction of the Zollverein. Last year they had a realised surplus of £4,210,000. This year, with an estimated revenue of £101,047,000, they expect a surplus of £1,708,000. Some slight modifications in the death duties will dispose of £200,000; £100,000 will go in a trivial reduction of the Land Tax; increased grants to voluntary schools will swallow up—if the

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Education Bill passes—£125,000; leaving a balance of £975,000, which is to be devoted to the relief of the landlords' rates. Our fiscal system remains exactly as it was. We raise £20,756,000 by Customs, £26,800,000 by Excise, £16,100,000 by Income Tax, and make a profit of £3,743,000 out of the Post Office. The National Debt now stands at £652,000,000, £190,000,000 lower than it was thirty-nine years ago.

The disposition of the surplus depends : Rate Relief upon the passage of two measures—the for our Splendid Education Bill and the Landlords Relief Paupers. Bill. These Bills have both been introduced. The Agricultural Rating Bill, introduced by Mr. Chaplin, decrees that after March 31st, 1897, the occupiers of agricultural land in England shall be liable in the case of every rate to which this Act applied to pay one-half of the rate in the pound payable in respect of buildings and hereditaments. This in practice amounts to a subsidy from the Imperial Exchequer of £1,550,000 per annum in relief of our Splendid Paupers. Mr. Chaplin said the Government had not the slightest doubt that the relief given by the Bill would go wholly and directly to the tenant, but every one else, including the tenants, doubt it very much. The Liberals are stoutly opposing the proposal to subsidise the landlords. But the great fight of the Session will rage not over the Agricultural Rating Bill. The place of honour is reserved for the Education Bill of Sir John Gorst.

Sir John Gorst is a very clever man, too Sir John Gorst's clever, indeed, for Lord Salisbury to Exploit. introduce him into his Cabinet. As a reward he has achieved the rare distinction of reviving for a second time one of the two great parties which between them govern the Empire. His first exploit was to revive the Conservative party which, after 1869, was utterly hopeless and helpless. He undertook to democratise its organisation, and to him, more than to any other single man, Lord Beaconsfield owed the victory of 1874. Now it would almost seem as if Sir John Gorst, seeing that the Conservative party was no longer in need of a pick-me-up, had been unable to resist the temptation of showing the world that his hand has not lost its cunning, and that he, better than any other statesman, had the gift of breathing upon the dead bones of a political party and making them live once more. His Education Bill has at last supplied the discomfited Liberals with something to fight about. It has given them a fairly good

fighting cause, and it has compelled them to leave off sulking in their tents, and to come forth in battle array into the open field. For the first time since the last General Election the Liberals feel that they have something worth fighting for, and a cause in which it is not impossible they may win. And all this they owe to Sir John Gorst.

The Education Bill, which has roused What the fighting spirit of the Liberals, is not Liberals think of his likely to pass as it stands, if indeed it passes at all. Its importance arises, not from what it proposes to do, but almost entirely from the effect which its proposals have upon the Liberal party. That has been immediate, and exists. What Sir John proposes to do will not come into operation for some time yet, if at all. Now this is what the Baptist Union-Dr. Clifford being their most eloquent and earnest mouthpiece-sees in the The Baptists unanimously condemned the measure, because in their opinion it will do the following evil things. Its effect, they say, will be-

(a) To lower the standard and to lessen the efficiency of the education given in public elementary schools; (b) to degrade, to weaken, to prevent the extension of, and extensively to supersede, School Boards; (e) to introduce creeds and catechisms into public elementary schools and so to abolish the clause in the Education Act, 1870, which provided that only unsectarian religious instruction should be given in Board Schools; (d) to substitute for School Boards (which are elected by ratepayers to provide and to manage public elementary schools) an Education Committee, to be appointed by County and County Borough Councils which will not be directly responsible to the people; and (e) to secure for denominational schools, under the management largely of the clergy and used by them for sectarian and, in many instances, sacerdotal purposes, additional grants of public money, amounting to four shillings for every scholar, without placing such schools even partially under the management of representatives of the public elected for this purpose.

Therefore let it be anathema maranatha. And let all the people say Amen!

The slogan is sounded, the drum ecclesi-Much Cry astic everywhere is beating to quarters, and Little Wool. and there is to be a renewal all over the land of the fierce internecine wrangle which preceded the Education Act of 1870. The Liberals, especially the Nonconformists, are donning their reddest warpaint, and the citizen everywhere is adjured to gird up his loins and go forth to the battle in the sacred cause of the People versus the Priests. The newspapers bristle with reports of the fervent oratory of divines who, with Dr. Clifford, have persuaded themselves that the country has never been at a graver crisis in its history, and therefore it behoves all good men and true to rally for the coming death-grapple with the forces of the Evil One. The National Liberal Federation has solemnly cursed the Bill with bell, book, and

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candle. The Liberal Leaders are to oppose it root and branch, and will fight it until they are gagged into impotence. So we have a lively time before us—although it is likely to be a case of much cry and little wool, as the Devil said when he sheared the pig.

Now leaving for the moment the fierce The True cries of contending polemists, let us look at the Bill itself. From what standpoint should it be judged? Surely neither from the church steeple nor from the pulpit of the conventicle. It should be judged from the point of view of an educationist who has a single eye for the interests of This is not a time when any nation can afford to play tricks with education. There are signs not a few that already the superiority of the education given in Germany to the Germans is enabling the German manufacturer to beat us out of hand in markets which have long been our own. There is reason to fear that in industrial competition the better educated workpeople of Germany will discomfit our less instructed artisans as decisively as the legions of Moltke walked over the hasty levies of the French. And for the same reason. The Germans were better trained. It is education that does it. And in education we are behind. very existence of our nation as a nation, its food and clothing from day to day, are coming more and more to depend upon its ability to hold its own in the markets of the world, where at present we are badly handicapped by the superior education of the Germans. And yet this of all moments is seized as that in which church and chapel have to fight a battle royal over religious differences! Our true policy is to say "a plague on both your houses," let us concentrate our efforts upon improving the education of all our people. When we can face the Germans it will be time enough to deal with the parsons. Education first!

The difficulty which will attend the Irish Land passing of the Education Bill will tend to render impossible the passage of the Irish Land Bill. These legislative measures cannot pass through the narrow gateway of a single Session. We are now in May, and comparatively little progress has been made with the debatable measures of the Government. Mr. Gerald Balfour, in introducing the Irish Land Bill, attempted to go as far in the direction of meeting Irish opinion as is compatible with the maintenance of Unionist conviction. His Bill covers the whole subject, dealing both with fair rents, purchase, and the question of

improvements. But it is far too elaborate to be described here. Suffice it to say, that he proposes to facilitate the purchase of their holdings by the tenants, spreading over the repayment of the purchase-money from forty-nine to seventy years, and relaxing the conditions which have hitherto clogged the operations of the Purchase Act. He also throws out the suggestion that the statutory term for which rents are fixed should be extended to thirty years, accompanying this with a proposal for an automatic readjustment of rents to prices. It is a pretty scheme, but it will probably never get through Committee. On the whole, the Irish are willing to take what they can get, and wait for more.

The Royal Commission for inquiring into A Retrothe Liquor Traffic has been appointed, grade Movement. The Bishop of London is a member; the Bishop of Chester is not. There is much reason to regret that the advocates of the Gothenburg, or municipal system, are not represented among the Commissioners. A still greater cause of regret is that the Commission is exclusively male. Salisbury, addressing the Primrose League last month, took occasion to state once more that he was in favour of Woman's Suffrage, a remark which was also made last month, with certain qualifications, by the Prime Minister of Austria. But these are but pious opinions which do not seem to have force enough to come into practical operation. At any rate we might fairly have expected, seeing how much the temperance movement owes to the advocacy of women, that two of the commissioners might have been of that sex. Note also that the immediate effect of Sir John Gorst's proposal to make the County Council the educational authority, is to transfer the control of education from bodies on which women are represented to those from which women are excluded. That is a measure so retrograde that it should lead to a revival of the agitation in favour of admitting women to the County Councils.

The Plaint There are signs not to be mistaken that of the the much-despised Protestant remnant of Evangelicals. the Anglican denomination are becoming restive under their continual neglect in the distribution of ecclesiastical patronage. The Church Association last month put forward a statement in which they pointed out that a bishopric was seldom or never bestowed upon an Evangelical clergyman, and that as a consequence the episcopate tends to become more and more High. But that is natural enough. Evangelicals are much more evangelical than episcopal, whereas High Churchmen continually magnify

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the office of bishop. If, however, the Pope, as reported, intends shortly to put his foot down decisively upon the validity of Anglican orders, the Evangelicals will have a chance once more; but at present, though extremely respectable, they are but a feeble folk, and it is not likely that Lord Salisbury will pay much attention to their representations.

One of the most astonishing rumours Tremendous that gained ground towards the close of Rumour. last month, was to the effect that the Russians, having baptised the baby, Boris, and having despatched an influential semi-ecclesiastical mission to arrange for the union of the Abyssinian and Greek Orthodox Churches, were arranging for a far more magnificent and sensational coup in the politico-religious domain. Marshal Yamagata, the hero of the recent war, is now on his way to Moscow, where he will be present at the Coronation. It is reported that the Marshal has carte blanche to conclude a treaty of alliance with Russia based on the partition of Turkey, and the recognising of Japan as the dominant sea-power of the Pacific. As a bait, and by way of sealing the Alliance, it is reported

that the Marshal is prepared to offer a no less sensational bribe than the formal acceptance of the Greek Orthodox religion as the national creed of the Japanese. If the Japanese saw their way to make a good "deal" with Russia on this basis, it is not likely that they would find any theological scruples standing in their way. Count Ito ten years ago declared that he thought it would be well for Japan to adopt Christianity, not because Christianity was the only true faith, but because it was one of the conventions of the comity of modern nations that a great Power should be Christian. "It is," he said with an engaging frankness, "just the same thing as wearing a dress suit at a dinner party. When you go to dine, you always wear black trousers; it is not that the black trousers are better than blue or any other colour, but it is an established conventionality that, in evening dress, trousers should be black. So among modern nations

it is a convention that the great Powers should be Christian." Such political Christianisation of Japan could hardly be a triumph of the Church, but it would undoubtedly produce an immense effect upon the popular imagination.

Li Hung Chang is also on his way to Russia's "Deal" with Moscow, where it is understood he is China. prepared definitely to conclude the muchtalked-of secret treaty with Russia, which will give her an ice-free port for the Eastern terminus of the Siberian railway. This will not be Port Arthur, for that would affront the amour propre of the Japanese too much, but it will probably lie near the mouth of the Yalu river. Northern Mongolia will pass more or less under the direct authority of Russia, which already can do pretty well what she pleases with that barren but extensive region. There is also talk of commercial privileges to be conceded on the Northern frontier. These, however, do not amount to much. What is important is that Prince Lobanoff should sit, as it were, at the receipt of custom with the two Eastern Powers bowing low before him, and bidding against each other for his favour.

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The news to-day of The Persian the assassination of Satrapy. the Shah of Persia reminds us of the existence of another country which is practically a Satrapy of St. Petersburg. The position of St. Petersburg is such that the ruler of Teheran is always more or less her humble servant, and the new Shah is not likely to raise any objection to the extension of the Russian railway to the neighbourhood of Herat, the determination to construct which was announced last month. This notification of renewed Russian activity on the Afghan frontier has not created anything like the commotion that might have been anticipated. There is reason to believe it was determined upon in order to prevent

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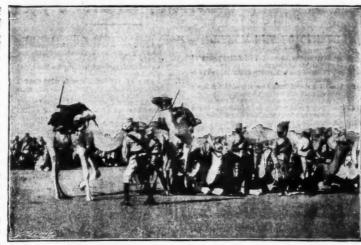
the despatch of any Indian troops to the Soudan. Prince Lobanoff is said to be meditating raising the Egyptian question, and although that is probably an exaggeration, there is no doubt that Russia and France have been laying their heads together in

order to give John Bull a reminder that he has no permanent lease in Egypt.

> The Sultan's Attitude.

There has been important no news from the Soudan. The Egyptian army with 2,000 English troops have taken up a position in readiness to advance on Dongola when the temperature falls. Osman Digna

has been re-



THE CAMEL CORPS: JUST BYFORE THE START.

as to the desire of the Sultan to expel the American missionaries from Asiatic Turkey. This would bring England and the United States into line at once, and, as it would compel France to support the representations of England, it is probable that the Sultan will be better advised.

In France M. Bourgeois has at last The French fallen, and the Senate have refused to Crisis. vote the appropriations of Madagascar as a method of manifesting their disapprobation of a Minister who treated Senators as if they had no right to a voice in the State. His successor, M. Meline, has put M. Hanotaux back into office and made General Billot Minister of War.



LORD CROMER, British Minister Plenipotentiary in Egypt. (Photograph by Heijman, Cairo.)



M. LEONE BOURGEOIS, Late French Premier and Minister for Foreign Affairs. (Photograph by E. Pirou, Paris.)

pulsed in some small skirmishes near Suakim, but nothing decisive has been done. The Italians have failed to come to terms with the Abyssinians, and have extracted the remnant of their garrison by heavy payments in hard cash. The Sultan has, so far, shown no desire to interfere with the Dongola expedition. Nothing fresh is reported about Armenia, but ominous rumours have been current

DIARY FOR APRIL.

EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

April I. Education Bill issued.

Memorial on the Abuse of Vivisection presented to the Home Secretary.

Mr. Chamberlain's Message presented to Presi-

dent Kruger.

3. Armenian Relief Committee appealed for funds

to assist 200,000 starving people. Eight hundred Dervishes killed at Kassala.

 Manifesto issued by Cardinals Gibbons, Logue and Vaughan in support of au Anglo-Americau Arbitration Tribunal. National Portrait Gallery, Trafalgar Square,

opened

opener.
South Kensington and Bethnal Green Museums
opened for the first time on Sunday.
Treaty of Commerce and Navigation between
Germany and Japan signed in Berlin.
Olympic Games opened in Athens on the
seventy-fifth Anniversary of Greek Independences. 5. Olympic

New Mosaics in St. Paul's dedicated. Meeting of National Union of Teachers opened at Brighton.

ent on the opening day of the Snowdon

Railway. Honse of Representatives in Washington de-clared in favour of recognising Cuban Rebels as belligerents.

7. Matabele repelled by Hon. Maurice Gifford's Patrol.

Independent Labour Party Conference voted in favour of Free Compulsory Technical Educa-New Royal Observatory opened at Edinburgh.

8. Lord Balfour received Deputation representing Scotch Fishermen.

burg Reform Committee charged with High Treason.

Women's Congress opened in Paris; Madame Poguon, President.

he Pope appealed to Christendom for a Permanent Peace Tribunal.

10. Baron von Schrader fatally injured in a duel with Herr von Kotze.

11. Dominion House of Commons adjourned after 129 hours' continuous sitting.
rench Government suppressed the Mechveret,
the Organ of the Young Turkey Party.

12. The Sultan ordered the return of all Turkish Students studying abroad.

Sir H. Robinson asked to send 1,000 men to First Resident-General of the protected Malay States.

Bulawayo. 13. Twenty lives lost in a Colliery explosion near

Durham. Six hundred soldiers sent by Sir H. Robinson to suppress the Matabele.

14. Egyptian Government ordered three Armoured

Manifesto condemning the Education Bill issued by the Birmingham Liberal Association. by the Birmingham Liberal Association. Education Bill condemned by the Unitarian Association in London, the yearly Council of the General Body of Protestant Dissenting Ministers of the three denominations for London and Westminster, the Annual Assembly of Congregational Churches of Northumberland and Durham, and the London Bartist Association. Northumberland and Durham, and the London Baptist Association.

15. Education Bill approved by Conference of the

National Society

National Society.

Education Bill condemned by a Committee of the United Presbyterian Synod, and by a Meeting of the National Educational League of Free Churches.

of Free Churches.

Mr. Rutherford convicted of moving Rifles
from Capetown to Kimberley without permit.
Dominion Government dropped the Manitoba

Schools Remedial Bill.

Behring Sea Treaty ratified by the United States

wayo.

wayo.

Engagement between Egyptians and Dervishes.

16. The Education Bill approved by Association of Municipal Corporations.

The Birmingham and Midland Education League issued a Manifesto condemning the Education Bill.

Services of 1,000 men offered to Earl Grey by Lebengeburg Australian Compunity.

Johanneeburg Australian Community.

16. Washington Committee on Foreign Relations 22. Resignation of the French Cabinet. passed a Resolution for the Settlement of the Boundary between the United States and Canada

The First Franco-Scottish Congress assembled in Paris.

17. Executive of London Nonconformist Council adopted a Manifesto condemning the Education Bill

General Purposes Committee of Liverpool Scho Board reported generally in favour of the Education Bill.

Sharp fighting at Bulawayo.

Dominion House of Commons adopted Resolu-tions of Sympathy with the Christians of and urging united action of all Turkey, and us Christian Powers

The Sultan explained the appointment of a Mahommedan sub-Governor of Zeitun as temporary



MR. F. A. SWETTENHAM, C.M.G.

(Photograph by Mayall and Co., Piccadilly.)

17. The Imperial Chancellor interpellated as to what Measures the Government proposes to take to suppress Duelling. Mr. Chamberlain stated Troops would be sent to

South Africa.

Mr. Chamberlain replied to the Memorial of the 24. Native Races and Liquor Traffic Committee. London Board Teachers' Association and the Birmingham School Board condemned the Education Bill.

The London Building Trades decided to Strike

on May 1st,

20. The International Bimetallist Congress assemble ! in Brussels Reform in the law governing duelling discussed

in the Reichstag. The Italian Government refused the Russian Red Cross expedition permission to land at

Massowah. The Dutch in East India lost over sixty men in killed and wounded.

Marriage of Princess Alexandra of Coburg and the Hereditary Prince of Hohenlohe-Langenburg.

Seuate.

Eighteen friendly Chiefs brought into Bula- 21. Education Bill discusse by Conference on Secondary Education. Secondary Education.

Severe fighting near Bulawayo. A Conference of Churchmen in Sunderland

adopted Resolutions approving the Education

The Wesleyan Conference in London passed resolutions unfavourable to the Education Bill.
National Arbitration Conference assembled in Washington.

Leaders of Reform Committee on trial at Pretoria

pleaded guilty of high treason.

23. Cardinal Vaughan declared in favour of the Education Bill.

A deputation waited upon the President of the Board of Agriculture in regard to the Cattle Diseases Bill and Canadian cattle. embers of Bimetallist Congress pledged to

Members of Bimetallist Congress pledged to work for the adoption of International Bimetallism.

The Grand Vizier promised an early and sadis-

factory termination of Zeitun difficulty.

The two sons of the Ameer of Afghanistan created Knights Grand Cross of the Order of

St. Michael and St. George.
The Non-County Borough Association condemne: the Education Bill in certain particulars.
The National Association of Voluntary Teachers

passed resolutions approving the Education

Matabele defeated at Bulawayo.
The Transvaal Government replied to Mr.
Chamberlain's Despatch.

26. Four Principal Members of the Reform Committee sentenced to death at Pretoria.

Matabele again defeated near Bulawayo Lighty-one Nonconformist Ministers mingham signed a Protest against the Education Bill

28. The General Committee of the National Liberal Federation and the Baptist Union passed Resolutions condemnatory of the Education

Death Sentence of Members of the Reform Committee commuted.

Publication by the Transvaal Government of the Secret Telegrams of the Reform Committee.

A South African Association formed. Fatal Colliery Explosion near Leeds. Mr. Shaw Lefevre, Chairman of the Royal Commission on Agricultural Depression, re-

signed Strike of Plasterers and Labourers of the London Building Trades.

London School Board adopted Resolutions re-questing separate treatment under the Eduation Bill

Policy of the New Ministry real in the Chamber and Senate.

By a Collision off Woosung the On Wo with three hundred men was last. BYE-ELECTION.

Kerry (North Division). Mr. Flavin (Anti-Parnellite) returned without opposition

PARLIAMENTARY.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

 Reassembled after Easter Recess.
 Second Reading of the Locomotives on Highways Bill

Second Reading of the Consolidated Fund

(No. 2) Bill. 27. Third Reading of the Consolidated Fund (No. 2) Bill.

Second Reading of the Archdeaconry of London (Additional Endowment) Bill.

econd Reading of the Metropolitan Counties Water Board Bill.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

 House went into Committee on Civil Service Estimates. Motion for Reduction of Vote negatived by 111 to 39. Second Reading of the Public Buildings (No. 2)

Bill Motion to reduce the Vote for Royal Palaces and Marlborough House negatived by 103

to 25.

Motion to reduce the Vote for Royal Parks negativel, and Vote agreed to.

Second Reading of Public Health Bills; the Local Government (Determination of Differ-

ences) Bill; the Edinburgh General Register House Bill. Mr. Balfour's Motion, that the House should meet on Tuesdays at 2 o'clock, and that the provisions of Standing Order No. 56 be ex-tended to such Morning Sittings, agreed to by

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27. Mr

- First Reading of the Irish Land Bill. Discussion by Mr. Gerald Balbur and others.
 Motion for Second Reading of London and North-Western Railway Bill withdrawn. Discussion by Sir W. Hollsworth, Mr. Ritchie,

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- Discussion by Sir W. Holdsworth, Air. Ritche, Mr. Balfour and others.

 Amended Resolution for Appointment of Committee on Welsh Piers and Harbours negatived by 117 to 64.

 15. Second Reading of the Local Government (Ireland) Provisional Order (No. 1) Bill; and the Boards of Guardians and Labourers (Ireland) Bill Bill.
- 16. The Chancellor of the Exchequer mide his Financial Statement in Committee of Ways and Means. The Report of Supply and the Report of Ways and Means agreed to.
 17. Irish Estimates considered. Motion for the Reduction of Vote for the Household of the
- Lord-Lieutenant negative by 200 to 125. Vote
 arried by 210 to 115.

 20. Mr. Chaplin moved the First Reading of the
 Agricultural Rating Bill.— Debate by Mr.
 Chaplin, Sir H. Fowler and others. Motion
- Agreel to.
 21. Amendment to Military Manœuvres Bill re-
- 22. Land Tenure and Rent Revision Bill lost.

 Second Reading of the Vehicles (Lights) Bill, and Third Reading of the Life Assurance Companies (Payment into Cont't Bill.



- 23. Second Reading of the Strand Improvement
 Bill (Committee of Ways and Means).—Discussion on Resolution relating to the Income
 Tax, by Sir H. Fowler, the Chancellor of the
 Exchequer and others.—Resolution Agreed to.
 Second Reading of the Boyne Navigation Bill.
 24. Motion for Instruction of Committee on the
 London and North Western Railway Bill.
 Negatived by 177 to 118.
 Stotch Civil service Estimates in Committee
 of Supply.—Vote for Office of the Secretary for
 Scotland Agreed to.
 Vote for the Fishery Board carried by 140 to 56.
 Third Reading of the Derelict Vessels (Report)
 Bill.
 Mr. M. G. Gedye, at Annual Stagnary on Recent Developments on Colour Photography.

 Mr. Macparlel Lippman, at the Royal Institution, on Colour Photography.

 Mr. Macnamara, at West Bromwich, on the
 Elucation Bill.
 Lord Beresford, at Steffiell, on the Position of the Navy.

 The Navy on the Education Bill.
 Mr. Asquith, at Walsall, on the Education Bill.

 Mr. Mr. M. G. Gedye, at Annual Stagnary on Colour Photography.

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 Mr. M. Gabriel Lippman, at the Royal Institution, on Colour Photography.

 Mr. Macpardary at West Bromwich, on the Elucation Bill.

 Mr. N. G. Gedye, at Annual Stagnary on Colour Photography.

 Mr. Macpardary at West Bromwich, on the Education Bill.

 Mr. N. G. Ged



THE LATE M. LEON SAY.

- 28. Report of Supply Agreed to. Second Reading of the Law Agents (Scotland) Bill.
- Bill.

 9. Adjourned Debate, on Amendment to the Second Reading of the Agricultural Land Rating Bill, resumed by Mr. Shaw; continued by Mr. Tricoupi, Greek statesman. W. Tr the Bill carried by 333 to 156.

SPEECHES.

- April 1. Mr. C. Leonard, at Mauchester, on Uitlander Grievances.
- Mr. T. J. Macnamara, at Brighton, on the Education Bill.
- Mr. John Redmond, M.P., at Dublin, on Re-medial Legislation for Ireland. Archdeacon Madden, at Liverpool, on the Educa-
- - Mr. Courtney, at Bodmin, on the Government's Soudan Policy. Mr. Dillon, at Dublin, on the Land Bill. Professor Petrie, at University College, on Recent Excavations in Egypt. Mr. Courtney, at Liskeard, on the South African Stration.
- Situation.

 10. Marquis of Londonderry, at Belfast, on an Irish
- Board of Agriculture. Mr. Burt, at Durham, on Miners' Wages.
- The Bishop of Peterborough, at Peterborough, on the Education Bill.

 15. Mr. Acland, at Rotherham, on the Education

- 17. Mr. N. G. Gedye, at Institution of Civil
 Engineers, on Recent Developments in Lighthouse Engineering.
 M. Gabriel Lippman, at the Royal Institution, on Colour Photography.

 18. Mr. Macnamara, at West Bromwich, on the
- Lord Beresford, at Sheffield, on the Position of 18. Admiral W. Cornish-Bowden, 70.

- Lord Selborne, at the Royal Colonial Institute, on South African Affairs.
 John Morley, at the Press Club, on the Press.
- Before Royal Geographical Society, Mr. Hugh Clifford, on the Native Malay States, and Mr. J. S. Black, on a Journey Round Siam.
- Lord Rosebery, at Rochdale, on the Policy of the Government.
- Lord Salisbury, at Covent Garden Theatre, on the Political Situation.

OBITUARY.

- April 1. Sir Wm. Stuart, 72. Rev. Chas. H. Griffith, meteorologist, 66.
- Edward Ryley, 84. Jas. A. Noble, journalist.
- George Holt, philanthropist, 71.
 M. Ernest Devez, artist, 53.
- E. Killingworth Johnson, artist, 71. Mlle. Anaïs Fargueil, 77. Rev. Wm. Webster, Dean of Aberdeen and Orkney, 85.
- Wm. Sharp, M.D., of Rugby, 91. Mrs. Marie Hilton, 75.



THE LATE BARON HIRSCH.

(Photograph by Mayall and Co.)

- Thos. Guilford. Haviland D. Goldie, 47,
- Sir John C. Schu'tz, ex-Lieutenant-Governor of
- Manitoba, 56. Thos. Krig, F.R.A.S., 67.
- Victor Tilgner, sculptor. Mr. M. Cooper, 62.
- John A. Thynne, Marquis of Bath, 65.
- Baron Hirsch, 65.
- M. Leon Say, 70.
- J. Denovan Adam, R.S.A., 55.
 Alex. Allardyce, novelist, 50.
 Sir Henry Parkes, 81.
- Heinrich von Treitsche, historian, 62. 29. Wm. Lockhart, F.R C.S., 85.
- DEATHS REPORTED. Chas. Humann, archæologist. M. Pierre Blanc, 89.

CHARACTER SKETCH.

NICHOLAS II., THE TSAR OF RUSSIA.

"By the grace of God, we, Nicholas II., Emperor and A tocrat of all the Russias, etc., make known to all our faithful subjects that, with the help of the Almighty, we have resolved to place upon ourselves the Crown in May next in the ancient capital of Moscow, after the example of the pious Monarchs our forefathers, and to receive the Holy Sacrament according to established usage; uniting with us in this act our most beloved consort, the Empress Alexandra Feodorovna.

"We call upon all our loyal subjects, on the forthcoming solemn day of coronation, to share in our joy and to join us in offering up fervent prayers to the Giver of all good that He may pour out upon us the gifts of the Holy Spirit, that He may strengthen our Empire, and direct us in the footsteps of our parent of imperishable memory, whose life and labours for the welfare of our beloved Fatherland will always remain a bright example.

"Given at St. Petersburg this first day of January in the year of Our Lord 1896 and the second year of our reign.

"NICHOLAS."

L-HIS COUNCILLORS.

HEN the news of the death of the Tsar Alexander III. reached Kaiser William II., he announced

the fact to the officers of the garrison at Stettin, in the significant words: "Nichola: II. has ascended the throne of his forefathers, truly one of the most burdensome inheritances upon which a prince can enter. Let us join in the prayer that God may grant him strength to discharge the weighty duties on which he is entering." The Kaiser knows somewhat of the weight of Imperial burdens. And the more one knows of the pressure of the responsi-bilities, the more fervently should we join in the prayer that strength may be given adequate to the performance of the onerous duties of the Imperial position. The coronation at Moscow, which will be the great scenic spectacle of the close of the century, is as the thrilling blast of the Heralds, which precedes the arrival of the Sovereign on the stage. After this month of May we shall be face to face with the new Tsar. Hitherto he has been in retreat. Naturally retiring, modestly conscious of his own inexperience, and feeling that to bury a father, to

marry a wife, and to receive into his arms his firstborn were sufficient for the first year of his reign, Nicholas II. has not asserted himself in Imperial affairs. He has gone much on the same lines as his "parent of imperishable memory," studying hard, and attending with the painstaking assiduity of his family to the

details of his daily work; but hitherto there has been little room for initiative.

"The task of an absolute Emperor in a dominion so vast as that of Russia" (Prince Lobanoff recently told M. de Blowitz).

"is a crushing one, far ex-

ceeding the strength of one man, however great may be his capacity for work or his intelligence. The Emperor Alexander III., with his loyal devotion to his duties, wished to accomplish his task—the whole of his task. He sometimes remained at his desk up to two or three o'clock in the morning, and then fell upon his bed utterly worn out. He died in the flower of his age entirely owing, I am convinced, to an excess of hard work.

Nicholas II. has not the magnificent physical strength of his father, and he has had his hands full since his accession with innumerable responsibilities not easily delegated to the solemn ceremony at Moscow will he even begin to feel himself quite at leisure to assume the full prerogatives of his lofty position.

The first note of the new reign was that of harmony and continuity with the policy of Alexander III. M. de Giers, in his circular to Russian representatives abroad on November 9th, expressed this in the strongest terms :-



TSAR NICHOLAS II. (Photograph by A. Pazetti, St. Petersburg.)

Our illustrious Sovereign, when he assumed the supreme power conferred upon him by the inscrutable decrees of Providence, firmly resolved to take upon himself in all its details the exalted task which his beloved father of imperishable memory had undertaken. His Majesty will devote all his strength to the development of the internal welfare of Russia, and will in no way deviate from the completely pacific, loyal,

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and firm policy which to so great a degree has contributed to the general peace. Russia will remain faithful to her traditions, and endeavour to maintain friendly relations with all the Powers, recognising, as she has hitherto done, in respect for right and order, the best guarantee for the safety of States.

At the opening of that glorious rule which new belongs to history, the objects of the Ruler consisted simply in the ideal of a strong and happy Russia, having proper regard for her own good without at the same time injuring any one. To-day, at the beginning of a new reign, we arow the same principles without equal sincerity, and implore the Lord's blessing so that these principles may be carried out without modification for many years, and may be invariably productive of good.

(1) PRINCE LOBANOFF.

But although man proposes, even when the man is Autocrat of all the Russias, the disposition of events is in Higher hands. Before many months had passed, M. de people regarded it as a safe appointment—a stop-gap—good for a year or two, until the young Tsar knew his own mind enough to direct his own policy. No one doubted that the Prince was a highly respectable stop-gap. But no one dreamed that the nonchalant historical student would undergo so sudden and so complete a transformation as that which was effected by his installation at the Ministry for Foreign Affairs. It was as if the dead love of his youth had been re-incarnated in the foreign policy of Russia. Life revived for him, and in him there blazed forth the fervour of a vigorous prime. Prince Lobanoff became, as no Foreign Minister has been since the palmy days of Prince Gortschakoff, the Tsar for foreign affairs. He laboured early and late, displaying an industry, a zeal and a resolution which astonished every one.

HIS DOCTRINE OF THE AUTOCRACY.

No one, however, with all his zeal ever thought it



Giers himself had been gathered to the great majority. His place was filled by Prince Lobanoff, and the change to a large extent nullified and falsified all the protestations of unbroken continuity of policy with which the Tsar in all good faith began his reign.

Prince Lobanoff has been to a great extent a surprise—most of all to his own friends. For, thanks to the searing effect of an unhappy love affair which broke his career in his early youth, most men esteemed Prince Lobanoff as a man who took no interest in mundane affairs. "What does it matter?" was his watchword, if, indeed, a man so indifferent could be said to have a watchword. He re-entered the diplomatic career after a time and filled the highest embassies, but his interest both at London and at Vienna was much more in historical research than in the excitement of contemporary politics. He grew old without apparently developing any enthusiasm. His heart seemed to be when he was appointed as M. de Giers' successor, most

possible that Prince Lobanoff would have ventured publicly to proclaim through the Paris correspondent of the Times a doctrine of the Autocracy which reduces the Autocrat to a position not very different from that' of a Constitutional Sovereign. Prince Lobanofi's words—which the Times did not print until the Prince himself certified the accuracy of the interview—must be reprinted here if we would form any correct estimate of the relation of the Tsar to his counsellors. Prince Lobanoff, during his stay in Paris, consented to 1e interviewed by M. de Blowitz, and in the course of a remarkable conversation the Prince spoke as follows:—

"Yes, it is a great mistake to believe that our Emperor expresses his own will, nothing but his will, and that that will becomes the will of the nation. When the Emperor expresses his will it must be understood that that will has already become the will of the nation, and that it has imposed itself on a certain select few of the nation who understand it and completely personify it. It is they, the chosen few, who cause it to penetrate the highest circles until it reaches even the mind

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of the Emperor. His counsellors impress the idea upon him as an inspiration of the loftiest and truest wisdom. It becomes part of the atmosphere by which he is surrounded. It sinks into his mind, and he in his turn undertakes to spread

it abroad among the people.

"Thus, take for instance the emancipation of the serfs. Do you suppose that the Emperor Alexander II. conceived it, and carried it out unaided? Do you suppose that one man by a single stroke of the pen restored the moral life and a human consciousness to millions of individuals who were sunk in slavery? No! The idea of the liberation of the serfs had fermented for long years in certain minds either from instinct or from reason. To the Emperor is given the honour, because it was he who had the energy to take it in hand, and he alone was

in a position to carry it through, but the idea ger-minated first among the people. It was first the vague conception of certain superior minds. It took shape and penetrated up to the Imperial Palace. Then the Emperor, seeing that the time was ripe, and that the measure was necessary, by his supreme authority and formal will made the scheme a reality. Yet by this act of emancipation the Emperor Alexander II. has none the less obtained everlasting glory, which must be proclaimed because it will be bestowed upon him by history. It was owing to his energetic will, to his persistent inflexibility, in spite of the advice of some of the most influential persons of his immediate entourage, that that emancipation was brought about—a reform which was one of the most daring of modern times, and which has remained a blessing, not only for Russia, but for civilisation as a whole.

Consequently, as you see, when people talk of the Russian Emperors as Sovereigns whose single will directs the great Empire, such remarks are absurd. The Emperor is the head, he is the soul of the nation. He represents its will, and therein lies our strength. But he calls to his aid auxi-

liaries who are working for the same end as the Emperor, and attached to the same round of dutics, and they give Russia the force secured by unity of action and preserve it from the inconveniences of a single paramount Power without counterpoise.

THE SECOND MAN IN THE EMPIRE.

Prince Lobanoff is undoubtedly one of "the select" few who inspire a policy, also one of the "counsellors" who impress it upon the Tsar, and one of the auxiliaries whom he calls to his aid to carry that policy out. His personality is therefore only second in importance to that of the Emperor himself. It would indeed be of even greater importance were it not that the Prince is an old man. He was seventy-two on his last birthday, while the Tsar is but twenty-seven. And although the old are strong, Death is stronger.

Prince Lobanoff's acts so far have not been such as to justify very sanguine hopes as to the continuance of the pacific and unadventurous policy of the Peace Keeper of Europe. Since his accession to power Prince Lobanoff has interposed an imperative veto upon the realisation of the ambitions of Japan in the Far East, and upon the aspirations of the Armenians in the Levant. And as a calculated consequence of his veto he has constituted Russia patron, protector and virtual overlord of the Ottoman and the Chinese Empires. Russian ascendency in Pekin and in Constantinople, an ascendency so palpable and absolute as not even to need to be decorated with the formal trappings of treaty stipulations—that

is the first-fruit of the policy which Prince Lobanoff has initiated and with which he has associated the new reign.

HIS EASTERN POLICY.

That in itself would be no small achievement. For good and for ill it is fraught with tremendous consequences for the human race. As to what its ultimate results may be upon Russia, he would be a bold man who would venture a prediction. For the present it has scored a sensational success. But the bad quarter of an hour will surely come, and to lift two such deadweights as Turkey and China at once is an enterprise that will strain —and may overstrain— even the undeveloped strength of the Colossus of the North.

A Minister capable of such a bold throw off is not a Giers. Nor would the prudent, cautious, conservative Alexander have tolerated a Foreign Minister who has shown a disposition to emulate and even to outdo the policies of adventure sketched out by his brilliant contemporary, Count

Ignatieff. So far as Prince Lobanoff has shown his hand, he has displayed all the ambition of Ignatieff without any of those more generous impulses which gave the leader of the Slavonic party so firm a hold upon the heart of Russia. Head without heart, ambition without scruple, Prince Lobanoff looms upon the Eastern horizon as a sinister and menacing portent to the peace of the world.

(2) M. DE WITTE.

Prince Lobanoff is of the old school. His most distinguished colleague, the Finance Minister, M. de Witte, is of the new. But they agree in being strong men, impatient of cobwebby traditions, demons for hard work, and resolute to make a name in Russian history. It is but the other day that De Witte was a railway porter.



M. DE WITTE.

(Photograph by K. Shapiro, St. Petersburg.)

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To-day he is purse-bearer of the Emperor of all the Russias. Some day I hope I may be able to describe at adequate length the salient features in this phenomenal career, which is but at its beginning. And he is Finance Minister at a time when the financial and economical necessities of the Empire take precedence even of its foreign policy.

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A RUSSIAN MR. CHAMBERLAIN.

Imagine a Russian Joseph Blastus and you have The man is a dynamo of energy, who has all his life been charging storage batteries with ideas. In the sluggish circles of the Tchinovnik, great and He is the small, he inspires a sort of holy terror. hope of the new school. The men of science and of energy, the men recruited from the lowest ranks, if but capable enough, see in him the most conspicuous example of the fact that in Russia the career is open to all the talents, and that the son of the peasant may sit at the Council Chamber with Tsars. Russia is smitten like all lands with agricultural depression. She is the greatest farm in the world, and farming just now is in extremis. Seldom has Finance Minister had to face a graver economic crisis than that which confronts De Witte. But he is unappalled. He has balanced his budget, increased his balances, and is now preparing for his grand coup—the adoption of a gold standard. Whether it is because dull men distrust clever men-the fool always is sure the smart man is a rogue-or whatever may be the cause, De Witte is regarded as a dangerous and not over trustworthy man. He is believed to be a bit of a plunger, like the German Emperor, and his enemies say that his word should not be too much relied upon.

(3) M. POBEDONOSTZEFF.

These two men, more than any others, have given the note to the new reign. M. Pobedonostzeff no longer casts his shadow over the whole policy of the Tsar. He is still in his old post, but his ascendency, without being directly assailed, has passed its zenith. He never had the personal hold upon the young man that he enjoyed over his father. When Nicholas was in the first passion of distress over the death of his beloved father, it was expected that he would sign pertunctorily the manifesto announcing his accession. It was drawn up by M. Pobedonostzeff, who submitted it in due course for the Imperial Nicholas first read it attentively through, then had it telegraphed to M. Bunge, the President of the Council of Ministers, and to M. Solski, the President of the Law Department, and requested them to suggest any alterations which might recommend themselves to them. After it had been again submitted to him, the Tsar went through the whole manifesto again himself, altered it considerably, and then caused it to be proclaimed. Little remained of M. Pobedonostzeff's work. Professor Geffcken indeed declares, as if of his own personal knowledge, that the young Tsar is a noble, generous character, opposed to every kind of persecution, and especially to religious fanaticism. Even as Tsesarvevich he prevented a great deal of mischief, and softened down many a strong measure. He was a decided opponent of Pobedonostzeff.

Professor Geffeken's prediction that M. Pobedonostzeff would be the first to disappear in the new reign has not been fulfilled. He will disappear, and perhaps speedily, when he will be succeeded by M. de Sabler; but he is not gone yet. Still, the only act of the new Tsar that affords any indication of his intention seems to indicate that Professor Geffeken was not far wrong. The decree

modifying the severity of the measures adopted against the Lutherans in the Baltic provinces, which M. Pobedonostzeff had to issue in the name of the Tsar, must have been gall and wormwood to the zealous Procurator of the Holy Synod. But the husband of Princess Alix of Darmstadt could hardly have refused to put a period to the persecution of the Church from which he had chosen his bride. But those who expect that Nicholas II. will readjust Russian ideas of religious liberty to the meridian of London or Philadelphia are doomed to be disappointed.

(4) M. DOURNOVO.

The first of Ministers to go was not M. Pobedonostzeff, but M. Dournovo. Now M. Dournovo was a stupid man with an honest owl-like face whom Nicholas inherited as one of the remanets of the preceding reign. Alexander III. trusted him, and the man was probably honest enough according to his lights. But when the light that is in you is darkness, how great is that darkness! And the poor Dournovo's light was darkness visible. His testing time came at the famine. When he was warned of its approach, he not merely refused to listen, but breathed out threatenings and slaughter against all those who dared to hint that a famine was possible. Thus many precious months were lost during which much provision might have been made against the impending calamity. M. Dournovo having officially decided that there was no famine, it became bad citizenship to admit its existence or to take any steps to save the people from real danger. Only when the famine, disregarding official assurances, as is the wont of such visitations, forced from province after province despairing cries for help, did M. Dournovo yield, and the work of fighting the famine was begun. The present Tsar was Chairman of the Famine Committee, and he had forced upon him at every turn how ghastly had been M. Dournovo's mistake. If when he succeeded his father he had given the Minister of the Interior his mittimus, M. Dournovo would have had no reason to complain. Unfortunately the young Tsar did not care to rid himself so soon of one of the most important of his father's Ministers, so he allowed M. Dournovo to remain, and M. Dournovo repaid him for his kindness by prompting his Imperial Master to commit the first blunder of his reign.

A MISLEADING ADVISER.

It occurred on January 29th last year. The Tsar and his bride were receiving at the Winter Palace the representatives of the Zemstvos and Municipalities throughout the Empire; two hundred and twenty-eight deputations were present, all bearing gifts, the homage of the loyal and loving nature of the Russian people. It was an occasion of a lifetime. Never could the young Tsar have spoken with better grace healing words of confidence and sympathy. He was face to face with the loyal representatives of an affectionate nation, All Russia waited to hear from his lips some response which should at least thrill in harmony with the feelings with which his marriage had been hailed. But M. Dournovo with his o det eyes—instigated by a very mischievous governor of Tver, M. Ochlestischeff had perceived in the address presented by one of the 223 deputations, phrases which implied a desire on the part of that particular Zemstvo that the new reign should make some advance to Constitutionalism. seemed to him that this occasion of all others was that in which the new Tsar should put his foot down once for all upon all such popular aspirations. So he prepared



THE TSARITSA AND CHILD.
(Photograph by P. Sobolev, St. Petersburg.)

a declaration which he pressed the Tsar to make in the interest of Russia and the dynasty. The young man was new to his work. No doubt the phrase that scared M. Dournovo might indicate the existence of dangerous dreams from which it would be well to rouse the dreamer. But to do that with Imperial suavity and tenderness was so obviously the duty of the Tsar under such circumstances, that it is to this hour incredible how it was he allowed himself to be so carried away by M. Dournovo's and M. Ochlestischeff's counsel as to mar that great occasion by stamping with a jackboot upon the children who had been too sanguine.

THE ONE BLUNDER OF THE FIRST YEAR.

But incredible though it may appear, it actually happened. The incident is thus described by Reuter's St. Petersburg correspondent:—

The Emperor and Empress entered the Grand Hall of Nicholas, along which the various deputations were ranged, having behind them a long line of tables, on which the several gifts were disposed. Halting in the middle of the hall, the Emperor, beside whom stood the Minister of the Court and the Ministers of the Interior and War, addressed the assemblage in the following words, which he pronounced in a loud voice, and in distinct tones:—

"I rejoice to see gathered here representatives of all Estates of the Realm who have come to give expression to their sentiments of loyal allegiance. I believe in the sincerity of these feelings, which have been those of every Russian from time immemorial. But it has come to my knowledge that latterly, in some meetings of the Zemstvos, voices have made themselves heard from people who have allowed themselves to be carried away by foolish fancies about the participation of representatives of the Zemstvos in the general administration of the internal affairs of the State. Let all know that I devote all my strength to the good of my people, but that I shall uphold the principle of autocracy as firmly and unfinchingly as did my ever-lamented father."

When the Emperor, whose words were clearly heard in every part of the large hall, had finished speaking, loud hurrahs resounded from the as-

sembled concourse.

Alas! the words were heard not only throughout the hall in the Winter Palace, but throughout Russia. They created an impression of discord, a harsh note jarring on the national ear. It seemed strained, as if Europe was to suffer the infliction of another shouting Emperor. "Methinks the lady doth protest too much." We do not assert that we shall uphold anything until it is seriously attacked. Qui s'excuse s'accuse. Who defends admits the position is assailed. And no one worth speaking of has assailed the principle of autocracy. It was a great mistake to admit that it was challenged.

(5) M. GOREMIKINE.

And ail this was M. Dournovo's doing. It is not surprising, therefore, to know that M. Dournovo is no longer Minister of the Interior. His successor, M. Goremikine, is said to be a very intelligent, hard working man. At present he is unknown outside the department. But the Home Secretary of the Russian Empire cannot long remain unknown, At present we may at least be grateful for one certainty. The new Minister of the Interior is not M. Dournovo, which is already a very important gain. Sir Robert Morier on hearing of M. Dournovo's appointment, exclaimed:

"What an insult to Russia to appoint such a silly mediocrity to such a post!"

II.-THE TSARITSA.

The Tsar, as Prince Lobanoff said, is merely the apex of the national pyramid. He is no Heaven-sent dictator, inspired by God with the governance of his people. He is not even the grey matter of the brain of Russia, for Prince Lobanoff and the select few represent that. He is only the nexus between the grey matter of the brain and the nervous and muscular system of the Empire. After thought has been matured it is communicated to him. He becomes impressed with it. He gives effect to it. His ukases are as much the result of a growth in public opinion, as the grapes are the result of the growth of the vine. Instead of being Master and Lord, he is merely the last link in a long chain of cause and effect. It used to be said by English Republicans, contemptuously and quite erroneously, that a barnyard goose, if it could be taught to write, would be quite capable of discharging all the duties of the Queen. So far as the signing of her name to Acts of Parliament goes, the Republican was perhaps right. But according to Prince Lobanoff the Tsar is almost as much the creature

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of necessity as any Constitutional monarch in Europe. He no more is the author and creator of the policy which he approves, than the child who christens a ship at its launching is its builder. This is no doubt an extreme statement. But it is not unwarranted by the exposition of what I must call Russian Constitutionalism by Prince Lobanoff. Hence I have given the first place in this Character Sketch not to the Tsar, but to the select few who so far have shaped his policy.

few who so far have shaped his policy.

Nevertheless and notwithstanding Prince Lobanoff, personality counts for much. Even in the most Constitutional country, politics, both domestic and international, will undergo an ill-defined but very perceptible change when the Queen is succeeded by the Prince of Wales. If this be so in England, how much more must it be the case in Russia, where the Sovereign is in popular belief the source and centre of all power? What then is this new factor in European affairs? The personal equation of the Tsar is at present an unknown quantity. And until it is known no sovereign or statesman in Europe will feel quite sure whether when he opens his despatch-box he may not find himself face to face with an

been attained. Few there be, no doubt, who attain unto this. The broad road along which hum in evolution has proceeded has been — first the physical, after that the moral, intellectual and spiritual in their order. But many marriages which begin on the material plane remain there. And those which are distinctively regarded as love marriages have too often in them few or no elements of development. The mutual attraction of love at first sight, the constraining passion which leads two human beings who know absolutely nothing of each other's tastes, habits and convictions to feel that life is worthless unless shared with the other, is as often as not simple animalism which will pass when it has culminated in fruition. Out of that physical passion, however, in some cases spring up, flower and bear fruit all the nobler virtues, if so be that the germ of unity lies latent in the wedded pair, for there is no forcing-house of the higher forms of life so potent as wedded love.

Hence more than his education, more than his temperament even—for temperament is itself a product of hereditary influences—the character of the Tsar depends first upon the character of his parents' marriage, and



THE PALACE OF GATCHINA.

earthquake due to some sudden manifestation of unexpected forces latent in the Russian volcano.

The materials for forming a judgment of the character of the Tsar are few. There are some for forming a character of him when he was Tsesaryevich. But the Tsesaryevich is not the Tsar. Since Nicholas was Tsesaryevich, two events have happened which, more than any others, are calculated to change character. He has married a capable and affectionate wife, and he has felt hanging over him the tremendous pressure of the Imperial diadem which this month he will place with his own hands on his own head.

Marriage is often the crucial point in life. It may be for better or worse, but it is for better or for worse; it is never the same thing. When a wedding takes place a kind of moral miracle wrought on the physical plane is attempted. If it succeeds, the two become one, and the new dual unit is of necessity totally different from either of its constituent parts. If it fails from whatever cause, then neither man nor wife will ever achieve their highest. For the true human unit is neither man nor woman, but man and woman, whose moral, intellectual and spiritual nature is so much in harmony that the physical union but interprets and embodies a unity which has already

secondly upon his owa. Of the two the former is much the most important. A mother in nine cases out of ten has far more influence upon a man than his wife. The latter finds her husband a man full-grown. She can only train and prune or develop the tree which the other one has created. Nicholas II. was supremely happy in his father's marriage. In all Europe there was probably no couple more absolutely on othan Alexander III. and his wife. There in the Imperial Palace at Gatchina was realised the ideal which posts have sung when they sought love in a cottage. There was no cottage in Europe where husband and wife achieved more perfectly the end and aim of marriage, the building up of a new creature, the ideal human unit, neither male nor female, but both male and female, one in love of each other and in their devotion to the children who were the pledge and seal of their union. This is the more remarkable because originally the Princess Dagmar, like our Princess May, was betrothed to the elder brother. But whatever it may have been at the beginning, no love match ever bore more perfect fruit in domestic felicity. No matter how arduous the affairs of State, no matter how assassins might plot and enemies might intrigue, there was always peace at home. The Empress was not perhaps a great politician.

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But neither was the Emperor one of those Sovereigns who are eaten up by an all-consuming passion for the affairs of State. They suited each other as much it may be by their limitations as by their virtues.

THE ELUCATION OF THE TSARITSA.

Out of such a delightful nest the young Tsar has issued to make a new nest for himself. And in the new household we rejoice to behold every prospect that the ideal picture of Alexander's ménage may be reproduced with improvements. But Tsar and Tsaritsa have been far more carefully trained for their high positions than their predecessors. In the mere technique of sove-

reignty they are much more competent. This is even more obvious in the case of Princess Alix than in that of the Princess Dagmar. The sister of the Princess of Wales was a very charming wife and devoted mother, but she was of the older school. She was more interested in balls than in social legislation, and thought more of the amusements than of the problems of life. Princess Alix of Hesse is a modern woman, well abreast of the times. She has been reared as a modern English girl. She rides, rows, plays tennis, and enjoys the healthy, hardy outdoor life which would have seemed so monstrous to the generation which regarded Miss Lydia Languish as the ideal of a fine lady. She is an ardent painter and a capital linguist, speaking five languages with ease and accuracy. She was the inseparable companion of her father. "Her first governess" (says Miss Bel-loc in the Woman at Home) "was an Englishwoman, Miss Jackson, a lady chosen because of her exceptional culture and intelligence; she directed her Royal

and unected her hoyau pupil's studies, and arranged what lessons should be given to her by the professors of the Darmstadt University; she also laid the foundation of that thorough knowledge and leve of music which is one of the most distinguishing traits of the new Tsaritsa's character. When her school-room days came to an end, she had as lady-in-waiting and constant companion Frau'ein von Fabrice, the daughter of a distinguished German general; this lady accompanied her to Russia." Princess Alix is religious. She is serious, thoughtful, extremely shy and reserved. But she is a strong character, and those who know her best are the most sanguine as to the good influence which she is likely to exert in the new reign.

At present she has been mute as a fish, say some critics. But a young woman who marries, bears a child, and insists upon nursing her baby herself, has done something more for the world than to

make speeches. Fortunately she has learned to appreciate Father John of Cronstadt, and with his help and guidance she has, with all her silence, succeeded in giving a new stimulus to interest in the welfare of the poor. She is head of the body charged with the study of the arrangements made for poor-law relief, and under her influence a great stimulus has been given to charitable benefactions. The Empress has obtained the best works published on the working of the English poor-laws, but our system meets with scant favour in Russia. The universal repugnance of our poor to enter the workhouse is regarded from the meridian of St.

Petersburg as conclusive testimony to the failure of the English system to meet the needs of suffering humanity. This, however, is by the way. I do not know what view the Empress takes. The important thing to note is that there is now in Pussia what there was not two years ago—a young Empress who is thinking and studying how to improve the condition of the poor of her people.

THE COURSE OF TRUE LOVE.

Much has been written about the courtship of the Imperial lovers. How much is true, how much is invented, who can say? There is a German story to the effect that the love affair began very early, it having existed since they were quite small children, dating from the marriage of the Grand Duke and Grand Duchess Serge. At that time the Tsar was not favourable to the idea, and as Princess Alix was then only twelve years of age, the Tsar did not attach any importance to the infantine love-making that then took place. When the Princess returned to Russia some years afterwards with her father, her

religious scruples are said to have made her disinclined to listen to the words of courtship of the Tsesaryevich, and her father, the late Grand Duke, let her have her way. "I always thought having to change one's religion in marrying a Russian too bad," said Princess Alice, "and nowadays so intolerant." Thus knowing her mother's decided views on this, it is not surprising the Princess hesitated. Besides, the Princess Alix was reputed to be of very delicate health, and as the Tsesaryevich was considered weak at the time, the Tsar was anxious to secure a robust daughter-in-law.

The objections of our Queen (says E. B. Hodgetts, who writes with apparent knowledge in the Englishwoman) were not less formidable. She also regarded with disfavour a union of two such delicate persons. But her principal reasons for opposing the match were more sentimental. Princess Alix was her favourite grand-daughter, and the youngest surviving



FATHER JOHN OF CRONSTADT.

(Photograph by Vezenberg and Co., St. Petersburg.)

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After the Tsesaryevich's return from the East, he was robust and strong, and the objection taken to the marriage on the score of health was removed. Nicholas was as pressing as ever, and he secured two powerful allies in the persons of his aunts, the then Duchess of Edinburgh, whose kindness of heart is proverbial, and the amiable and beautiful Grand-Duchess Elizabeth, wife of the Grand-Duke Serge, and sister of the Princess Alix. This Princess was naturally anxious to see her sister on the throne. Gradually the objections of the father were overcome, but it yet remained to overcome those of the Oueen.

WHERE PRINCESS ALIX WAS WOOED AND WON.

The Duchess of Edinburgh won over the Prince of Wales, and Princess Victoria, wife of Prince Louis of Battenberg, another sister of Princess Alix, did her part with the Queen. Then the Grand-Duke Serge, accompanied by his charming wife, paid a visit to England, and at last, pressed on all sides, Her Majesty yielded and became one of the most ardent advocates of the match. It was arranged that the courtship of the future Empress of Russia should take place in England. Then occurred one of the prettiest episodes in contemporary history, the wooing and winning of the bride by the banks of the romantic Thames. Prince Louis of Battenberg invited Princess Alix to stay with his wife at Walton-on-Thames, and hither came the Tsesaryevich, Attaman of all the Cossacks, to make his peaceful conquest.

Here, paddling in little wherries, punting up back-waters, where so many less illustrious matches have had their beginning, the future ruler of over a hundred millions humbly pressed his suit. He was so happy and contented in this rustic retreat that he rejected all the well-meant offers to amuse him. He went to no races, he fled all dissipations, but gently surrendered himself to his happiness. His earnestness and simplicity touched the heart of the young Princess, who yielded easily to his entreaties. But when the charm of his presence was removed, and she was left alone to think what this match involved, her resolution was shaken. Her religious convictions are strong, and she could not lightly change-her faith. Besides, her sister, the Princess Irone, the Wife of Prince Henry of Prussia, and sister-in-law of the German Emperor, had been influenced by that Protestant menarch to persuade her sister to adhere to her creed. The conversion of the Grand-Duchess Elizabeth to the Greek Church had greatly displeased William II.

THE BETROTHAL.

Mr. Hodgetts may be right or he may be wrong. But if the Princess was wooed in England, she was not won till the spring of 1894, at the marriage of her brother at Coburg. Before going to Coburg the Tsesaryevich, who was not till the last moment expected at the wedding, is said to have decided himself on going, remarking to his parents, "I am determined at last to have an answer out of her own mouth." The day the Grand Duke started for Coburg with his sister, the Princess Alix is said to have talked over the matter in tears with her brother, and to have given vont to her religious scruples. The Grand Duke is reported to have said, "But do you not love him then?" To which question she replied, "Oh, yes; I do, I do." These scruples, however, remained to trouble her until the death of the late Tsar. Then she gave way and was formally received into the Greek Orthodox Church.

HER RECEPTION INTO THE ORTHODOX CHURCH.

As some misunderstanding seems to exist as to the severity of this ordeal, it may be well to state the simple truth. There is no justification for any mistake, for the whole text of the office for the reception of the Non-orthodox into the Orthodox Church has been published

in English by the Chaplain of the Russian Embassy in London, the Very Rev. E. Smirnoff (J. Masters and Co., publishers). From this it appears that the office for the reception of the late and present Empress is modified from the original office, and shorn of the objectionable renunciation of the faith originally held by the proselyte. Father Smirnoff says:—

The first office was drawn up for Christians in general, some of whom might be of deficient education, and perhaps even unable to read. For their sakes it was found necessary in the ordinary form for reconciliation to include an external and, so to say, tangible form expressing their desire to be united to the Orthodox Church in the form of a renunciation of their former profession of faith. As far as the second office is concerned, in that it is intended for a special occasion, it is less restricted to the outward form of questions and answers, and instead of a visible renunciation which is so necessary for simple and uneducated persons, it begins with a solemn and at the same time very impressive declaration of a desire to be reconciled to the Orthodox Church, which corresponds entirely to the requirements of the Church.

But even in the ordinary office there is not a word about cursing one's former creed. The convert is asked—

"Wilt thou renounce the errors and false doctrines of the Lutheran, falsely called the Evangelical Confession?"

The convert answers: "I will." She also renounces the "erroneous teaching" as to the procession of the Holy Ghost, which makes it proceed from Father and Son instead of from the Father only, and declares herebelief in transubstantiation, apostolical succession, and prayers for the dead. That is all that is exacted from here

The other day the Princess Christoforo-Paleologos was received into the Orthodox Church in London, Madame Olga Novikoff acting as sponsor.

III.—THE TSAR.

If, in this sketch, I have begun by describing the entourage of the Empire rather than by dwelling on his own personal character, it is because something is known of the one and very little of the other. Nicholas II.. whose coronation at Moscow this month will mark the beginning of a new era in history, is twenty-eight years of age; but of his real character no one can speak with any degree of certainty. The heir to the throne in all countries leads more or less a suppressed life. under constitutional monarchy, as the Prince of Wales knows to his cost. It is even more the case in absolute monarchies, where authority is concentrated on one command; there is little or no opportunity afforded to the world of understanding the real character of the man who but yesterday a mere titular figure, becomes to-day the absolute monarch of 120,000,000 of human beings. Little is known of the Tsap but what is good. He was reared in a home which was a model of the domestic virtues, and both father and mother united their efforts to train him up in the path which seemed good in their minds. What that path was we can well understand by glancing at the history of the late reign. Alexander III. was a cautious, pacific, truth-speaking man, who was devoted to his country and to his Church, who troubled himself little about speculations either in Church or in State. He was a man without ambitions other than the discharge of his duty, and he ever laboured under a sense of the onerous character of the obligations which he had sworn to fulfil at his coronation. So far as Alexander III. lives in Nicholas II., the same traits reproduce themselves; but the young Emperor, although on his accession he

solemnly declared his resolve to pursue the same policy as his father; still, there are no two leaves on the same tree exactly alike, so it is vain to expect that we shall find in the new Tsar an exact reproduction of the qualities which made his father so loved and trusted throughout

All that is really known about the Emperor is that he was brought up very much after the fashion of English public school boys. Mr. Gladstone, fourteen years ago, told me he was greatly pleased with the frank, manly, affectionate bearing of the young people whom he met at Copenhagen, and who were full of fun and gaiety of spirit. The young man's constitution was not strong

when he was in his teens. and there were grave misgivings as to whether he would possess a sufficiently robust physique to bear the burden of the empire. After his trip to Asia he became much more robust, but he was never as strong a man as his father. The story is told of him at one time dancing with one of his partners at a state ball until she was ready to drop with sheer fatigue in order to punish her for saying that the Tsesaryevich had no vitality. A capacity to dance until your partner drops is but a very small proof of constitutional vigour; but it seemed to be admitted on all hands that he has surmounted the weakness of his youth, and from a life insurance point of view his is a very good life.

His life falls into three parts: (1) his education; (2) his Asiatic journey; and (3) his initiation into public affairs after his

return.

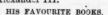
HIS EDUCATION.

First, as to education. The first observation which occurs to any one who is suddenly brought face to face with the actual life

of European royalties is the pains that is tak n with their education. Here was this young fellow who, when he was born into the world, knew no more than any biped, but by the time he had attained his majority just think of what he had acquired! How many young men are there, not born in the royal caste, who, when they are one-and-twenty, are able to read and speak fluently four languages—Russian, German, French, and English? Some will learn another language beside their own, a few will have learned two; but what a terror to existence it would be to the ordinary Englishman if he had to be at home in three languages besides his own as soon as he attained man's estate! Of course, it would be said that emperors and royalties can command the service of the best tutors, and that no doubt is true; but no number of

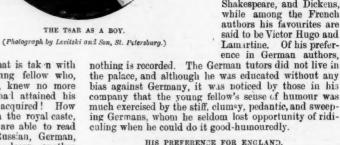
tutors, even if they were supplied ten deep, can obviate the necessity for individual exertion. Each additional tutor means so many additional lessons, and there are very few English schoolboys who would care to exchange tasks with the heir to the Russian throne. His tutor and governor was General Danilovitch. His English enjoyed when I was at St. Pete.sburg, by name Sir Charles Heath. Two French professors, Monsieur Lansen and another, were domiciled in the palace, and had control of the French side of the young man's education. He was fairly drilled in molern science, but little or no attention was
paid to Latin or Greek.
His education was strictly

modern. He was taught much more of the history of modern Europe than of the Roman and Grecian empires. His tutor, General Danilovitch, was a bit of an old stick, but a man of honour, and a gentleman, whose honesty and freedom from prejudices recommended him to Alexander III.



It is, of course, very difficult to form any estimate from the preferences or predilections of a schoolboy as to what will be the bent of mind of the monarch. His French tutors declared that he had a marked preference for French literature, and that in his opinion the modern French painters and sculptors stood first in modern art. Like most growing lads, Nicholas II.
delighted in Jules Verne
and in Robert Louis Stevenson. Among English authors, he is said to be most partial to Scott, Shakespeare, and Dickens, while among the French authors his favourites are said to be Victor Hugo and Lamartine. Of his preference in German authors,

the palace, and although he was educated without any bias against Germany, it was noticed by those in his company that the young fellow's sense of humour was much exercised by the stiff, clumsy, pedantic, and sweeping Germans, whom he seldom lost opportunity of ridi-



HIS PREFERENCE FOR ENGLAND.

He liked his English tutor, and he liked the English language, which indeed is said to be constantly in use at home, just as the German language is the Court language of the English royal family; but he liked England itself as a country, even better than he liked its language. On his return from his last voyage to this country, he is said to have expressed himself enthusiastical in the rival. centre made s to be s York; and w is said observ tinguis All tha appear not car ploddi and no We tour v Ouchto

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We pand fille fare. somethi hitting held wi the man his face. in my hapaces in astically to the effect that England was the sweetest country in the world, and that Windsor Palace had no European rival. That is possible enough, for England was the centre of his courtship. When he was in England he made good use of his opportunities of seeing what was to be seen. He attended the wedding of the Duchess of York: was the guest of the Prince and Princess of Wales, and went about a good deal with the young people. He is said to have been often an interested and attentive observer of parliamentary proceedings from the Distinguished Strangers' Gallery of the House of Commons. All that can be gathered from the stray notes that have appeared in the European press as to his education does not carry us much further than the fact that he was a plodding, but not a brilliant student; with an open mind, and no strong bias in one direction or another.

HIS ASIATIC TOUR.

We now approach the second division, which is the tour which he made through Asia in 1891. Prince Ouchtomsky, one of his travelling companions, pub-lished a book describing the Tsesaryevich's tour. That book, originally published in French and Russian, has been translated into English, and will appear this month in English dress. In its pages, the Russians say you can find, between the lines, a delineation of the future Asiatic policy in the new reign. Prince Ouchtomsky, the present editor of the St. Petersburg Vyedomosti, is a very remarkable man. He began by advocating good relations with England when he went to India, where the Imperial party were taken everywhere and shown everything, Sir Mackenzie Wallace being the official cicerone. The Prince suddenly changed his opinions, and veered round to the Anglophobe camp. Why he did so I have never been able to ascertain. The only suggestion I have heard was made in a joke that the Prince had been so bored by Mackenzie Wallace that he conceived a disgust for the empire in which that distinguished gentleman was holding any official position. Joking apart, however, there is little doubt that Prince Ouchtomsky entered it as an Anglophil, and left it as an Anglophobe. The Tsesaryevich, after leaving India, passed through the Straits of Singapore, and visited China and Japan, and then returned across Siberia.

HIS ESCAPE FROM ASSASSINATION

The only sensational incident in the journey was his attempted assassination at Kioto on May 11th, 1891. The story of the episode was told at length by Prince George, of Greece, in a letter to his father, the King of the Hellenes, which was published in the semi-official Danish paper on July 15th. The party had been spending two or three days at the old capital of Japan, which had been decorated in honour of the occasion. On the third day of their stay there, they had spent the morning in visiting a neighbouring town called Otzsu. On the return they lunched with the Governor, and at half-past one they left the Governor's house to return in their native Japanese vehicles (jinrikshahs) through the narrow crowded streets. What happened is thus recorded by Prince George himself :-

We passed through a narrow street, decorated with flags and filled with crowds of people on both sides of the thorough-I was looking towards the left, when I suddenly heard something like a shriek in front of me, and saw a policeman hitting Nicky* a blow on the head with his sword, which he held with both hands. Nicky jumped out of the cart and the man ran after him, Nicky with the blood streaming down his face. When I saw this, I, too, jumped out, with my stick in my hand, and ran after the man, who was about fifteen paces in front of me. Nicky ran into a shop, but came out

again immediately, which enabled the man to overtake him; but I thank God I was there in the same moment, and while the policeman still had his sword high in the air, I gave him a blow straight on the head, a blow so hard that he has probably never experienced a similar one before. He now turned against me, but fainted and fell to the ground; then two of our jinrikshah pullers appeared on the scene; one got hold of his legs, while the other took up the sword, which he had dropped in falling, and gave him a wound in the back of his head. It is God who placed me there in that moment and who gave me the strength to deal that blow, for had I been a little later the policeman had perhaps cut off Nicky's head, and had my blow missed the assailant's head he would have cut off mine. The whole thing came so quickly that the others who were behind us had seen nothing of the whole affair. Nicky sat down. Dr. Plambach bandaged up the wound as well as he could, and we drove him then, escorted by soldiers, who had in the meantime been called, to the Governor's house. A firmer bandage was put on and we remained in the house about an hour and a half. I must say that I admired Nicky's pluck; he did not faint a single time, nor did he lose his good spirits for a moment, and yet he had two large wounds in the head above The one wound was five centimètres long, the other six, and both had penetrated to the skull, but, luckily, no further.

An hour and a half afterwards we drove him to the railway station, which is about twenty minutes' distance from the house, and then returned to Kioto. In the meantime we telegraphed for Popoff and another doctor on the ship. The regular bandaging of the head was done in our house at Kioto, and lasted about an hour and a half. Nicky stood it splendidly. This over, he was quite well, and had neither pain nor headache. When we had finished our dinner, he turned in and slept for nine hours, without awakening till the morning. He had no fever and not even a headache. That day telegrams came simply showering upon us from all parts of the world. The Emperor came the following day from Tokio and called upon him. They spoke together for about half an hour, when the Emperor left. In the afternoon of that day there came a telegram that Aunt Minn t would feel

more reassured if Nicky went on board as soon as possible.

We consequently left Kioto, together with the Emperor, at four o'clock that afternoon, going by rail to Cobe, where we went into our boat and rowed out to the ship. Of course there was a grand reception on board. All the officers of the squadron were assembled there and regularly shouted their hurrals. Nicky shook hands with all of them and went below. I had gone down to my cabin to put on uniform, when the commanding officer suddenly came below and told me the officers wanted to see me on deck. When I got on deck they took hold of me and played ball I with me, afterwards carrying me in triumph round the whole of the deck.

The attempted assassination had no political significance. The would-be assassin seems to have been animated by no motive other than that of religious fanaticism against the foreigner, which still prevails in many Eastern countries. The incident is worthy of note, because few things test a man's self-control so much as being suddenly confronted with imminent danger of death. The Emperor had his test, and stood it well. This was the more satisfactory, because, when he was at Madras, there were reports that he was very nervous, and started at the bursting of a seltzer-water syphon as if it had been a dynamite shell. It was also said that he had, on one occasion, drawn his revolver and fired at a Polish Jew, who had approached him suddenly on board ship for some unknown purpose. If these stories were true, the Tsesarvevich must have gained self-control and selfreliance in the journey between Madras and Kioto.

<sup>The Tsesaryevich.
The Empress of Russia.
An exceptional Russian honour, signifying excessive joy.</sup>

HIS KIND-HEARTEDNESS.

There are a few other incidents connected with the journey that have been chronicled in the English press, but it would be wrong not to quote a testimony borne to the kindly disposition of the young prince by an English

correspondent of the Times :-

When some years ago the Tsesaryevich, now the Tsar Nicholas II., was on a visit of some days' duration to a certain port in the East, a friend of mine had the honour of several conversations with him. In the course of these, mention having been made of the great popularity in England of his aunt, her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales, the young prince at once claimed for his mother, the Tsaritsa, a similar popularity in Russia, while altogether his expressions respecting her, especially as being used to a stranger, were indicative of a very strong affection. After the stiffness of first introduction had worn off, his manner to my friend and his family was all that is charming, and when he had taken what he had intended as his final leave, he left behind him an impression of amiability of character decidedly above the average. This impression was much confirmed by what followed. The prince went away on an expedition, it being arranged that on his return the following day the Russian warships would take their departure for the next port. But during his absence my friend was taken seriously ill, and on hearing of this the Tsarevitch at once put off the departure of the squadron for some hours and came ashore incognito to pay him a visit. Sitting for a considerable time beside the sick man's sofa, he displayed a tenderness of likely to forget.

This is only a small thing, but, so far as it goes, it is very good. The Tsesaryevich, on returning home, saw Siberia with his own eyes, and took some official part in an enterprise designed to open up the resources of that vast region, was placed at the head of the Siberian railway, that gigantic enterprise for spaning a Continent, and celebrated his visit by some acts of clemency to the convict population. But more information upon all those points must wait for Prince Ouchtomsky's book, advance proofs of which were promised me before going to press, but they have, unfortunately, not yet arrived. On the whole, the importance of that Asiatic trip was, first, hygienic, inasmuch as it set the Tsesaryevich on his feet and made a man of him physically; and secondly, political, for it gave Nicholas II. a strong personal interest in the affairs of the Far East, which is likely to bear fruit—if, indeed, it has not already borne fruit—in the new Eastern policy of Prince Lobanoff.

HIS INITIATION INTO PUBLIC BUSINESS.

On his return, Alexander III. intimated his wish that his son should take a more active part in public affairs. I may mention in passing that the young man had entered the army at the age of eighteen, but while he had made himself a good officer, and was proficient in his military duties, he had shown no trace of exceptional aptitude for soldiering, nor was it likely that he should be devoted to the sword, considering the way in which his father always spoke of war. John Bright himself was less pacific than Alexander II. He was continually impressing upon his children the horrors of war, with all the earnestness of Verestchagin himself. He used frequently to tell his children anecdotes of what he had seen when in the campaign at Bulgaria, and he never lost an opportunity of insisting upon his one great moral-namely, that war was dreadful, horrible, beastly!" May God keep you," he would add, "from ever seeing it, or from ever drawing a sword." An opportunity was not long in arising which gave the Tsesaryevich an opportunity of seeing that peace had victories not less renowned than war. The outbreak of the famine, which M. Dournovo had so foolishly endeavoured

first to deny and then to conceal, led to the appointment of a Famine Commission, of which the Tsesaryevich was president. In fighting the famine, he came into close touch with all the best elements that exist in Russian society. He distinguished himself by his perseverance and the earnest desire which he evinced to alleviate the misery with which his duties made him painfully familiar. He visited several of the European capitals, and was much impressed, according to the newspaper reports of the time, by the contrast between the state of things in Berlin and Paris. On his return from Berlin, he spoke at a regimental banquet in such warm terms of his visit to the German capital as to shock his hearers considerably, most of whom share the general belief of Russian officers that Germany is their natural enemy. The Tsesaryevich is said to have noticed this coolness on the part of his generals, and to have insisted on the absolute necessity of maintaining good relations with Germany. Nicholas II. is said to have expressed his profound appreciation of the wisdom of the maxim, Nearest neighbours, closest friends," and to have contrasted very greatly, to the detriment of France, the German administration with that of the Republic, which was just then discredited by the Panama scandals. At that time, the Germans believed, and stated far and wide, that the Tsesaryevich was their man, that he was a fast friend of the German alliance, and that he took little stock in the so-called Franco-Russian alliance. It may be they are right, but the Tsar has not shown any of the anti-French sentiments with which he was credited just before his succession by his German admirers.

HIS PRO-ENGLISH LEANINGS.

According to Professor Bourges, the Tsar is strongly in favour of an understanding with England. He is said to have declared, after reading a paper in favour of a commercial union between England and Russia, that the views of the author were correct, and added, "I wish it would come true. I do not see how it could. We cannot propose such an alliance, and what English statesman would dare to do it?" On that point the Emperor Nicholas was ill-informed. There is probably no English statesman who would not be only too glad to propose to enter into a close alliance with Russia, so far, at least, as commerce and the Central Asian question is concerned. Unfortunately, although Englishmen and Russians have been talking about important commercial relations since I was in St. Petersburg in 1888, and discussed the question with M. Wischnegradsky, nothing has been done. While we have been sleeping on our oars, the other Powers, our industrial rivals, have been wide awake. Belgium, in the last few years, has invested many millions of capital in industrial enterprises in Southern Russia. English capitalists have invested nothing. We are being cut out of the Russian market by the supineness of our traders, and the prejudices which have been cultivated with such diabolical assiduity by most of our newspapers.

THE INFLUENCE OF POWER.

With such fragmentary materials as the foregoing, the sovereigns and statesmen of Europe are at present laboriously engaged in endeavouring to forecast the future of the reign; but we shall know more twelve months hence as to what kind of a ruler we have on the Russian throne than can be ascertained by the most diligent study of all the acts and deeds of the heir-apparent. Already it is said that the death of his father produced a profound change in the outward demeanour of his successor. He used to be very fond of gossip; talked and joked freely

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with his companions; never put on any side, lived rather in dread of his father, but was never so much at his ease as when he was in the midst of young men of his own age, laughing and joking without ceremony or affectation. Those who were at Livadia when Alexander III. died, declared that Nicholas II. appeared to be another person in one night. The jovial light weight became a serious, reticent and reserved monarch. He seemed weighed down with a sense of his new responsibilities. He listened attentively to his advisers, but gave them to understand that the decision rested with him. From that day to this, it has been noted that he has been quietly and modestly mastering the details of the work of the immense administration of which he is the head and centre.

THE PRINCE OF WALES AND THE TSAR.

In the memorable days which followed his father's demise, it was noted throughout Europe what affectionate confidence characterised the relations between the Prince of Wales and the new Tsar. It was an event of good angury for the foreign policy of the new reign, and we all congratulated the Prince on the brilliant success of his first essay in imperial diplomacy. Unfortunately the advantage then gained seems hardly to have been kept up. It is, it seems, contrary to Russian etiquette for the heir apparent of the throne to be present at the coronation, so the Prince could not be at Moscow. The Queen appointed the Duke of Connaught to represent her on this occasion. The Duke of York, however, who bears a strong personal resemblance to the Tsar, who is a close friend, and who is, moreover, in the direct line of succession, might have been sent, and would have been only too glad to have gone. Unfortunately, her Majesty was obdurate, and insisted upon being represented by the Duke of Connaught, and only by the Duke of Connaught. In such affairs the wishes of Her Majesty naturally count for a great deal.

THE QUEEN'S FAVOURITE GRANDSON.

The Emperor is her favourite grandson. Two interesting stories are told concerning the reciprocal liking which the young Tsar and the old Queen have for each other. When Mr. Campbell Bannerman was at the War Office, her Majesty informed him one day that the Tsar must be made a honorary colonel of an English regiment. Mr. Campbell Bannerman, who is one of the most obliging of men, pointed out that it could not be done without great inconvenience, inasmuch as all the other crowned heads would expect to receive similar honour. Her Majesty listened patiently to the non possumus of her Secretary of War, then said, "It may be impossible, but it will have to be done all the same"; that the Tsar was her favourite grandson, and that she had set her mind to have him appointed to a honorary command in her army, and appointed he must be. And so it came to pass that Mr. Campbell Bannerman carried out the request of his royal mistress, and the favourite grandson was duly appointed to a Colonelcy in the British army: a distinction which he has this year shared with the Emperor of

GRANDMAMMA MUST NOT BE BOTHERED.

The other story tells how the personal influence of the Queen in the liking entertained by her for the Russian young couple in St. Petersburg, contributed to smooth, to some extent, the rough places in our international relations. Whenever Prince Lobanoff brings forward any proposal calculated to trouble the peace or the tranquillity of England, the Emperor's last word is

that the Emperor is in no way moved to pay attention, as that, whatever happens, Grandmamma is not to be bothered. As long as, therefore, grandmamma lives, and her grandchildren regard her with a feeling of reverential devotion, there is little fear of any serious difficulty between the two empires which divide Asia.

HIS TRUST IN THE PEOPLE.

The Tsar is said to take much more after his mother than his father. The Tsar has already reigned for about eighteen months, but so far he has wisely refrained from attempting to initiate any startling new departures. What he has done so far has been in the right direction. He has dispensed with the excessive precautions with which the police thought it necessary to guard his person. He has gone in and out among the people as freely as any merchant in St. Petersburg, and one of his first acts, on returning to St. Petersburg from the funeral, was to censure the chief of police for the issning an order forbidding the people to open the window or to appear on their balconies while the funeral procession was passing through the streets. Among the signs of a more liberal tendency on the part of the Tsar, the observer noted the fact that he caused the Imperial manifesto addressed to the Fins to be amended in accordance with the wishes of the population. When the Polish deputation came to greet him, he received them with great cordiality, and is said to have declared that it gave him great pleasure to receive them. "Be assured I make no difference on account of the religion you profess. My subjects are all equally dear to me." The press also was treated, by the Tsar's special request, with a generosity and liberality which previously was unprecedented in Russia.

HIS FIRST MANIFESTO.

His appointments, so far, have been good, but except the manifesto issued on the occasion of his marriage, by which certain punishments were remitted, and arrears of taxes wiped off, there was not much to call for special notice. The manifesto issued the day after the death of Alexander III. is couched in terms not unworthy of the occasion. After announcing the death of his father, the Emperor proceeded as follows:—

"Our inexpressible grief will be understood by every Russian heart, and we believe there is no place in our vast Empire where warm tears will not be shed over the Emperor so prematurely called into eternity, away from the land which he loved with all the ardour of his Russian soul, and to whose welfare he devoted all his thoughts, sparing neither health nor life. Not only in Russia, but far beyond its bounds, the memory will long be respected of the Tsar, who was the personification of the unwavering truth and peace lasting unbroken throughout his reign.

"But God's holy will be done. May firm trust in the wisdom of Heavenly Providence strengthen us. May we derive consolation from the consciousness that our affliction is shared by all our beloved people; and may they never forget that the power and strength of Holy Russia depend upon unity with us, and boundless devotion to our person.

"In this sad but solemn hour, when we ascend the throne of our forefathers, the throne of the Russian Empine, and the Tsardom of Poland and Grand Dukedom of Finland inseparably united therewith, we bear in mind the testament of our departed parent, and, penetrated with its counsel, we solemnly vow, in the presence of the Almighty, to keep always before us, as the object of our life, the penceful progress, might, and glory of beloved Russia, and the happiness of all our faithful subjects.

"May Almighty God, whom it has pleased to call us to this great service, help us."

To that prayer let all the people say Amen!

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LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

A STARTLING DIPLOMATIC REVELATION.

HOW LORD SALISBURY HOPED TO SAVE ARMENIA.

An anonymous writer in the Contemporary Review, whose hand, however, betrays him at every turn, sets forth what he declares to be the secret history of the negotiations which culminated in the abandonment of Armenia. The article is entitled "Armenia and the Powers: from behind the Scenes." With the first part of it, which is devoted to a very severe criticism of Lord Rosebery's policy in dealing with Armenia, we need not concern ourselves at present. That is ancient history. The startling revelation which the article contains is that no later than last November Lord Salisbury had assented to the coercion of the Sultan by means of a naval demonstration in the Bosphorus, and that this naval demonstration was proposed by the Austrian Government, which only a month or two afterwards deprecated doing anything whatever.

AUSTRIA PROPOSES COERCION.

The writer, replying to those persons who regarded Lord Salisbury's speech at the Guildhall as too menacing in its tone, says:—

Lord Salisbury meant business. His solemn warning to the Sultan of the "rain" that threatened his Empire, possibly resulting in dismemberment, was no empty menace. A great Power had proposed a naval demonstration in the neighbourhood of the Dardanelles, and it will probably be a surprise for England to learn that the Power which made that proposal was Austria. To conciliate Russia and France, it was suggested that the Powers taking part in the demonstration should pledge themselves not to annex any portion of the Ottoman territory. France and Russia rejected the proposals. The other three Powers accepted them, constituting a group of four against two. It was then proposed that the four Powers should go on with the demonstration; that the fleets of England, Austria, and Italy should pass the Dardanelles and dictate terms to the Sultan at Constantinople, deposing him in case of contumacy and appointing a successor. The German fleet was to be held in reserve, and join the other three in case of necessity. The English fleet went to Salonica, and the Italian fleet received orders to follow the lead of the British Admiral. So imminent at one time seemed the probability of action that Admiral Seymour sent a message to the Italian Admiral to hurry him up.

AT THE INVITATION OF ENGLAND.

It is satisfactory to know also that, although Austria proposed the naval coercion, the proposition was made in answer to an enquiry, addressed to the Triple Alliance, by Lord Salisbury. The evidence of this is to be found in an article which appeared in the official organ of the Italian Government on the first of March last. This article declares that

the Anglo-Franco-Russian co-operation having failed, Eugland addressed herself to Italy, Germany, and Austria-Hungary; and Italy replied that the three Powers were prepared to support any ulterior action that Eugland might propose.

Their ambassadors, it went on to say, had receive l instructions to support the action which the British ambassador was understood to be contemplating. Signor

Crispi's organ added that England, having concentrated a powerful fleet near the Straits, Italy sent a squadron with open orders to co-operate with the English Admiral when invited to do so, but not to provoke or anticipate the action of the British fleet.

WHY IT WAS ABANDONED.

When the four Powers halagreed to coerce the Sultan, they communicated their wishes to Russia and France, who promptly dissented, and Lord Salisbury backed down. Italy, however, would have gone ahead.

It is confessed that the retirement of the English fleet to Malta, on the refusal of Russia and France to agree to the proposed naval demonstration, was a great disappointment to the Italian Government, which evidently believed the demonstration would be successful, and would be more likely to prevent than to provoke a general war. Russia and France, the Italian Government thought, would hardly court collision with so powerful a combination of naval and military force, but would, on the contrary, probably end in joining the demonstration.

The article does not throw light upon one very dubious point, viz., the part which Germany took in this matter. Austria and Italy undoubtedly would have supported us had Lord Salisbury decided to follow the precedent set by Mr. Gladstone, and acted with the authority of a majority of the Powers. But what part did Germany play? She was at that time intriguing with Russia, and there is at least a suspicion that, while ostensibly supporting Lord Salisbury, she was secretly thwarting his policy at St. Petersburg. What is believed is that Lord Salisbury regarded the action of Germany in Armenia with much greater resentment than he does anything Germany has done in the Transvaal.

WHY RUSSIA REFUSED TO HELP.

The question of the attitude of Russia is one on which a good deal of light still remains to be thrown. Russia distrusted Lord Salisbury on account of the part he played at Berlin and in Cyprus, but according to this authority, the turning-point in the melancholy business was the refusal of the English Government to support Russia in intervening between China and Japan. At that time he says:—

The Tsar's Government proposed a friendly understanding with England on the subject. I state what I know when I say that England might then have practically made her own terms with Russia, alike in the far east and in the near. No alliance was sought, only friendly co-operation; and the Russian Government would have met the British more than half-way, both in China and Turkey. This would certainly have been greatly to the advan'age of England, and would have been infinitely better for Japan. But so far were we from profiting by the friendly overture of Russia, it was promptly rejected, and the British squadron in the far east was strengthened. This was probably a fortuitous coincidence, but Russia interpreted it as a menace, and at once invited France and Germany to the partnership which the British Government had spurned. From that moment Russia suspected the intentions of England, and adopted an obstructive policy in regard to Armenia.

Such is the revelation of which we learn for the first time, through the pages of the Contemporary. The writer is certainly in a position to know what he is talking about. But what a comment it is upon the hollowness of our discussions of our own foreign policy when such a vital fact as this could be entirely concealed from the view of the public!

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THE TRUTH ABOUT THE ADVANCE TO DONGOLA.

A REVELATION BY MR. WILFRID BLUNT.

MR. WILFRID BLUNT is the stormy petrel of Egypt. The appearance of an article from him on Egyptian subjects in any of the magazines may be regarded as a sure and certain sign that there is trouble on the Nile. In the Nineteenth Century he puts in an appearance in order to tell the secret history of the advance to Dongola. He says:—

It has been suggested to me, in the interests of truth and all concerned, to give a short history of what really took place in connection with the decision to advance on Dongola.

THE FIRST SCHEME: THE ADVANCE TO KASSALA.

Mr. Blunt says that the advance to Dongola was an afterthought. When the Italians were defeated, it was proposed to help them in an altogether different manner.

The first thing heard of it in Egypt was when, immediately after the Italian defeat at Adowa, one of our military diplomatists arrived on a secret mission from Rome to consult with Lord Cromer about possible action at Kassala. It will be remembered that Italy was under agreement to restore Kassala to Egypt under certain circumstances, and the course suggested at Rome was that the transfer should be carried out immediately, instead of allowing the town to fall again to the Kbalifa. A military council was therefore held, at which Lord Cromer, General Knowles, General Kitchener and the newcomer were present, and with the result that Lord Cromer reported their united opinion to the Foreign Office—that a limited but sufficient Egyptian force should be sent from Tokar at once, to take over the charge of the town and remain in it as garrison. The native Egyptian Government was informed of their decision, but in no way consulted by them.

THE SECOND SCHEME: THE ADVANCE TO DONGOLA.

The Khedive then believed that a march to Kassala could be easily accomplished; but to his great surprise, and also to the surprise of Lord Cromer, and to General Kitchener, the advance to Kassala was countermanded, and Lord Cromer was ordered from London to propose that England should occupy Suskim as Italy occupied Massowah, and that the Suakim garrison should be despatched to co-operate with the whole of the Egyptian army in an advance to Dongola. This proposal, he says, was thrust upon the Egyptian Government and Lord Cromer by the Government at home, in deference to the wishes of the German Emperor.

THE MOVEMENT CONDEMNED BY THE KHEDIVE.

The Khedive and his advisers disapproved of this new scheme. They saw no reason why the Egyptian army should be employed to save Italy:—

The disappearance of Italy from those upper waters could affect Egypt in no way for harm. Why, therefore, this unseasonable forward movement? The Khedive, therefore, refused to give his consent to a scheme so far-reaching and so suddenly sprung upon him without, at least, a meeting of his Council of Ministers and a formal explanation. This was held on the following day, when the proposal about Suakim was silently withdrawn by General Kitchener, and the rest of the plan, already in execution, was agreed to by the Ministers as a matter of necessity imposed on them by the circumstances in which they habitually stand with the English Government. Neither the Khedive nor his Ministers approved otherwise than formally.

WHAT MR. BLUNT THINKS OF IT.

Mr. Blunt sums up the present outlook from his own point of view, as follows:—

It is generally believed now that the Egyptian force on the

frontier is quite insufficient for its purpose of offence in any real attempt to "smash the Mahdi." At Wady Halfa it occupied an inexpugnable position, but it cannot advance far beyond Askaheh without manifest risk, while every day money is being poured out like water to maintain it. Already the whole of the half-million of money from the Caisse de la Dette has been spent, and the real advance is not even talked of as likely to be made before September. At best, Dongola will be occupied in the autumn, and a new outlying position taken which will be far more difficult and costly to hold than the old one.

FROM THE FRENCH POINT OF VIEW.

BY M. JULES SIMON.

In the Contemporary Review M. Jules Simon writes on the Egyptian question, which, he says, has now become the European question.

WHAT FRANCE THINKS OF THE ADVANCE TO DONGOLA,

M. Jules Simon says that in France there is only one opinion as to why England is going to Dongola. He says:—

Depend upon it, she is not working for the reputation of the Italians or the safety of the natives of Egypt, but for the maintenance and aggrandisement of her own influence. Attention is also called to the circumstances that England is proposing to raise an Egyptian corps, and that it is to be raised at the expense of the Egyptian Debt Reserve, of which three quarters of the creditors are French. Thus she uses French money and Egyptian soldiers to promote aims which are solely or almost exclusively her own. It is very clever; but it is not the interest of either Russia or France to lend herself to such a scheme.

THE DANGER OF THE DERVISHES.

In discussing the ostensible reasons why we are advancing in the Soudan, M. Simon becomes somewhat sarca-tic. He says that we are going to attack the Dervishes, and he warns us that the Dervishes may retaliate in a very unexpected fashion:—

It is proposed to attack the Dervishes—their convents, their sacred city, their army. Who knows who may take up the challenge? The population of an Abyssinian village? Simply the community of the Dervishes? Accustomed as we are to our own monasteries and monks, we do not sufficiently remember the Templars, or the Knights of Jerusalem and Malta. We think of them as perished for ever, because they have disappeared from our Church; but they are to be found in the Church next door. The stroke which you deal at one point of this vast body will revive it. You begin your contest against it by wakening it up. You open a campaign in Erythrea, and men are on the march against you from China to the Transvaal.

Their religious communities have more adhesion. We see them, live with them, and know them not. Tel-el-Kader came too soon for them. They only saw the conquest of Algeria; now that Europe is overrunning Asia and Africa, we perceive that for the ancient world the question is—To be or not to be?

WHAT ENGLAND WANTS.

Frenchmen, says M. Jules Simon, believe that England does not want to conquer the Soudan. What she wishes to do is to set up a prolonged agitation, which would justify them continuing to occupy indefinitely the Valley of the Nile.

It is now said that the plan of this war is due to King Humbert. If that be true I am glad of it. It is natural that it should have come from the King of Italy, and that England should have appropriated it. She has taken the responsibility of it too completely. France would breathe more freely if she knew that England had only accepted, and not initiated, the proposal.

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PLOTS AND COUNTER-PLOTS IN EUROPE.

STORIES OF INTERNATIONAL BRIGANDAGE.

In the Quarterly Review there is an interesting article which, while ostensibly devoted to a discussion of our relations with Germany, contains references to international plots and counter-plots and conspiracy for re-modelling the map of Europe, which are enough to make the ordinary citizen ask whether the sovereigns and statesmen of Europe differ much from the ordinary brigand. The reviewer admits that Bismarck forced on the war of 1870, but he maintains that Bismarck had ample justification in the fact that he knew all about a counter-plot that was on the eve of success, by which Prussia was to be attacked and divided up by France, Austria, and Italy.

NAPOLEON'S PLAN OF ATTACKING PRUSSIA.

Marshal Lebrun was an emissary employed by Napoleon for the purpose of elaborating the details of this great scheme:—

In June, 1870, he was sent to Vienna to settle a plan of campaign against Prussia, in which France, Italy, and Austria were to join. Political preliminaries had been agreed to; and in case of success, Italy was to get Rome: Austria, Silesia-that old Province which Frederick the Great had held against Europe in arms; and France was to obtain Belgium and the left bank of the Rhine. The Treaty was drawn up. All it wanted was the signature of the three Powers. Lebrun, when he arrived at Vienna, was presented to the Emperor Francis Joseph by Arch-Duke Albrecht, and both discussed the situation freely. It was proposed that as soon as possible after the declaration of war a French army should move on Würzburg and Nürnburg, and separate North and South Germany. The Italians were as soon as possible to cross the Brenner and advance on Munich; the Austrians were to be concentrated—not in Moravia, which was their great error in 1866, but in Bohemia. The Allies were then to march to the north. A decisive battle would probably be fought on the historic plains of Leipzig. The Prussians, overwhelmed by numbers, could hardly escape defeat, and the victorious army should at once move on Berlin and Stettin, thereby cut the Prussian monarchy in two, and dictate peace before Russia could come to its assistance. The Arch-Duke urged most strongly, however, that the war should be put off till April or May, 1871.

WHY IT FAILED.

This pretty schema, according to the Quarterly reviewer, was well known to Bismarck, and when he forced on the war of 1870 he had every justification, as it was the only means of averting an attack by which Prussia would have been isolated:—

The alliance between France, Austria, and Italy, though practically concluded, was not actually signed when the war broke out. That it was not so was the fault of the Emperor Napoleon. His cousin, Prince Napoleon, tells us that the cause of his hesitation was the intense feeling which existed in the clerical party in France against handing over Rome to the Italians.

NAPOLEON'S ANTI-ENGLISH ALTERNATIVE.

If the plot had not miscarried, or if France had been able to achieve an early success in the field against Prussia, the reviewer maintains that Napoleon's plan was to have formed a Franco-German alliance against England:—

The Emperor calculated that by rapidity of concentration he would gain some advantage over the Prussians, and perhaps even win an important battle. In that case he undoubtedly intended to offer peace to the King of Prussia, on the terms of an alliance against England, assistance to conquer Belgium, and the cession to France of the left bank of the Rhine; Prussia, in return, to receive a perfectly free hand

in Germany. The governing idea in the mind of the Emperor Napoleon and French statesmen was to form an alliance against England. This is proved by various documents: and the Diary of the Emperor Frederick shows conclusively that Napoleon III. did not abandon it even after Sedan.

IS SUCH AN ALLIANCE POSSIBLE TO-DAY?

The reviewer thinks that notwithstanding the feeling existing between France and Germany in consequence of Alsace-Lorraine, it is quite on the eards that the two might sink their animosities in a common crusade against Great Britain:—

As regards an alliance between Germany and France, it may seem to many people unlikely, or indeed impossible. Nevertheless men acquainted both with French and German statesmen must know well that such a project has been present to their minds for years past, and there is no man more likely to succeed in bringing it about than Prince Hohenlohe, more particularly if assisted by Prince Lobanoff, the Russian Chancellor. The basis of such a combination might be, that France and Germany should agree to military and naval conventions respectively with Belgium and Holland; to the Customs' Unions with those countries; to the acquisition of their railways, on a similar plan to that of Napoleon III. in 1868, and possibly to a rectification of frontier between the two great Powers. The advantages to Germany from such an arrangement are obvious and great. She would acquire, through the alliance with Holland, a great position on the ocean. France might then turn her attention vigorously to prosecute the old policy of Talleyrand, to establish a vast Colonial Empire with its centre of gravity in Northern Africa, become supreme in the Mediterranean, acquire possession of Syria, drive England out of Egypt, occupy that country, and then strive for the hegemony of the Latin races.

WHAT THEN SHOULD ENGLAND DO?

If France, Germany and Russia were joined together in the Anti-English League, the reviewer is no doubt right in maintaining that the position of England would become very critical, and he discusses what in that case should be done to save our position. He says:—

Italy is the country whose fortunes are most bound up with those of England. She has a vital interest in preventing the Mediterranean from becoming a French lake, and this would be the inevitable result of the defeat of England at sea. Firm alliances are the outcome of interests, and our efforts to form an understanding with Italy are sure to be crowned with success if prosecuted with perseverance and intelligence. We may then proceed further. Spain also has an interest in resisting French supremacy in the Mediterranean. Austria, too, for the present would desire to maintain the status quo. It would, moreover, be easy for England to come to a good understanding with Holland.

In that case the grouping of the Powers would be on one side, France, Germany and Russia; on the other, England, Holland, Italy and Austria. All this is somewhat fantastic, but it is at least a variation upon the endless monotony of the alternative between the Triple and Dual alliances.

The homes of Lord Rosebery—Dalmeny, Mentmore, The Durdans, and Berkeley Square—are pleasantly described by Fred Dolman in Cassell's Family Magazine. The ex-Premier appears in the gallery of country gentlemen which the Country House opens monthly.

men which the Country House opens monthly.

The Sunday at Home gives an account of Sunday in Liverpool, and of the Moslem Mosque. The Hymnal compiled for "English-speaking Moslem congregations" consists almost exclusively of hymns by Wesley, Watts, Doddridge, Cowper and Bonar, Unitarianised where necessary. Miss Tristram's account of C tristian friendliness between Japanese soldiers and Chinese converts in Formosa sheds a pleasanter light on the recent war. J. F. Fraser describes modern Tarsus at length.

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HOW GENERAL GORDON WAS SENT TO THE SOUDAN.

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BY MR. DEMETRIUS BOULGER.

In the Pall Ma'l Magazine for May, Mr. Boulger contributes a paper entitled "Personal Reminiscences of General Gordon," which, however, includes very little that is new. Mr. Boulger being an industrious journalist has used up most of his material many times before. The article, however, contains some documents that it is well to have in mind for easy reference. There is, for instance, General Gordon's own statement as to why he resigned the military secretaryship to Lord Ripon. The explanation was, that General Gordon did not believe Yakoob Khan, the Amir of Afghanistan, had been justly treated by the Indian Government. There is also a letter in which he speaks very strongly concerning the Indian opium traffic, and several extracts from Gordon's letters about Imperial and Eastern questions. He was very indigment about Majuba Hill, and declared that the African Medal that represented a lion on its knees under a tree is a typical medal of our disaster.

Speaking of the condition of the British army in 1881, he lamented the deally sleep in which he found his ar ny friends. He said, "I think we are in a perfect fool's paradise about our power. We have plenty of power if we would pay attention to our work. But the fault is, to my mind, the military power of the country is eaten up by selfishness and idleness." In the same year he expressed a strong suspicion that Gambetta had arranged with Sir Charles Dilke, then Under-Secretary of Foreign Affairs, for the removal of Baron de Ring in order to pave the way for the English occupation of Egypt, France being allowed as a quid pro quo to do what she liked in Tunis. His grounds for this suspicion were that the Frenc'h disput; with Tunis did not begin until after the dispute at Cairo, when Baron de Ring fell into disgrace, and that no active steps were taken by France until Dilke went over to Paris at Easter.

HIS VIEW OF THE EASTERN QUESTION.

Mr. Boulger refers to General Gordon's memoranda on the Eastern question which he had written in 1880, and summarises General Gordon's suggestion as follows:—

(1) Purchase Cyprus outright; (2) abandon Asia Minor reforms, regrettable but necessary; (3) unite Bulgaria and Roumelia with a port; (4) increase Greece; (5) Constantinople a separate state under European guarantee; (6) increase Montenegro and Italy on the Illyrian coast; (7) annexation of Egypt by England; (8) annexation of Syria by France; (9) Italy to have Abyssinia; (10) reform constitution of Turkey on the lines of Midhat's Constitution.

The most interesting part of Mr. Boulger's article, to me at least, is that in which he describes how it was that General Gordon was sent to the Soudan. There is an engaging frankness in the way in which Mr. Boulger expresses his disgust in my having forestalled him in the famous interview which led to General Gordon's As I had never met General Gordon appointment. before, it was natural he should have made excuses to his friend, Mr. Boulger, for allowing his views to appear first in the Pall Mal Gazette. But it would be a mistake to assume that I stole a march on him, or cornered General Gordon by any illegitimate methods. The moment I saw the announcement of General Gordon's arrival in England I telegraphed to his brother for his address, and then telegraphed to Southampton asking General Gordon if he would see me for an interview on the Soudan. He telegraphed me that he had nothing to say on the subject, and it would not be worth my while

coming down. I telegraphed I was leaving by the next train, and came back that night with the fateful interview which had so many important results.

THE FATEFUL INTERVIEW. .

This, however, is the way in which Mr. Boulger tells his own story:-

I have now reached the closing scene in my relations with General Gordon. On January 3rd, 1881, he wrote me from Brussels:—

"Privately I tell you I am going (D.V.) to Congo next month, but do not mention it,"

and on a postcard two days later-

"I shall (D V.) be at Southampton on Monday evening. I want to see you and your scuttlers (boys) ere I go, which will be January 25th, 1884."

At this jun:ture, although the Soudan was a burning question, the France-Chinese dispute had also reached an acute phase through the capture of Soutay, and my duties took me to Folkestone to see the late Marquis Tseng. It was while thus engaged that the editor of the Pall Mall Gazette stelle a marsh on me and succeeded in extracting from General Gordon his views about the Soudan. General Gordon wrote me on this subject under date January 12th, 1884:—

"Thanks for your note in re Patt Mail Gazette. I was cornered, and there was no help for it. I felt sorty for your sales. I have not real any newspapers, and do not mean to do so while in Eugland. I will see you between January 18th and 25th (D.V.)."

And then a final postcard, dated Monday, January 14th:—
"I shall be at Waterloo Station at 1.35 p.m., Tueslay, if you are walking that way."

RIVAL CLAIMS OF CONGO AND SOUDAN.

It will be remembered that during these eventful days it was quite understood that General Gordon was going to the Congo, and that although public opinion had named him as the right man for the Soudan, there was no chance of his bein; sent there, partly on account of his prior promise to the King of the Belgians, and partly because the Government seemed opposed to any action at all. When I met General Gordon on where, owing to his train being late, he missed Lord Hartington, but was seen by Lord Wolseley; and there is no doubt that he then expressed his willingness to proceed to the Soudan if ordered to do so. I was to meet him again the same evening at his brother's residence in Elm Park Road, in order to receive the latest information, and to be initiated into his plans on the Congo. Owing to the lateness of the hour this task had to be postponed till the next day, and after witnessing his will I left with an appointment for the following morning to accompany him by the early train to Dover en route to Brussels. General Gordon slept that night at the Charing Cross Hotel, and on arriving there in the at the Charing Cross Hotel, and on arriving there in the morning I found that he had postponed his departure till the later morning train. For two hours in the smoking-room of the hotel he expounded, map in hand, his plans on the Congo, which appeared in the Times of the next day, and which may some day be carried out. But several times he exclaimed, "There may be a respite," and of course he referred to his exhibit the King of the Balviage to allow hinter proceed. asking the King of the Belgians to allow him to proceed to Egypt before fulfilling his promise to him. It is a fact that a telegram was received in London on the evening of the 16th, to this effect, "Gordon goes to the Soudan"; but no notification was made on the subject, perhaps out of deference to the King of the Belgians, and the first certain news his family received was on the 17th, when this telegram arrived: "Get my uniform ready and two pairs of patent leather boots." It is scarcely necessary to add that he returned from Brussels, received his official instruction; and left by the Indian mail of January 18th.

MR GLADSTONE'S papers on Bishop Butler are brought to a close in this month's Good Words. He enlarges on Butler's circumspectness and courage, admits a few inconsistencies, but denies deficiency in imagination. He dismisses as absurd the idea of Butler's favouring popery.

THE UNSELFISHNESS OF ENGLISH POLICY.

FROM AN AMERICAN POINT OF VIEW.

Mr. David A. Wells, the well-known Free Trader, contributes to the North American Review a very remarkable article which he entitles "Great Britain and the United States: their True Relations." If one-half or twenty-five per cent. of the facts which Mr. Wells adduces could be imprinted on the minds of the American citizens, the future relations of the two great sections of the English-speaking races would be placed beyond fear of rupture; but, of course, that is past praying for. Still, the publication of Mr. Wells' article in the North American Review is itself an excellent service rendered to the cause of international goodwill. Mr. Wells introduces his subject by saying:—

There are some most important characteristics of England's commercial policy and sovereignty which are not generally recognized in the United States by man claiming to be educated, and by the masses are so completely ignored, as to constitute the occasion for misunderstandings and continual harsh denunciations.

WHY AMERICANS HATE ENGLAND.

Mr. Wells admits regretfully that there is a very great amount of bitterness against Great Britain on the part of American citizens, which he attributes to various causes. By far the most important, he declares himself ready to prove, is an entire misconception of the facts, yet this misconception—

at present is far more potential than the aggregate influence of all other causes, and which is accepted and endorsed as in the nature of a rightful international grievance by nearly every member of our national or state legislatures, and by nearly every newspaper and magazine in the country. And that is the assumption that the governmental and commercial policy of England is characterised by no other principle save to monopolise, through arbitrary, selfish, and unjust measures, everything on the earth's surface that can glorify herself and promote the interests of her own insular population, to the detriment of all other nations and people; and that it is the bounden duty of the people and government of the United States, in behalf of popular liberty, civilisation, and of Christianity, to oppose this policy.

BECAUSE OF A TOTAL MISCONCEPTION.

Such, Mr. Wells declares, is the almost universal assumption of the American people. He asks, Is it warranted by evidence?—

The only possible honest answer, having any regard for truth, is, that these assumptions are not correct; that they do not contain one element that should commend them to the acceptance and belief of honest and intelligent men; not one count, which if tried before an honest and competent tribunal, would "not by them" (to employ a legal phrase) be promptly "quashed."

ENGLAND MONOPOLISES NOTHING.

Now Mr. Wells asks those who maintain that England is the monopolising selfish Power, to state what it is that she endeavours to monopolise:—

A popular and ready answer would probably be "land." But there is not a square foot of the earth's surface over which the flag of England floats which the citizen of the United States, in common with the people of all other countries, has not a right to enter upon and possess and control and enjoy on terms as favourable as are ever granted to any Englishman. England grants no privileges to her own people in respect to trade and commerce which are not equally accorded to the people of all other countries; and there is no country over which the sovereignty of England extends, where the people of all other countries—white, black, yellow

and red—have not the right or privilege of trade, in its broadest sense of exporting and importing, buying, selling, or transporting, on terms in any way different from those enjoyed by her immediate and typical subjects.

ENGLAND IMPOSES NO ARBITRARY GOVERNMENT.

England throws all her colonies open to other nations as freely as she opens her doors at home. She is free from the reproach of establishing despotic and arbitrary governments in regions under her flag:—

The sovereignty of England is said to cover about one-third of the earth's surface. It includes forty separate so-called colonies, which embrace about one-fourth of the population of the globe. Whenever the population of any of these colonies becomes considerable, and there is a manifest and intelligent desire on the part of its inhabitants to be emancipated from close dependence on the mother-country, England grants them a substantially free and independent government.

Mr. Wells further points out that one of the few restrictions which England does place upon the liberty of her colonists is to prevent them depriving other nations of the right of unrestricted trade on the same terms as the mother country.

ENGLISH TREATMENT OF NATIVES.

Mr. Wells, carrying the war into the enemy's camp, says, that so far from the Americans having right to take the mote out of John Bull's eye for his treatment of Indians, they had much better take the beam out of their own eye. He says:—

The British American colonies have never warred with their Indians; never robbed them of their land, but have always dealt kindly and justly by them. The treatment of their Indians by the United States has always been notoriously arbitrary and bad. It has sequestered their land; arbitrarily abrogated its treaties with them; almost continually provoked them to hostilities, and nearly effected their extermination.

On another point Mr. Wells is equally emphatic:-

The allegation that the British Government exacts tributes of its subjects, has not even so much as a shadow of a foundation. England does not take from any of her citizens or subjects as much as a sixpence which can merit the name of tribute. It is also well to recall that England never did a meaner thing in respect to the acquisition of territory than did the United States in 1848, when, under a claim of might and a higher civilisation, she robbed, without justification, and at "one fell swoop," poor Mexico of more than one-half of all its territory. There is no government in the world whose administration is more honestly conducted, and which is doing more for the material good of the governed, than the present English government of India.

AMERICAN INTEREST IN BRITISH EXTENSION.

Mr. Wells says that in, the Venezuelan question the Americans have taken the side which is contrary to their own interests. Yet it is assumed by Americans generally that it is to the interest of the United States to prevent the territory being opened up freely, as it would be if it passed under the control of England.

Apart from certain minor considerations, the real reason of disagreement has been, that England wants free navigation of the Otinoco, and Venezuela does not. The Orinoco constitutes the only available access to the great northern interior of South America; is its control to pass to a government which is one of the most unstable of all countries; whose commerce is little more than barter; which has no banking system, and whose history is one monotonous record of revolutions accomplished through bloodshed, and a remarkable ferocity on the part of all antagonising political parties? It is the old contest again between barbarism and civilisation; with a marked tendency on the part of the United States to favour barbarism, with its most certain concomitant of war.

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A VA Librarie Review shows the in Toron in St. P and the and the this den thirty-fiv THE TEST CASE OF THE SANDWICH ISLANDS.

Mr. Wells lays stress upon the fact, although he does not put it that way, that every Power in the world, no matter how hostile it might be to England, would prefer that England should possess any unoccupied territory that they themselves could not seize; i.e., England can always have the second vote of all the other Powers where there is a question of annexation. They would all vote first for themselves, but if they cannot have it, then England should by all means. Applying this test to the Sandwich Islands, Mr. Wells says:—

Let us see what certainly would happen if the United States, or any of the great European Powers, except England, should grab. The first thing that they would do would be to draw a line about the islands, restricting to a great degree all commercial intercourse between them and other nations. If the policy advocated by Mr. McKinley were to prevail, the restriction on the part of the United States would amount almost to prohibition. If France were to grab them, her commercial regulations would probably be patterned after the provisions for conquered Madagascar, which make that great island an almost exclusive French province, and absolutely prohibit the importation of great staple articles from any other country than France and her colonies. The recent imposition by France of adverse and discriminating duties on shoes imported from the United States would also probably be made operative in Hawaii. If Russia should obtain possession of these islands, and establish her home policy over them, none other than a Russian could obtain a freehold title to any land. No importations would be allowed that Russian producers would like to supply; no language would be officially tolerated except Russian, and no religion except that of the Greek Church. The government would be in the highest degree despotic. If Spain grabbed, we know what her policy would be from the experience of Cuba. On the other hand, if the island should pass under the sovereignty of England, restrictions on trade and commerce, foreign and domestic, would be reduced to a minimum; popular government, in which all nationalities would participate, would be established, with English common law as its basis; the rights of the natives, as well as of all other citizens, would be guarded; and, above all, a national sanitary system, copied from that of India, the best in the world, would be speedily introduced.

A PARTING TRIBUTE TO THE BRITISH EMPIRE.

In conclusion, Mr. Wells pays the following magnificent tribute to the civilising sovereignty of England:—

Wherever her sovereignty has gone, two blades of grass have grown where one grow before. Her flag, wherever it has been advanced, has benefited the country over which it floats; and has carried with it civilisation, the Christian religion, order, justice and prosperity. England has always treated a conquered race with justice, and what under her rule is the law for the white man is the law for his black, red and yellow brother. And here we have one explanation of the fact that England alone of the nations has been successful in establishing and maintaining colonies: and of the further extraordinary fact that a comparatively small insular country, containing less than 40,000,000 inhabitants, can successfully preside over the destinies of about 360,000,000 other members of the human race.

A VALUABLE sketch of the Educational Museums and Libraries of Europe appears in the April Educational Review (New York) from the pen of W. S. Monroe. He shows that the first of these institutions was organised in Toronto in 1853, the next in London in 1857, the third in St. Petersburg in 1864, the fourth in Leipzig in 1865, and the fifth in Washington in 1867. That the English and the Russians should have preceded the Germans in this development is an interesting fact. There are now thirty-five of these museums in Europe.

THE REUNION OF THE ENGLISH-SPEAKING RACE.

Mr. M. HAZELTINE, writing in the North American Review for April on possible complications of the Cuban question, suggests that if England gave up Canada she might profit by the cordial goodwill and co-operation of the American Republic! There is a historical reference in his article which is worth quoting:—

Unquestionably Burke would have liked to see England and her lost American Colonies brought once more together, but one of Burke's contemporaries not only desired that con-summation, but perceived how to accommodate the means to the end. We refer to Lord Shelburne, who for a time directed the negotiations which preceded the treaty of peace concluded in 1783 between Great Britain and the United States. To Lord Shelburne it seemed clear that, if the terms of peace were marked by the largest confidence and liberality, no difficulty would be experienced in speedily welding the two countries together anew by a community of sentiment and interest. He was inclined to the opinion that, if the colonies were to be renounced, they should be treated with a generosity which would leave no room for friction in the future, and which, by bringing the instinct of kinship into active play, would soon effect a union of hearts. To that end he personally would have been disposed to cede all the British possessions on the North American continent to the thirteen colonies, transformed into the United States. Had this been done, no student of history can doubt that an intimate alliance between kinglan: and her daughter commonwealth would have been formed in 1798, when war with France appeared inevitable.

Mr. Hazeltine thinks that the end might be gained even on some less honourable terms than by handing over Canada, against its will, to the United States:—

It would be practicable for England to win the cordial good will and co-operation of the American Republic by reverting to Shelburne's programme. It must be admitted, however, that England could scarcely transfer her costly and useless possessions out the American mainland to the United States, until the inhabitants of the Dominion of Canada had pronounced in favour of such a measure. There is, however, yet another expedient to which England might have recourse. It is at least conceivable that we may be threatened by a hostile European coalition, because we have determined to discharge our debt to civilisation by insisting that to the Cuban revolutionists shall not be refused the rights secured to belligerents by the rules of modern warfare. Let us suppose that in a crisis of that kind the message should be flashed under the Atlantic that in the cause of humanity and liberty England would not suffer us to stand alone. No man could deny that such a message would be a splendid proof of the sincerity of England's friendship, and we might then in truth believe in our possession of "kinsmen beyond sea."

LONDONERS will feel somewhat flattered by a comparison drawn by Fester Crowell in the Engineering Magazine for March, between the suburban railroad system of London and New York. In respect of facilities for suburban traffic "it would be difficult," he says, " to find a more poorly-served community" than New York. Only one line has a railway station in the Empire City, whereas London has eighteen great terminals. To show the contrast more completely Mr. Crowell has prepared a composite map of the two cities. He begs for increased facilities in order to prevent overcrowding in the central districts. He does not remark upon the central overcrowding from which our immensely superior suburban service has not yet relieved the British capital. In the same magazine Mr. E. T. Adams describes the development of artistic engine-room interiors, and attributes it to the lead given by the electrical engineer which the steam engineer has been induced to follow. Art in the engine-room is a refreshing prospect.

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MR. LECKY AND DEMOCRACY.

A SCATHING CRITIQUE BY MR. MORLEY.

THE first article in the Nineteenth Century is Mr. John Morley's review of Mr. Lecky's two volumes on Democracy. Mr. Morley expresses very much the same opinion as that which was embodied in the "Book of the Month in the last number of the REVIEW of REVIEWS. After the pregnant observation that-

Mill said of the admirable Tocqueville, for instance, that he was apt to ascribe to Democracy consequences that really flowed from Civilisation. Mr. Lecky is constantly open to the

same criticism,

Mr. Morley says that better things would have been

hoped from Mr. Lecky:-

From him, if from any living writer, we should have expected firm grasp of his great subject, unity of argument, reflective originality, power, depth, ingenuity; above all, the philosophic temper. In every one of these anticipations it is melancholy to have to say that deep disappointment awaits the reader.

THE BOOK WHICH IS NO BOOK.

Mr. Morley loses no time in setting forth why the

reader will be disappointed :-

First of all, a word or two as to the form. Mr. Lecky has never been remarkable for skill in handling masses of material. Great quantities of fact are constantly getting into the way of the argument, and the importation of history breaks the thread of discussion. The contents of an industrious man's note-books are tumbled headlong down, like coals into the hold of a Tyne collier. With the best will in the world, and after attentive and respectful perusal, we leave off with no firm and clear idea what the book is about, what the author is driving at, nor what is the thread of thought that binds together the dozen or score pamphlets, monographs, or encyclopædic articles of which the work is composed. Organic unity is wholly absent; it is a book which is no book.

Mr. Morley insists that Mr. Lecky has taken one thousand pages to express his objections to Democracy, which Mr. Carlyle had summarised far more trenchantly

in an article on "Shooting Niagara."

And I doubt whether the ordinary reader will carry away with him from this book much more than from Carlyle's summary damnation of democracy and canonisation of aristocracy. Yet Carlyle only took fifty pages. But then Carlyle was a carnivore, and Mr. Lecky has been assigned to the slow-browsing tribe of the graminivorous.

A PHILOSOPHER IN AN ILL-TEMPER.

Mr. Morley says:—

If Mr. Lecky's literary method is bad, I fear that his philosophic temper must be called much worse. The great Duke of Marlborough heard a groom riding in front of him cursing and swearing at his horse. "Do you know," he said to a companion by his side, "I would not have that fellow's temper for all the world?" Not for all the world would one share Mr. Lecky's conviction as to the mean, the corrupt, the gross and selfish motives of all these poor rogues and peasant slaves with whom his imagination mans the political stage.

"A THINKER WHO DOES NOT THINK."

Mr. Morley is severe, but not unduly so, in calling attention to Mr. Lecky's extraordinary inconsequence and to the light-heartedness with which he makes admissions which are fatal to his general position. For

instance, he says :-

What is the use of a man being a thinker if he will not think? Mr. Bright once said, in a splenetic moment, that the worst of great thinkers is that they generally think wrong.

Mr. Lecky is worse still. He thinks that the more Englishmen are admitted to political power, the worse that power will be exercised; yet at the same time, strange to say, he is persuaded both that the national character is good and that it is every day growing better.

Mr. Morley also lays his finger upon the absurdity of Mr. Lecky's laudation of our municipal government, which is based upon the very system he so strongly condemns. In the municipalities alone does Mr. Lecky find consolation for his soul, while

the very facts that bring this consolation for the Sorrows of our political Werther are facts that show that he has no ground

for being a Werther at all.

THE CHARACTER OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Mr. Lecky dogmatises as to what he regards a deterioration in the character of the House of Commons. Noticing this, I recalled the fact that Sir James Stansfeld expressed an optimistic opinion, and now I am glad that Mr. Morley confirms Sir James Stansfeld's opinion:-

For my own part, after some thirteen years of experience, my strong impression is that in all the elements that go to compose what we may take Mr. Lecky to mean by tone—respect for sincerity, free tolerance of unpopular opinion, manly considerateness, quick and sure response to high appeal in public duty and moral feeling, a strong spirit of fair-play (now at last extended bon are mal are even to members from Ireland)—that in these and the like things, the House of Commons has not deteriorated, but, on the contrary, has markedly improved.

MR. LECKY'S INACCURACIES.

Mr. Morley comments strongly upon the slatternly inaccuracy with which Mr. Lecky makes statements which have apparently no foundation but gossip. For instance, speaking of the adoption of Home Rule by Mr. Gladstone, Mr. Lecky says :-

It is notorious that the most momentous new departure made by the Liberal party in our day—the adoption of the policy of Home Rule-was due to a single man, who acted without

consultation with his colleagues (i. 124).

And to this, Mr. Morley, who ought to know, replies :-Whatever may be said of the first part of this sentence, Mr. Lecky must have been aware that the allegation that the single man acted without consultation with his former colleagues rests on mere gossip, and he must know that gossip of this sort is the most untrustworthy thing in the world. As it happens, the gossip is entirely untrue.

A TOLERABLY COMPREHENSIVE CONDEMNATION.

When he comes to deal with the Irish Land Act, Mr. Morley has Mr. Lecky on toast. His criticisms may be inferred from the following comprehensive summary of Mr. Lecky's dealing with Irish aggrandism :-

To this still burning theme he devotes, as I have already said, nearly forty pages, and pages less adequate, less impartial, looser as history, weaker as political philosophy, and blinder as regards political practice, it has not been my fortune, after a fairly wide acquaintance with this exhilarating department of literature, ever before to come across.

MR, LECKY'S SINS OF OMISSION.

At the close of his review, Mr. Morley dwells upon the extraordinary phenomena of the growth of universal military service side by side with universal suffrage, and complains that Mr. Lecky contributes practically

nothing to the discussion of this subject:

No other effect of democracy is comparable with this, no other so surprising, no other so widely at variance with confident and reasoned anticipations. We can only be sure that the retrograde military phase through which the modern world is now passing must be due to deeper influences than those belonging to democracy as a mere form of government, and must have its roots in the hidden and complex working of those religious and scientific ideas which at all times have exercised a preponderating influence upon human institutions and their working. Such questions are left almost unexplored by Mr. Lecky. Nor can he be said to have advanced any other portion of his subject.

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SOME FACTS FOR THE NEW WOMAN.

Miss Ella W. Wisston is much exercised in her mind as to the extravagant claims which are put forward by some women on behalf of their sex; especially is she pained to find this New Woman asserting that women would be such a moral force in politics that they would purify the political world if they were only admitted to the ballot box. Miss Winston knows better. She knows that the influence of women in politics has not been unfelt in the past, and that when such has been the case it has been much worse for politics. Miss Winston says, in the Forum for April:

An extremely brilliant New Woman rarely makes a speech without saying, "Women will enter every place on the round earth, and they will purify every place they enter." With these statements in mind, by all means let the "dust-covered histories" be opened so that we may see the "bricks without straw" which the women "without power" have made, and the manner in which they have purified every place they have entered.

WOMEN IN FRANCE.

Catherine de Medici prevailed on Charles IX. of France to give the order for the massacre of St. Bartholomew. This crime, which she boasted of to Catholies and excused to Protestants, greatly increased her power, which she used unscrupulously, even conniving at the murder of her own son when she considered him an obstacle to her advancement. She died amid the flerce strife of wars, which she had caused, her use of political power having been only an injury to the world.

Madame de Maintenon, using the power which she so long exercised over Louis XIV., instigated the Revocation of the Edict of Nantes. Its most odious features were her especial work. She had been falso to her native creed; and she was determined that her fellow Protestants should be equally false. She drove from the shores of France many of its best and most intelligent people. All the bloody history of that period was the result of one woman's work.

During the reign of Louis XV. of France the Court was under the absolute dominion of women, yet none of the instances of ancient and modern immerality presents such an astounding display of individual and national corruption as do those of the time when Madame de Pompadour ruled the king of France. She did nothing for the alleviation of human wretchedness during those twenty years of power and splendid opportunity. She was largely to blame for the evils in Church and State which caused the revolution and overturned all in one common ruin. But she and her successor, Madame Du Barry, furnish proof that there are women whose advancement to high positions would only increase evil influences; and there are many such who would quickly seize the enlarged opportunities of suffrage, while many good women, engrossed with home cares, would be indifferent to the ballot. Woman's record in the first French revolution was one of cruelty and horror.

There was an entire absence of any political purification in their influence.

QUEEN ELIZABETH.

There is no name in history of which women boast more than that of Queen Elizabeth, always quoting her in evidence of what women—

might do, could they be intrusted with affairs of state. Froude, in summing up his exhaustive work on the time of Queen Elizabeth, wrote:—"The great results of her reign were the fruits of a policy which was not her own, and which she starved and mutilated when energy and completeness were needed. She was remorseless when she ought to have been most forbearing, and lenient when she ought to have been stern. She owed her safety and success to the incapacity and divisions of her enemies, rather than to wisdom and resolution of her own." Humiliating as it may be to those women who

clamour for a voice in national affairs, the historical truth is, that the splendours of the Elizabethan age were due to her ministers, Burleigh and Walsingham.

CATHERINE OF RUSSIA.

Catherine II. of Russia is also a great favourite with the New Woman. One of them has said, "Next to the great Peter, she was the ablest administrator Russia has ever known." In the life and reign of Catherine II., Empress of Russia—she who became such through the murder of her husband, in which crime she had borne full well her share,—there is but little to admire or emulate.

These examples and many more may be found in the "dust-covered histories." But, if the New Woman will read history with honest eyes, she can never find that women have ever lacked power; neither can she prove that in the past they have purified all the places they have entered; what authority, then, has she for the statement that they would purify every place they may enter in the future?

Miss Winston argues her thesis with great zeal, and with so much success, that the writer of this notice—being one of the superior sex—is filled with amazement that the Creator, in devising this universe, should have turned out such a discreditable piece of handiwork as the fair creatures who belong to Miss Winston's sex. If they make such a mess of everything that they have a hand in, would it not have been much better if they had never existed?

LADY CURRIE ON TURKISH WOMEN.

Mr. J. F. Fraser contributes to the English Illustrated Magazine an article on "The British Women at Constantinople." Sir Philip Currie's portrait forms the frontispiece of the magazine. One of the most important immates of the British Embassy at Constantinople is Buzz, a poodle, born in the Palace at Pekin, which was given to Lady Currie by our Minister in China. Buzz's portrait duly figures in the article. There is not much quotable, but the following remarks of Lady Currie on the life of Turkish women will be read with interest:—

"I have been in the harems of two former Grand Viziers," said Lady Currie, "and I found the ladies very charming, speaking French, and being accomplished in many ways. In the harem of — Pasha they were dressed in European costume; but afterwards, to please me, they put on their Turkish attire. I have visited other harems; but really one is not doing a kindness to the ladies by going, for the very fact of my being the wife of the British Ambassador seems to throw some kind of suspicion on them. I have been advised to goincognitis; but as I would not think of making a secret of my visits, I don't go at all."

"The 'New Woman,' of whom we are tired to death in London," I said, "has not yet penetrated into the harems of the pashas, I suppose?"

"Well, there are even emancipated Turkish ladies; and there are some, I know, who write articles for the newspapers, Of course they feel very much humiliated at the position of their sisters. But there are other Turkish ladies perfectly satisfied with their life in the harem, and who seem to think that it is we who are not in the harems that have much the worst time of it."

Life in the East Lady Currie said she found to be full of novelty and interest. "You are apparently in a civilised country, and yet at times you feel you are not."

"You have been received by the Sultan?" I asked.

"Oh, yes. He is always most courteous, and generally sits by my side while we converse through the medium of an interpreter. I have always been struck by the Sultan's dignity and gentle manner. I believe he is particularly fond of his children, especially of one little boy. I have never visited the royal harem, because the Sultan has no wives. Strange as it may seem, his Majesty is probably almost the only unmarried man in the empire."

THE NEW EDUCATION BILL.

VARIOUS VIEWS BY VARIOUS AUTHORITIES.

THE reviews, of course, are full of articles about Sir John Gorst's new Bill, which covers so wide a ground that it is rather difficult to summarise them. I give the tirst place to the representative of the Teachers, whom it most closely concerns.

MR. MACNAMARA.
Mr. Macnamara's article is in the Nineteenth Century. His paper is published under the title of "A Radical Commentary." His criticisms, however, are not so much from the point of view of a Radical as from that of an educational expert. He summarises his view of the Bill, its defects, its merits, under three general heads in which he explains exactly what he thinks should be done to make the Bill a good working measure.

THE EDUCATIONAL AUTHORITY.

1. That while I approve of the proposed creation of Education Authorities for the control both of Primary and Secondary Education, I am convinced that such E lucational Authorities should be directly elected by the parochial electors ad hoc, and that the area for such Educational Authorities should be in each case an administrative County as defined in the Local Government Act of 1888

2. But that if Education Authorities be appointed as proposed in the Bill, these Authorities should by statute invariably include: (a) Members of School Boards; (b) Members of Voluntary School Committees; (c) Teachers working in schools, and (d) other persons interested in Education as

such.
3. That there should be no further devolution of powers to smaller local Authorities, such as is proposed in Clause 1, 6 (a) of the Bill.

DECENTRALISATION.

1. I approve the devolution to the new Education Authority of certain functions performed by the Education Department in respect of grants, but consider that the Education Department should retain wide powers of supervision and ultimate

2. I suggest that the Bill should contain provision for a right of appeal by the teacher against the action of School Boards and other managers of schools in terminating their engagements; and also a prohibition against aid being given to any school in which the teacher is required, as a condition of his or her engagement, to undertake extraneous and nonscholastic tasks.

3. I recommend that the new Education Authority should be the School Attendance Authority in all school districts except those of county boroughs.

THE FINANCIAL ARRANGEMENTS.

1. I oppose any proposal to limit the Parliamentary grants

in any way.

2. The "Special Aid Grant," I suggest, is inadequate.

3. Sufficient safeguards are not provided for the proper ex-

penditure of the Additional Aid.

4. There should be no differentiation between Board and

Voluntary schools as such in the distribution of this Aid.
5. The "Special Aid" should be dispensed to the poorer schools, and according to the measure of their needs.

6. The "17s. 6d. limit" should only be removed if absolute security can be taken that there shall be no falling off in present local income.

7. The proposal to veto the expenditure of School Boards should be struck entirely out of the Bill, the ratepayers themselves being the proper court of appeal for and against such expenditures.

BELIGIOUS TEACHING.

I suggest that to allow ministers of religion or their delegates to come in and give denominational teaching is one thing; to select Board school teachers because of their adherence to particular forms of religious faith-whatever those forms may be is another thing entirely. And nothing in my opinion, would strike a more serious blow at the status and independence of the teaching profession throughout the country than a general development along these lines. My simple proposal on Clause 27, then, is that the Govern-

ment should drop it, and drop it quickly.

REV. CANON BARNETT.
In the Nineteenth Century, Dr. Guiness Rogers quotes the following passage from Canon Barnett's criticism of the new Bill:

There are, of course, blots which ought to be removed in Committee. The exceptional treatment of Voluntary schools: the assistance given to federation, by which vigorous managers will be brought under the crushing tyranny of diocesan and other boards; the absence of any provision for popular representation on the management of schools receiving public money; the indefinite terms on which the expenses of administration are secured; the fixed limit on expenditure; a certain vagueness as to the use of special grants in the improvement of teaching; the existence of permissive clauses where there ought to be compulsory clauses-these and many other such blemishes are not of the essence of the Bill, and could be removed without affecting its main object.

THE REV. J. G. ROGERS.

Writing from the Nonconformist point of view, the Rev. J. G. Rogers in the Nineteenth Century expressed himself more moderately than might have been expected. He says :

Looked at from one standpoint it seems so liberal that the marvel is how it can ever have secured the approval of Lord Salisbury; but it is only necessary to change the position in order to make it equally surprising that it can be endorsed by Mr. Chamberlain:

In a postscript to his article he comments upon Mr. Chamberlain's letter, which, with Mr. Macnamara's, he regards as extremely important. Dr. Rogers says:-

Mr. Chamberlain holds that the main result of the measure will be to give much greater control to the people and to their direct representatives over primary education. If he can justify this opinion, there will be an end of controversy on that point. The Dean of St. Paul's exults in the thought "that the new body is not to be chosen by popular rote." It is not easy to reconcile this with Mr. Chamberlain's anticipation. It is extremely satisfactory to find that Mr. Chamberlain himself does not attempt a defence of some of the provisions of the Bill. The inequitable distribution of the proposed new grant, and the need for some security against the use of the increased sub-idy to the sectarian schools to relieve the subscribers, are in his view open to consideration. Amendment in these points would be a very distinct gain, especially if the twenty-seventh clause, the omission of any reference to which is significant, be struck out. Altogether Mr. Chamberlain's letter is the most hopeful omen we have had. On our side it would be fair to show a disposition to meet the case of denominational schools in a reasonable spirit. They cannot be improved off the face of the earth; the question for the statesman-and it is really one of the most important with which he can have to grapple—is whether it be possible to adjust them to their proper place in our national system.

MR. DIGGLE.

The National Review publishes an article by Mr. Diggle, from which it would appear that the Bill does not please the redoubtable ex-Chairman of the London School Board. He demurs to superseding the School Board of the County Council, at any rate in London. The following observations seem to be very just:

Two public bodies only exist in this metropolitan area: one elected for professedly educational reasons, the other elected without any reference whatever to educational questions. It is desired to form out of an existing public body a new Education Authority, in order to complete an existing system. Can there be any doubt which of the two bodies possesses the affinities, the experience, and the organisation needed for this further work? To choose the Se'cool B and as the body out of which the: a no to e imas gain ema such M that

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which the new Education Authority should spring is obviously the natural choice to make. To choose in such circumatances a non-educational body as the natural material out of which to evolve a new Education Authority is the strangest choice imaginable. The London Non-Board Schools have nothing to gain, but everything to fear, from an Education Authority emanating from, and dominated by, a County Council with such a record as that of the London County Council.

Mr. Diggle is alarmed because he sees clearly enough that, while the money grant is strictly limited, there is no such limitation as to the possible requirements that may be demanded from the schools. He says:—

Whilst the money grant is thus limited there is no corresponding limitation of possible requirements. Changes in the Elementary Code, now about to come into active operation, will absorb a considerable portion, if not all, of the Special Aid Grant of 4s. per scholar. But what of future changes?

Mr. Diggle is also quite acute enough to see that the religious clause may lead to the making of all schools practically Board Schools. He says:—

It may be urged that the provision as to full religious teaching in all classes of schools may tend to destroy both the Non-Board and the Board Schools as they now exist, and lead to their transference to the new Education Authority to be conducted at their cost, without any statutory limitation of the rate, by managers appointed by that authority, either alone or in conjunction with other public bodies. I can understand a secularist approving of such a course. Under a new name he would then have universal Board Schools, with but one step, and that able to be taken to a considerable extent by administrative action alone, between himself and his ideal.

Nevertheless, notwithstanding those objections, he is inclined to make the best of the Bill. He says:—

In no true sense of the word is the Bill an anti-School Board Bill or a Sectarian Bill. It is conceived in a liberal and fair spirit. Its defects are not those of intention, but those of execution. When its intentions, and the machinery to carry out those intentions, have been brought into harmony, it will constitute a considerable measure of reform.

MR. LYULPH STANLEY.

Mr. Lyulph Stanley, writing from abroad in the Contemporary Review, deals with the measure in detail, and from a very hostile standpoint. He says:—

In short, it is a Bill so bad in its principles and essential details that no recognition of it should be admitted, and its faults do not admit of being corrected in committee after conceding a second reading.

Never have proposals been made more thoroughly reactionary, more hostile to education and to public self-government, more favourable to private, autocratic, and clerical domination than those which pervade this Bill.

But there can be no doubt that it will severely hamper the growth of public education, and place its development under the control of the absolutely non-educational forces of local self-government. It establishes differential taxation in favour of private sectarian management, and discourages local effort by withholding public aid where local contribution is largest. It subsidies Voluntary schools out of the rates without giving the ratepayers a voice in their management, and, under the pretence of doing away with a too minute system of public aid, it does much to supersede all central direction and organisation which for years to come must be one of the guarantees of progress.

As to what concerns secondary education, the proposals are obscure, indefinite, and imperfect. The great question of secondary education should be treated in a separate Act, and not mixed up with the intensely polemical matters which form the bulk of the Bill now under consideration.

If the English working people allow themselves to be robbed of the national system which was slowly establishing itself among them, and was doing so much for their children, they will put back for years the date of their full intellectual and social enfranchisement.

THE COUNTY AS UNIT IN AMERICA.

Sir John Gorst's scheme of county educational authorities gives special interest to a paper in the American Educational Review for April. Mr. Lawton B. Evans pleads for "the county unit in educational organisation." Of course, the American "county" is not identical with our "county," but both are alike in including small urban and large rural areas. Mr. Evans insists that rural schools require at least as high a standard of teaching as city schools, since the best brain and most fertile genius come from the country:—

It is quite time that we change the emphasis of our study, turn aside from the contemplation of the excellences of the city schools, and consider the necessities of the rural schools. The wisest policy is to frame some educational scheme that will keep the people in the country, that will stop the exodus from the farms, that will make the rural population content, that will make them enlightened and prosperous.

"ORGANISE BY ABEA RATHER THAN BY SPOTS."

I believe very firmly that the county or township is the proper unit of educational organisation. If one system of schools can be made to extend over a whole county, including the city and villages, the organisation will be upon the basis of territory. By this means the entire country can after a while be brought under uniform organisation. So long as the organisation is by cities, we merely organise by locality, which can never be uniform or entire. It will always remain a one-sided development. A proper policy is to induce the people hereafter to organise by area, rather than by spots. The effect of this will be to give to the rural child the same school advantages as to the city child, and there is every reason in equity and good sense why these advantages should be the same.

MAKING THE CITY PAY FOR THE COUNTRY SCHOOLS.

This county system is already carried out in the counties of Richmond, Chatham, and Bibb in the state of Georgia.

One board of education, composed of representatives elected by the people for a term of three years, one-third of the membership expiring every year, has charge of the entire school interests of the city of Augusta and of the county of Richmord. This Board of Education has the unique power of levying a school tax directly upon the people of the county, without revision by any other authority, and without any limit as to rate or amount. The school tax is levied and collected as a uniform rate upon all property of the county, whether it is in the city or out of it. This forms the general school fund of the county, supplemented by the state appropriation.

When it comes to the distribution of this fund no regard is paid to the amount raised by any ward of the city or any district of the county, but the fund is distributed according to the necessities of each ward and district, determined by the number of children to be educated. The school fund of the whole county is raised by a tax on all the property of the county, and is distributed upon the basis of the school population of each community. Thus it happens that a community rich in napght else but children will get a flourishing school paid for by their wealthy but less fortunate neighbours.

As a matter of fact, a large part of the money paid by the city is annually spent in the rural districts, for the city has nine-tenths of the taxable property, but only three-fourths of the school population.

The management of country and city schools is one. The standard of efficiency is the same. The cities no longer monopolise the best teachers. Rural schools are multiplied so that no child is out of walking distance of a school

IRISH PRECEDENTS FOR CO-DENOMINATIONALISM.

An interesting light is cast upon the present phase of English educational controversy by an article in the Church Quarterly on "The Denominational Tendency of State-Aided Elementary Education in Ireland." The story begins with the formation in 1811 of "the Society for Promoting Elementary Education among the Irish Poor"—or the Kildare Place Society—consisting of Quakers, Churchmen, Dissenters and Roman Catholics, who agreed that education should be "divested of all religious distinctions in any part of the arrangement." This Society received in 1815 the first grant ever made by a British Parliament for the elementary education of the people. It amounted then to £7,000; it rose in later years to £30,000. But the Society drew down on it the wrath and then the boycott of the Roman Catholic bishops. A Royal Commission inquired in 1824, and in 1831 a National Board was formed to carry out its recommendation of "a combined literary and separate religious education." An early provision of the Board made all national schools open to the various pastors at the time set apart for religious instruction. The Presbyterians objecting to the presence of a Roman priest in their schools, led the attack against the Board. The distinction was introduced of Vested Schools—built in whole or part by public money—and Non-vested Schools, not so built. The former must admit pastors of all denominations; the latter not. The Establishment started a rival "Church Education Society," an opposition which only led to the inclusion among school hours of the religious instruction which had heretofore been reckoned outside school hours. The Roman Catholics came last as opponents. They secured the exclusion of "moral" teaching from the literary part, inserted there by Whateley, and they got the permissive conscience clause turned into a compulsory - requiring the teacher to exclude children of another faith from that to be taught. Roman Catholics were also granted, in place of two seats out of seven, ten seats out of a Board of twenty. This evolution of State-aided Irish education from undenominationalism to quasi-denominationalism has, the reviewer. thinks, its significance for the present struggle.

Magazines as School Books.

In a suggestive article on "The Work of the High School" which Mr. F. L. Soldan contributes to the American Educational Review for April, an able plea is presented for bringing the pupil not merely face to face with the highest achievements of the race in times past, but also into touch with the spiritual life of his own time, and for a will-training that will impel him to civic and wider service. The writer craves a short history of the American people analogous to John Richard Green's, with stress on the last fifty years and its characteristics economic developments. In fact the writer selects from all literature Green's history of the English people and Shakespeare as typical works to be studied. He concludes by urging that "the course of study should be sufficiently elastic to enable the teacher of each subject to regularly direct attention to whatever information of higher interest the day may bring, or to read solid articles on vital questions in magazines like the Arena or Forum. The lessons in English should allow a good margin of time for magazine and library reading."

"The Catholepistemiad" is, it appears from a sketch by B. A. Hinsdale in the same review, the alternative title given to the University of Michigan in 1817. One shudders at the thought of this Greek phrase for "insti-tution of universal knowledge" becoming as current as the barbaric "encyclopædia."

THE DEADLY LAMP.

MR. HARRY MARILLIER, in an article entitled "The Demon Lamp," in the New Review, calls attention to the great need there is for improving the present oil lamp. In London in 1866-

Nineteen lamp accidents were reported, with no deaths. From this time there is practically a steady rise in the figures until 1894, when we reach a reported total of four hundred and fifty-three accidents, and thirty-two deaths. It is evident that these figures represent merely a fraction of the truth, for there must be numerous small fires and accidents involving death which never come to the knowledge of the Fire Brigade.

An examination was made in 1895 into one thousand fires reported as due to lamp explosions, with the following

In the first place, it was found that only one-fourth of the accidents were due to explosion, the remainder being caused by upsetting or breaking of the lamp. Out of four hundred and two such cases where the lamp was fractured, three hundred and ninety-four had reservoirs made of china or glass. Moreover, out of four hundred and forty-seven glass or china lamps which were dropped, and so caused accident, only thirty escaped fracture—a fact pointing strongly to the necessity for metal reservoirs. In seventy-two accidents, the oil escaped through the burner and became ignited. In fifty-nine, the reservoir was of metal, and in forty-two of these the fire was caused by the burner becoming detached, showing where the principal defect lies in lamps of this class. Ohannels of communication between the flame and the oil were traced in every one of the hundred and eighty cases of explosion investigated. Many of these explosions occurred with expensive duplex lamps, especially those having glass reservoirs. In only twelve of these cases was the reservoir of metal, a fact pointing once more to the superiority of metal over glass as a material for lamp construction.

"A safe lamp," says Mr. Marillier, "was defined as long ago as 1885 by a competent authority."

It should have (1) a solid and heavy base; (2) a metal or otherwise non-fragile reservoir; (3) a proper extinguishing apparatus; (4) no filling hole or communication with the oil other than the burner, which should be securely screwed; (5) a close-fitting wick tube, extending nearly to the bottom of the reservoir, so as to form a trap between the flame and the inflammable vapour within.

There is a good man in Newcastle who has invented a powder, which he maintains will render the oil absolutely non-explosive. He sent me the powder a long time ago to be tested, but I have not yet had time to attend to it. It would be interesting to know how far inventors have succeeded in rendering this useful illuminant free from

THE journey of Mr. and Mrs. St. George Littledale across Tibet, from north to south and west to Ladak, with several maps illustrating their course, is the chief feature in the Geographical Journal for May. tyranny and exactions of the Lamas are shown in a lurid light. Edward A. Fitzgerald recounts the first crossing of the Southern Alps of New Zealand.

Sir Frederick Pollock gives a brief survey of Domesday in the English Historical Review, and finds therein proof that the villein was normally a free man, and often a man of means, equal to the Saxon coorl. W. A. Steel endeavours to do justice to the memory of William Paterson, founder of the Bank of England, and projector of the Darien scheme. There is also a curious rhyming Latin song, of fifty-seven triplet stanzas, on the death of Simon de Montfort, written possibly very soon after the fatal day. "Its Montfort is the Montfort of popular hagiology."

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IF THE IRISH APPEAL TO AMERICA.

A STARTLING SUGGESTION BY WILLIAM O'B: IEN.

In the Nineteenth Century Mr. W. O'Brien has an article calculated to make a good many people reflect. It is entitled, "If Ireland sent her M.P.s to Washington." The suggestion which it contains is one that has often been present to the minds of those who have watched the evolution of American opinion on important questions. President Cleveland's extension of the Monroe Doctrine, and the assertion of a practical right on the part of the Government at Washington to act as Chief Justice to the western hemisphere, opens up vistas, down one of which may be seen the discovery that, as Ireland itself lies on the Atlantic Ocean, it belongs to the region within which Uncle Sam's fiat is to rule. Certainly there would be much stronger pressure brought to bear in favour of intervention in an Anglo-Irish dispute than was possible in the trumpery wrangle about the frontier of Venezuela.

ARBITRATE THE IRISH QUESTION.

Mr. William O'Brien says:-

It would be curious to see how far Lord Salisbury's new enthusiasm for an Anglo-American peace tribunal would be modified if he suspected that the Irish question will probably be the first matter of dispute between English-speaking races that will come up for adjustment in the new Court of Arbitration. I hope to be able to show in a moment that an understanding on the Irish question would be one of the most healing functions of a permanent Court of Arbitration.

TWO COMING CENTENARIES.

At the present moment the Irish question is flat, but it is going to boil up tremendously owing to the historical anniversaries which we in this country had agreed to forcet.

The next five years, which will cover the life of the present Parliament, will bring us two centenary celebrations in Ireland, which will thrill the Irish race to the marrow of their bones, and celipse in interest anything that is likely to happen in Westminster—the centenaries of the Rebellion of '98 and of the Act of Union of 1800. These two centenaries—the one so full of melancholy pride for Ireland, and the other of unadulterated infamy for England—will rouse Irish patriotism to a white heat such as has not, perhaps, been experienced for a century.

AN APPEAL TO AMERICA.

When Ireland is excited by remembering what happened a hundred years ago, this is what Mr. O'Brien thinks will happen at the next General Election:—

It is as likely as not that the General Election will fall in the very year when Ireland will be vibrating with the recollections of how they passed the Act of Union. Suppose the Irish electorate should say: "Enough of idle babble in the English Parliament; we will elect representatives pledged to go, not to Westminster, but to Washington, to lay the case of Ireland before the President and Congress of the United States, with all the solemnity of a nation's appeal, and to invoke the intervention which was so successful in the case of Venezuela." Eighty-two Irish representatives—five-sixths of the Irish representation—transferred from the Parliament of England to the Congress of the United States by a deliberate national decree, would represent an event of whose importance the most supercitious English Jingo will not affect to make light.

HOW WILL IT BE RECEIVED AT WASHINGTON?

Mr. William O'Brien does not propose that the Irish members should formally ask that Ireland should be incorporated as a state in the American Union, nor does he suggest that the Irish members should be admitted to Congress; but he thinks they would be received with open arms, and the Irish question, like that of Venezuela, would enter into the arena of international politics.

That the public opinion of the United States could not resist such an appeal from Ireland, I think few will doubt who know the depth of American sympathy with Ireland, and the interest all Americans—and not the least Irish-Americans—have in eliminating the Irish question from their own internal polities.

AN INTERNATIONAL MR. GLADSTONE.

Mr. William O'Brien thinks that, instead of resenting such an impertinence as the intervention of a foreign power in the internal affairs of the British Empire, we ought to like the prospect rather than otherwise.

Enlightened Englishmen who desire at one and the same time to conciliate Ireland, and to deliver the United States and England from periodical fits of war-fever, ought to be the first to welcome the intervention of the new Court of Arbitration in Irish affairs, instead of shouting "Rule, Britannia." The new Court of Arbitration would but perform the functions of an international Mr. Gladstone. Mr. Gladstone's participation in, or even distant sympathy with, an Anglo-American inquiry into the Irish question would turn a controversy, which may be easily enough the opening of a new and implacable quarrel between the two great English-speaking Powers, into the surest foundation of a Court of Arbitration, which would be unto all time a pledge of genuine amity between them. What seems to me reasonably certain is that the centre of gravity of the Irish difficulty, for some time to come, is about to shift from Westminster to Washington.

CURRENT ETHICAL PROBLEMS.

"THE Ethics of Religious Conformity," as set forth by Mr. Henry Sidgwick, take the first place in a very good number of the International Journal of Ethics. He concedes broadly the legitimacy of a man clinging to a religious community whose influence he values, but whose beliefs he no longer holds. A member of the Church of England, though formally pledged to believe the Apostles' Creed, is not, though not believing it, bound to withdraw. The verbal piedge is relaxed by the common understanding. Where it is a condition of holding office, the non-believer ought to state the way he interprets the pledge. With the officiating minister the case is different. The obligations of veracity and good faith inexorably rule out non-believers accepting Anglican orders: "no gain in enlightenment and intelligence which the Anglican ministry may receive from the presence of such men can compensate for the damage done to moral habits and the offence given to moral sentiments by their example." Prof. Harald Höffding describes the conflict between the old and the new, and proceeding from the rival tendencies of Positivism and Romanticism, he forecasts the spirit of the coming era as one likely to do full justice to the idea of mechanical order which Positivism insists on as fundamental, and to the idea of personality which Romanticism glorifies :-

By confidence in the power of each personality to discover its own laws and to work itself out of each crisis of negation and doubt into a new organic stage,—and by keeping our eyes fixed on the great ideals,—shall we succeed, through the ordeal of criticism and apparent dissolution, in preserving the real values of life.

Mr. A. E. Taylor subjects to searching criticism the theory of self-realisation as the moral ideal. Mr. Sidney Ball's "Moral Aspects of Socialism" claims separate notice,

THE Badminton Magazine for May has plenty of the element of adventure which sportsmen and schoolboys so dearly love to read. Lord Delamere has some fine lion stories. Colonel Walker's account of deer hawking in India is decidedly curious. Hunting scenes are given from Australia, Nepal and France. Mrs. Mackern discusses golf for women—favourably.

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THE CLEAVAGE-LINE IN THE UNITED STATES.

WEST AND SOUTH AGAINST EAST.

"THE New Sectionalism" is the title of an instructive paper by F. E. Haynes in the Quarterly Journal of Economics. It "represents a cleavage among the states which divides the older and wealthier states of the East from the younger, less popular, and less wealthy states of the West and South."

A line drawn from the source of the Mississippi, to its junction with the Ohio, thence up the Ohio to the south-west corner of Pennsylvania, and along the southern boundary of Pennsylvania and of Maryland to the Atlantic, marks in a general way the boundary between the sections. Sixteen states, with a population of thirty-two millions, comprise the East, and twenty-eight states, with a population of thirty millions, the West and South—an almost equal division of the people between the sections. Such an estimate gives to the East the debutable ground contained in the five Central states.

The writer thus sums up the chief characteristics of the new movement :-

Hostility to railways; belief in an irredeemable paper money issued by the federal government; demand for the free coinage of silver at a ratio of sixteen to one; hostility to banks of all kinds; opposition to the issue of bonds; and demand for an income-tax to force the holders of great wealth to contribute, according to their ability, to the needs of the government. The chaotic condition of politics during recent years is chiefly explicable as a result of the disturbing effect of the new sectionalism.

The new influence has shown itself in the permeative power of the Populists which is far in excess of their nominal number.

The causes of the new sectionalism are found in the importance of governmental activity during the formative years of Western development, the indebtedness of West and South to the Eastern Shylock, the industrial transformation of the South, the corruption of old parties, and the rise of a new democracy. The irruption of the working classes into the political arena it was which led to the "tidal waves" of 1890, 1892, 1894. Populism has the merit of recognising that industrial problems are the problems of the hour. The new sectionalism is the American counterpart of European socialism.

The fact that in dealing with the United States we have to deal not so much with one nation as with three, two of which are allied against the third-and England, is a portent not to be overlooked by our Foreign Ministers.

AN ALARMING QUESTION.

A writer in the North American Review, under the title of "Two Republics or One," boldly propounds the alarming question whether or not the United States is destined to pass through another civil war before the indissolubility of the Union is definitely established. The war between North and South was decisive so far as the Eastern States were concerned, but a full half of the present states were hardly in existence thirty years ago, and there are many symptoms that the new America west of the Mississippi may not be indisposed to push its own sectional interest to an extent that may endanger the unity of the Union. The issue in the Southern States was largely decided by the Mississippi, the command of which passed to the North, and secured their sovereignty in the Republic. There is no Mississippi running from east to west. All this may be regarded as very fantastic to those who have never been in the States, but the writer is an American who does not seem to think it inconsistent with true patriotism

to warn the Eastern States that they will have to look out and mend their ways if they do not wish to see the West set up in business on its own account.

THE FRENCH CADET.

INTERESTING from many points of view is the article published in the Revue de Paris on the St. Cyr (the French Sandhurst) Entrance Examinations, M. Lavisse, who is by the way co-editor of the Revue de Paris, is a great authority on education, and this is but the first of a series of articles dealing with the various educational institutions for which France is famous.

As most people know, every young Frenchman is bound to go through a certain amount of military training. Till comparatively lately, wealthy parents or guardians could, by the payment of a certain sum, reduce a youth's term of service to one year, and the "Volontaires," as they were called, received many little privileges which made their military life a pleasure rather than a duty; also they as often as not were promoted over their less fortunate comrades, and their subsequent yearly terms of military service accordingly took place under the pleasantest possible conditions. This state of things was felt to be a strange anomaly under a Republican form of Government: it was accordingly put an end to, and now every Frenchman has to serve his three years in the ranks, unless he be the only son of a widow, or can prove that he is the eldest son of an orphan family to whose maintenance he is contributing

by his work.

The only way of escaping this irksome and, to many young Frenchmen, nurtured in great luxury and ease, intolerable period of military servitude, is to take up the army as a career. This can only be done by going to St. Cyr, or by passing through one of the technical colleges affiliated to the Engineering or Artillery Corps. As this latter course requires a great deal of hard work, St. Cyr remains the only hope for the young man who wishes to take up the army as an easy and agreeable profession, and this makes the entrance examination to this military college of vital importance to many. An immense number of candidates fail to pass the examination, which is purposely made harder each year. There has been of late a growing feeling that the system pursued is not calculated to benefit the candidate who is likely to make the best soldier, and in this view M. Lavisse apparently fully concurs. He declares that in both history and geography — two all-important branches of knowledge as far as modern officers are concerned-far too much attention is paid to lip accuracy, and that little or no attempt is made to find out the candidate's real knowledge of the events or places in question. A great deal of hard study has to be gone through, and the number of facts and dates to be learnt by heart is formidable. But this apparently leaves no time for an intelligent survey of any of the subjects on which the candidates are finally examined. M. Lavisse quotes several striking examples of what now occurs.

One young man could repeat the name of every railway station on one of the great French lines, but his knowledge came to an abrupt end at the Spanish frontier, and he could give no idea of where the custom house examination was held. Great importance is given. to the maps drawn during the examination, but as M. Lavisse shrewdly points out, no lines, however accurately drawn, can give a vivid idea of the nature of a country or help to develop the imagination of the ordinary pupil. A BLA THE instine

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"WICKEDNESS IS MAN'S BEST STRENGTH."

A BLAST AGAINST THE MONSTROUS REGIMEN OF VIRTUE!

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THERE is a kind of pathetic humour in the brutal instincts of men assuming the language of reason and attempting, by aid of reason, to prove their right to depose reason. This sort of morbid interest belongs to the arguments of Friedrich Nietzsche, criticised by Edward Newman in the Free Review. Morality, Nietzsche declares, is "anti-natural." Caste is natural; equality is against nature.

In earlier ages men were naturally divided into two classes—masters and slaves. Master-morality consisted in the joy of living to the fullest capacity of nature, in forcing one's own personality upon other things and other men, in obeying the fundamental instincts of nature without thought of the consequences upon the lives of others. Slave-morality, on the other hand, erected into virtues what the master race despised as vices, and despised as vices what the master race regarded as virtues.

"I REJOICE IN GREAT SINS."

But "the slave-morality successfully revolted, and spread its altruistic poison through the nobler system of egoism and instinct; and progress in the future must consist in emancipating mau from the burden of virtue." Nietzsche says:—

Thus we find, as the ripest fruit on its tree, the sovereign individual, resembling himself alone, freed again from the morality of custom, the autonomous super-moral individual . . . in short, the man of his own independent, long will Wickedness is man's best strength. Man must become best rand more wicked, so I teach. The greatest wickedness is necessary to the best of the over-man. It might be good for that preacher of little people that he suffered and bore the sins of man. But I rejoice in great sins as my great consolation.

Nietzsche finds in egoism the great law of life.

An altruistic morality, a morality which causes selfishness to languish, is, under all circumstances, a bad sign. This is true of the individual, it is especially true of proples. The best is wanting, when selfishness begins to be deficient. To choose instinctively what is self injurious, to be illuded by disinterested motives, furnishes almost the formula for decadence.... It is at an end with him when man becomes altruistic.

CHRISTIANITY WORSE THAN CRIME.

He bases his argument against altruism on biology. He treats it as an attempt to fly in the face of natural selection.

Sympathy stands in antithesis to the tonic passions which elevate the energy of the feeling of life; it operates depressively. One loses force by sympathising. . . . Sympathy thwarts, on the whole, in general, the law of development, which is the law of selection. It preserves what is ripe for extinction, it resists in favour of life's disinherited and condemned ones, it gives to life itself a gloomy and questionable aspect by the abundance of the ill-constituted of all kinds whom it maintains in life. . . . What is good? All that increases the feeling of power, will to power, power itself, in man.

What is bad? All that proceeds from weakness.

The weak and ill-constituted shall perish: first principle of our charity. And people shall help them to do so.

What is more injurious than any crime? Practical sympathy for all the ill-constituted and weak:—Christianity.

This sort of "reasoning" leads to where Nietzsche has himself arrived—to the madhouse; and Mr. Newman remarks on the paradox that this truculent champion of egoism is now entirely dependent on the altruistic care of the community.

A PLEA FOR HELL.

BY THE RIGHT HON. W. E. GLADSTONE.

In the North American Review for April Mr. Gladstone, continuing his papers on "The Future Life and the Condition of Man Therein," gives his speculation on the future of the unrighteous in the next world. The article is extremely interesting. Mr. Gladstone, who has one foot in the grave, sets forth his reason for believing that the tendency of recent times has been unduly to discredit one of the great arguments by relying upon which the Church has placed some effective restraint upon the lawless passions of men. Mr. Gladstone says:—

Therefore, the great Apostle of the grace of God sets before us this side of his teaching: "Knowing the terrors of the Lord, we persuade men." Menace as well as promise, menace for those whom promise could not melt or move, formed an essential part of the provision for working out the redemption of the world.

So far as my knowledge and experience go we are in danger of losing this subject out of sight and out of mind. I am not now speaking of everlasting punishments in particular, but of all and any punishment; and can it be right, can it be warrantable that the pulpit and the press should advisedly fall short of the standard established by the Holy Scriptures, and not less uniformly by the earliest and most artiess period of hortatory Christian teaching? Is it not altogether undeniable that these authorities did so handle the subject of this penal element, in the frequency of mention and in the manner of handling, that in their Christian system it had a place as truly operative, as clear, palpable and impressive, as the more attractive doctrines of redeeming love? I sometimes fear that we have lived into a period of intimidation in this great matter. That broad and simple promulgation of the new scheme which is known as the Sermon on the Mount was closed with the awful presentation of the house built upon the sand.

THE TENDENCY OF HABIT TO FIXITY.

Mr. Gladstone reinforces this argument by the history and tradition of the Church and by referring to the testimony of modern science as to the influence of environment. He says:—

If there be one fact more largely and solidly established by experience than any other, it is, apart from all controversy as to the relative weight of environment and endowment, that conduct is the instrument by which character is formed, and that habit systematically pursued tends to harden into fixity.

Further he maintains that not only does natural law point to the permanence of evil habits, but the moral government of the world demands that suffering should be conjoined to sin. He says that the dispensation which associates sin with suffering is a supreme law of the universe, and he who rebels against it rebels against the moral order. Mr. Gladstone examines at some length Lord Tennyson's devout hope as expressed in "In Memoriam," and then examines the doctrine of individual immortality and that of universalism. To this doctrine of individualism he evidently inclines, but he rejects the doctrine of universalism with great emphasis. I do not think that we need quarrel with universalism because some universalists are so illogical as not to include the devil in their scheme. These all involve the ultimate triumph of good.

EXISTENCE OF EVIL SPIRITS.

Mr. Gladstone is very emphatic in asserting his belief in evil spirits. He says:—

But I presume that most Christians, who watch with any care their own mental and inward experience, are but too well convinced that they have to do with "principalities and powers, the rulers of the darkness of this world;" that they are beset by a great personal scheme of evil agency, under

which method and vigilance, employing whatever bad means, or even good, will serve their purpose, are raised in their work of seduction and ruin to what seems a terrible perfection.

His chief objection to universalism is that it conflicts with the doctrine of the sin against the Holy Ghost. The theory, he contends, is neither more nor less than a

flat contradiction of divine utterance :-

To presume upon over-riding the express declarations of the Lord Himself, delivered upon His own authority, is surely to break up revealed religion in its very groundwork, and to substitute fer it a flimsy speculation, spun like the spider's web by the private spirit, and about as little capable as that web of bearing the strain by which the false is to be severed from the true.

THE MORAL NEED OF THE FEAR OF HELL.

But after all, his chief objection is based upon his conviction that although the fear of hell may be, as Burns said, but as the hangman's whip, it is a cogent argument with which the moralist cannot afford to dispense. Speaking of the theory which denies future punishment, he says:—

What is this but to emasculate all the sanctions of religion, and to give wickedness, already under too feeble restraint, a

new range of license?

Mr. Gladstone is about to revise and republish these articles. Thinking he might be interested in the latest phases of the evidence as to individual persistence after death by the investigation of Borderland, I sent him Mr. Richard Hodson's paper in the Forum, describing his experience with Mr. Piper, and some recent articles which had appeared on similar subjects in Borderland. Mr. Gladstone wrote in reply as follows:—

Hawarden.

I have read the very interesting articles you have sent me, and in the revision of my papers I propose to make reference to the phenomena of spiritism and psychical research.

W. E. GLADSTONE.

SPIRITUALISM AND RETRIBUTION.

In view of Mr. Gladstone's observations it may be worth while to quote the following passage from the current number of Borderland:—

It is rather curious, if so be that all spiritualistic com-munications are the work of the Evil One, that Spiritualism, separating itself from the optimist views of those who teach that the Christian doctrine of future punishment is a medizeval superstition, should always insist upon the terrible reality of "spirits" may be grotesque, fantastic, horrible, or ridiculous, but to one thing they are always constant, viz., that in the life which is to come there is retribution, and that however we may shrink from the fact, the future is a state of punishment quite as much as a state of blessedness. Many years ago a Presbyterian minister, who was expelled from his denomination because he was declared not to be "sound on hell," told me that so far from seeking to destroy belief in future punishment, he regarded it as one of the most urgent of religious duties to rehabilitate the idea of hell which had become discredited by the inhuman exaggerations of doctrinaire theologians. To make hell thinkable as a practical reality in our day, its definition must be readjusted to the mental meridian of our time, and with the idea of retribution must be · associated the idea of redemption and evolution. In the three articles which I print under this heading, the salient idea of cach is retribution. The first represents retribution, as the shape of a fixed habit, tyrannising for torture long after it has ceased to minister to the lust of life; the second, an imaginative picture by a novelist, shows retribution in the compulsory contemplation of the working out of our sins and shortcomings; the third, the dream of a medium, displays retribution in the perpetual renewal of the horror and alarm that follow the crime. But it is always Retribution.

THE GLADSTONE LINEAGE.

"THE Gledstanes of Olden Time" is the title of a paper by Florence M. Gladstone in the Scottish Review. Four miles north of Biggar, between Lanark and Peebles, stood a tower and now stands a farmhouse to which has belonged for centuries the name "Gledstanes" or the "Kite's rock." This was the cradle of the Gladstone race: and hence they took the name. The name first appeared as de Gledestan (1296-1356) and de Gledstan. In the "Ragman's Roll" at Berwick, August 28th, 1296, is entered the name of "Herbert de Gledestan del counte de Lanark." In 1346 William and Paterick de Gledstaines renewed their homage and gave up to Edward III. the castle of Roxburgh and other border fortresses. William followed the first earl of Douglas to France to fight against the English, was made knight-banneret on the field of Poitiers (1356), but was taken prisoner to London. In 1519 the family married into the Scotts of Buccleugh, and, though previously law-abiding, thenceforward joined in the turbulent conduct of the Border lairds. A new type appears with John Gledstanes, LL.D. student at St. Andrews and in France, poor man's advocate, Lord of Sessions, and Privy Councillor. When Border turbulence had been suppressed, we find a Herbert Gledstaines in the army of Gustavus Adolphus, who was made later a Swedish noble. The Irish branch of the family dates from Captain James Gledstanes, who took a body of yeomen to the relief of Londonderry in 1689. There was a merchant group of Gladstones in Edinburgh. The Gledstanes in Dumfries continued Catholics. A George Gladstone was Episcopalian Archbishop of St. Andrews (1606-1615). Two Gladstanes appear among the Covenanting troops. But "by the middle of the eighteenth century all the chief branches had become extinct." Burghers and peasants of the name occur in the north of England rather than in the Lowlands. The Liverpool branch to which the ex-premier belongs traces its descent from the "Cadet of Gladstanes of Gladstanes," who was laird of Arthurshill in 1551. But "a link in the chain is missing." The writer thinks there is little doubt all branches of the family may claim as their ancestor the Herbert de Gledestan of 1296. In 1835 John Gladstones of Fasque obtained royal license to drop the final "s."

A Dual Water Supply for Cities.

THE project of providing London with a sea-water supply lends nearer interest to S. P. Axtell's paper in the Engineering Magazine for April on the pressing need of a dual water supply for cities. To get pure water for drinking and cooking from a separate service seems to be a simpler business than to find sources for the enormous supply which a single system will require. Two gallons a head would be enough for drinking and cooking:—

For our future water-supplies we therefore propose: (1) to use the present system for the main supply; (2) to construct a new and pure water-supply system distinct from the main plant. The miles of pipe required would at least equal those of the main plant; but, their capacity and that of the pumping plant and reservoirs being small and the system not requiring fire hydrants or many expensive special castings, the cost of

construction would be comparatively light.

I may estimate the cost of our construction at \$15,000 per mile,—a figure probably much too high. It is reported that Philadelphia is contemplating the expenditure of eighteen or twenty million dollars to obtain a better water. Estimating that she has about 650 miles of water mains, and would need as much for a pure supply, the system, on this basis, would cost \$9,750,000,—a saving in the cost of construction of about \$9,250,000; moreover, the water obtained would be much more pure and palatable than any surface water.

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BRITISH PARAMOUNTCY IN SOUTH AFRICA.

The Edinburgh Review for April gives the first place this quarter to an article entitled "Great Britain in South Africa." It is written by some one who has very scant sympathy for Mr. Rhodes, and so little knowledge of facts as to disgrace his pages with the tentative suggestion that the recent attempt to establish free government in the Transvaal may have been prompted by a desire to improve the value of Chartered stock. Such unworthy drivel might be left to journals edited by lewd fellows of the baser sort. It should hardly disgrace the pages of the Edinburgh. The reviewer's chief point—the only one to which attention need be drawn—is that Great Britain is the paramount Power in Scuth Africa, not by authority of any convention of the Transvaal, but because of the course of history and the natural evolution of events.

HOW OBTAINED.

The argument, which would be fiercely resented by the Boers, is as follows:—

The construction of the Convention, however, is of secondary importance, since the right of the British Government to interfere in the Transvaal depends not upon any treaty, but upon its position as the paramount Power in South Africa. This paramountey is based upon the preponderance of possession, the corresponding preponderance of responsibility, and the vast expenditure of blood and money by which such a preponderance has been gained. It would be well under the mark to suggest fifty millions as the sum of money which it has cost the British Empire to extend its rule over all this territory. But the British Empire to extend its rule over all this territory. But the British blood that has been shed is a far graver item in the account than the money which has been spent. There have been no less than five Kaffir wars waged against the natives on the south-east, there have been two against the Basutos, two against the Zulus, and one against the Matabele, not to mention those against the Boers. The whole coast-line from the mouth of the Orange River to St. Lucia Bay has been protected solely by British fleets.

OUR RESIDUARY JURISDICTION.

The true view of the various conventions agreed to between the Transvaal Boers and the Imperial Government in 1852, 1831, and 1884 respectively, is that they are statements of the limitations which the paramount Power has seen fit to place, in the absence of very special circumstances, upon its own actions. They are each and all subject to the reservation that they may be disregarded when the supreme interests of British South Africa so demand. In the British Imperial Government there must be always inherent what is known to international lawyers as a "residuary jurisdiction," liable to be invoked, indeed, only under special conditions, but certainly not to be disturbed or affected by conventions such as have been come to with the Transvaal Boers. Whether the character of the Government or of the laws of the Transvaal is at this moment such as to call for the exercise of that "residuary jurisdiction" will have to be presently considered. But it has already been shown that on two or three occasions at least since the conclusion of the Bloemfontein and Sand River Conventions the British Government has claimed and exercised this jurisdiction in regard to the Boer States. Even Lord Derby did not lose sight of this; for in 1883 he pointedly reminded President Kruger and his colleagues in the deputation that the Sand River Convention, like the Convention of Pretoria, was not a treaty between two contracting Powers, but was a declaration made by the Queen, and accepted by certain persons at that time her subjects, of the conditions under which and the extent to which her Majesty could permit them to manage their own affairs without interference.

ACCEPTED BY THE BOERS.

In the course of his reply to this clear assertion of British paramountey, President Kruger said:—"The deputation would even go further, and declare what has already been repeatedly

and openly declared by the Government and people of the South African Republic, that on their part there is no objection to give their favourable consideration to any scheme of confederation between the Colonies and States of South Africa emanating from Her Majesty's Government, and wherein the interests of the Imperial Government are duly recognised, even in so far as a British Protectorate might hereafter be required against any attempt on the part of transmarine Powers to take possession of South Africa by force of arms." (See Blue Book, C. 3947, pp. 6 and 8.) Nor was this a new position for the Boers to take up, for in 1877 the Boer Volksraad had actually passed a resolution signifying their readiness for a closer union with the British colonies in the interests of South Africa. Why should not the President revert to the Boer position of 1852 and 1877, and by a frank recognition of British paramountcy obtain from the Imperial Government a definite guarantee of the autonomy of his country?

OUR PARAMOUNTCY DENIED.

The reason why President Kruger will not revert to the Boer position of 1852 and 1877 is too obvious to need explanation. In 1852 and 1877 Majuba Hill and Dornkop had not been fought. Now the Boers are in no mood for recognising our paramountey. On this point Karl Blind is an excellent authority. In the North American Review for April he adverts to the prodigious claim, only in order to reject it with emphasis:—

All kinds of English politicians and many papers, following a recent cue from headquarters, are in the habit now of speaking of England as "the paramount Power" in South Africa. To many of them this evidently seems a more convenient phrase than the provably false title of "suzerainty." But it is an equally deceptive expression. England is certainly the paramount Power at the Cape, in Natal, and in all her own possessions in South Africa. But she is not the paramount Power in the perfectly independent Orange Free State, nor in the Transvaal Republic, which in 1884 got rid of her suzerainty. Nor is she, of course, the paramount Power in the large Portuguese and German possessions on the eastern and western coast of South Africa, or in the Congo Free State, a considerable section of which lies within the South African region.

BRITISH FEDERATION THE ONLY WAY OUT.

Mr. E. B. Iwan Müller, writing in the New Review on Mr. Chamberlain's inheritance, quotes at length from Sir Bartle Frere, taking as his text the words—

"Most of the mistakes in our government of South Africa have been caused by our fatal tendency to try and govern it from England." To Mr. Chamberlain is given another great opportunity. He is a strong man; he is a stout believer in the future of the Empire; and, though his task has been made harder by the unimaginable blundering of his predecessors, at least that blundering has buoyed the shallows and beacomed the reefs where they made shipwreck. There will be no lasting peace in South Africa till the country south of the Zambesi shall have been confederated into a Dominion under the British Flag, upon lines fair and acceptable to all the races which inhabit South Africa.

MR. RHODES WANTED AT THE CAPE.

A Ten Years' Resident in the Cape Colony writes on Mr. Rhodes in the Cape Parliament, the point of his paper being that if Mr. Rhodes could get down from Bulawayo he would be able to assert much of his old authority in the Cape Legislature.

The majority in the Bond is only waiting for Mr. Rhodes's return. Of late such representative members as Mr. Venter, of Burgersdorp, and Mr. Bellingan, of Utenhage, have adressed their constituents. Both defended Mr. Rhodes. Both declared that he had been their man in the past, and should be their man in the future. Many others have yet to speak; but they will certainly speak in the same strain. And many Afrikanders outside the Bond who have hitherto mis-

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trusted Mr. Rhodes for being, in appearance, too much under its influence, will now rally to his side. A prominent member of the Cape Legislature has written:—"If Rhodes were to put up for Cape Town to-morrow he would get three-fourths of the votes. Feeling runs stoogly in his favour." Being out of office and disentangled from his alliance with the Afrikander Bond, he would have been free to gather round him, out of the Moderate Dutch and the British elements, hereforer unorganised and leaderless, a party compacted by a common danger—German intrigue—and a common aim—the development of the British States of South Africa under the security of union with the Empire. He will do it yet. No man is beaten until, of his own free choice, he surrenders his arms; and this, if I read him rightly, Mr. Rhodes will never do. Unhappily, however, affairs in the North detain him, and make the task for the moment impossible; so that there will be nothing to counterbalance and, to counteract the hostile coalition of the Cape Parliament with the Orange Free State and the Doppers and Hollanders of the Transvaal.

GOVERNOR AND HIGH COMMISSIONER.

There are three papers bearing more or less directly on South African affairs in the Fortnightly Review. Mr. H. W. Lawson, writing on Rhodesian affairs, sums up his suggestion as follows:—

The scheme of affairs that suggests itself is a separation of the office of Governor and High Commissioner, and the appointment of a high officer for the northern territories, directly responsible to the Secretary of State. The Chartered Company would preserve all its proprietary rights, but would surrender the civil, as it has already been forced to give up the military administration of the country. In return, it would make such an annual allowance to the Administrator as would defray the cost thereby incurred. This is a moment to "take occasion by the hand."

GREAT BRITAIN'S THREE-FOLD TASK.

The Rev. W. Greswell, writing on the High Commissionership of South Africa, remarks:—

Great Brit-in has three great labours before her in South Africa, burdensome, it may be, but not dishonourable. First, she has to aid in subjugating the rebel Matabele, and asserting once again in the long history of South African troubles the catise of civilisation against barbarism. Next she has to champion the Uitlanders of all nationalities against the bigoted Boer oligarchy, and assert the principles of civic rights and constitutional liberties in the Transvaal. Lastly, she has to oppose an unflinching front to German intrigue, which is wholly unjustifiable and in direct violation to solemn convention, and detrimental, in the highest degree, to her Imperial position. This is a threefold task which must be faced. All Great Britain needs is faithful servants who will not betray her interests, and able instruments who will carry out her will.

WAITING FOR SOUTH AFRICA TO FEDERATE.

An anonymous writer, who calls his paper "The Integration of the Empire," argues that local federation must precede any general integration of the Empire.

Meanwhile, Mr. Rhodes has returned to that work for which he is so peculiarly fitted, the development and pacification of the vast regions he has added to the dominions of the Crown. They are an empire in the rough, and (as the present revolt in Matabeleland shows) it is all too soon to dream of their inclusion in any highly organised political system. The Commonwealth of Australia may be an accomplished fact before many months have passed: but we shall have to wait a good deal longer—perhaps well into the twentieth century—for the unification of South Africa. And, as has been already said, both these local federations are essential preliminaries to that more complete integration of the Empire, which only our grand-children may hope to see.

MR. BRYCE ON SOUTH AFRICA.

RIGHT HON. JAMES BRYCE contributes to the Century the first instalment of his impressions of South Afr.ca. The paper is chiefly occupied with a study of the physical features of the country, its conformation and climate, these and their consequences being set forth with characteristic clearness and comprehensiveness. Of South African scenery many fine things are said:—

Though I must admit that South Africa, taken as a whole, offers far less to attract the lover of natural beauty than does southern or western Europe or the Pacific States of North America, there are two kinds of charm which it possesses in a high degree. One is that of colour.

ITS CHARM OF COLOUR.

Monotonous as the landscapes often are, there is a warmth and richness of tone about them which fills and delights the eye. One sees comparatively little of that pale gray limestone which so often gives a hard and chilling aspect to the scenery of the lower ridges of the Alps and of large parts of the coasts of the Mediterranean. In Africa eyen the gray granite has a deeper tone than these limestones, and it is frequently covered by red and yellow lichens of wonderful beauty. The dark basalts and porphyries which occur in so many places, the rich red tint which the surface of the sandstone rocks so often takes under the scorching sun, give great depth of tone to the landscape; and though the flood of midday sunshine is almost overpowering, the lights of morning and evening, touching the mountains with every shade of rose and crimson and violet, are indescribably beautiful. It is in these morning and evening hours that the charm of the pure, dry air is specially felt. Mountains fifty or sixty miles away stand out clearly enough to enable all the wealth of their colour and all the delicacy of their outlines to be perceived; and the eye realises, by the exquisitely fine change of colour tinge between the nearer and the more distant ranges, the immensity and the harmony of the landscape.

ITS PHIMEVAL SOLITUDES.

The other peculiar charm which South African scenery possesses is that of primeval solitude and silence. . . There is something specially solemn and impressive in the untouched and primitive simplicity of a country which stands now just as it came from the hands of the Creator. The self-sufficingness of nature, the insignificance of man, the mystery of a universe, which does not exist, as our ancestors fondly thought for the sake of man, but for other purposes hidden from its and forever undiscoverable—these things are more fully realised and more deeply felt when one traverses an immense wilderness, which seems to have known no change since the remote ages, when hill and plain and valley were moulded into the forms we see to-day. Feelings of this kind powerfully effect the mind of the traveller in South

ITS EFFECT ON THE BOER.

These features of South African nature, its silence, its loneliness, its drear solemnity, have not been without their influence upon the mind and temper of the European settler. The most peculiar and characteristic type that the country has produced is the Dutch Boer of the eastern plateau, the offspring of those Dutch Africans who some sixty years ago wandered away from British rule into the wilderness. These men had, and their sons and grandsons have to some extent retained, a passion for solitude that still makes them desire to live many miles from any neighbour, a sturdy self-reliance, or grim courage in the face of danger, a sternness from which the native races have often had to suffer.

After the interminable talk we have had about South Africa it is a peculiar pleasure to come on such a genuine chapter of scientific sociology as these studies of Mr. Bryce.

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THE CONSTITUTION OF THE SOUTH AFRICAN REPUBLICS.

Mr. Bryce contributes to the Forum for April an elaborate paper entitled "Two South African Constitutions." The constitutions which he deals with are those of the Orange Free State and the Transvaal Republic. Of the constitution of the former, Mr. Bryce says:-

THE ORANGE FREE STATE.

1. It is a Rigid constitution, i.e., one which cannot, as the British constitution, be changed in the same way and by the same authority as that where by the ordinary law is changed, but which must be changed in some specially prescribed form -in this case by a three-fourths majority of the Volksraad in two successive sessions.

2. The body of the people do not come in as a voting power, save for the election of the president and commandant-general. All other powers, even that of amending the constitution,

belong to the Volksraad.

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3. There is only one legislative chamber.

4. The president has no veto on the acts of the legislature. The president has the right of addressing the legislature.

6. The president's council is not of his own choosing, but is given him by the legislature.

7. The heads of the executive departments sit neither in

the council nor in the legislature.

.8. The legislature may apparently reverse any and every act of the president, save those (pardon of offences and declara-tion of martial law) specially given to him and the executive

After describing the constitution of the Transvaal, Mr. Bryce proceeds to contrast these Dutch constitutions. with the system which prevails in Great Britain and the United States:-

The main difference between the South African scheme of Government and the British may now be briefly stated.

The head of the executive is, in the South African republics, chosen directly by the people, whereas in Britain and her colonies the ministry is virtually chosen by the legislature, though nominally by the crown or its local representative.

In South Africa the ministry cannot, as under the British system, be dismissed by a vote of the legislature, nor on the other hand has the ministry the power of dissolving the

legislature

In South Africa the nominal is also the real and acting executive head, whereas in the British system a responsible ministry is interposed between the nominal head and the

In all the above-mentioned points the South African system

bears a close resemblance to the American.

In South Africa the president's council need not consist of persons in agreement with his views of policy; it may even be hostile to him, as part of Warren Hastings' council at Calcutta was in permanent opposition to that governor. Nor does the executive council consist, like the British cabinet and United States federal cabinet, of the heads of the great administrative departments.

On the other hand, the South African system agrees with the British in permitting the head of the working executive to speak in the legislature, a permission which has proved to be of the highest importance, and which neither the federal president nor the governor in an American State enjoys.

THE SOUTH AFRICAN AND AMERICAN SYSTEMS

Mr. Bryce then proceeds to compare the South African with the systems of the United States. He finds the chief differences to be the following:

The president has, in the South African republics, far less independence than a federal president or the governor of a State. He has no veto on acts of the legislature, and much less power through the patronage at his disposal; for though he can recommend persons for appointment to public office, and, at least in the Transvaal, signs the documents appointing them, the appointment itself would seem to be regarded as the

act of the Volksraad. Moreover, the one-chambered legislature is much stronger as against him than are the two-chambered legislatures of America, which may, and frequently do, differ in opinion, so that the executive can play off one against the other. Further, as already observed, an American federal president has a cabinet of advisers whom he has himself selected, and an American State governor has usually officials around him who, being elected by a party vote at the same election, are probably his political allies; whereas a South African president may have an executive council of opponents forced on him by the Volksraad. And even in negotiations with foreign states he cannot act apart from this executive

Mr. Bryce points out that, contrary to what every observer might have expected, the South African constitution has not generated a party system, neither has the legislature absorbed all power, as might have been expected from its place in the constitution.

The Attitude of Natal.

NATAL is the subject of a very full and instructive paper by Mr. J. G. Maydon, M.A., in the Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute for March. He describes it as "the one essentially English Colony of South Africa." The original Dutch, the German, the Scandinavian, and the numerous French settlers have all yielded to the British absorptive power and are heartily Anglo-phile. Speaking of the attitude of Cape Colony Mr. Maydon says :-

The relations between the two English Colonies are chiefly controlled by a trade rivalry. This competition has been made most adroit use of by the President of the Transvaal Republic, who has hitherto played off the one against the other with great skill, and derived therefrom much advantage. . . . Whatever the motives, the result has been fortunate. The continuance of a strong Government in Pretoria, imperfect as it is, still tends to the general progress of South Africa; and the prosperity of Natal has only been deferred, not destroyed, by the postponement of her railway connection with Pretoria President Kruger has recently lavished his most friendly attentions on Natal, and the relationship of these two States is of the most cordial description.

So far as fiscal matters are concerned there is no obstacle in Natal to Federation; in fact, writing on board ship before he knew of Jameson's raid; Mr. Maydon declared :-

Federation is already more or less directly the aim and object of all the most patriotic men in the Republics, as well as in the two colonies, as it certainly is the desire of many of the leading statesmen in England. It is a plant that will not be forced-it must grow free and untrammelled, but it has without doubt taken root in South Africa.

"Chartered" Accounts.

Mr. A. J. Wilson, in a recent Investors' Review, greatly enjoys himself in pulling to pieces the financial statements of the South African Chartered Company. He summarists his rostile thus

	115-11	Wil	ill e	11/1	Income.	Outgo.	Deficit.
ear	ended	31st	March,	1891	3,961	475,394	471,433
29		99	29	1892	15,812	394,073	378,261
29	1 7	19	99	1893	38,290	139,840	101,550
. 59		98	22	18.4	47,656	293,350*	245,694
99	01 0	99	99	1895	124,175	29 <i>J</i> ,993	175,818

£229,894 £1,602,650 £1,372,756

Including £113,488 part of cost of Matabele raid, but not the million odd given for the shares of the United Concessions Company, etc.

Mr. Wilson sees in continually fresh issue of shares the only way of postponing further the long-threatened bankruptcy. By this means their last year closed with a nominal balance in hand of £600,000.

THE SOCIALISTIC OUTLOOK IN ENGLAND. BY WILLIAM MORRIS.

In the Forum for April, William Morris contributes an interesting paper on "The Social Outlook in England." By way of preliminary effect he sketches the doleful state of England in the middle of the century. That state he sums up as follows:-

Commerce, the one thing needful; politics, the slave of the markets: literature, existing only in rebellion; art forgotten, beauty dead; this, it seemed, was to be the ultimate gain of "The heir of all the ages in the foremost files of time." Seemed—but, slowly as the course of events in modern times crawls along, a change has begun to show within the last twenty years.

Then he brings down to date the rapid sketch, and the significance and consequence thereof he discusses from a Socialist point of view.

WHAT LAST GENERAL ELECTION MEANT.

We have recently gone through a general election in Great Britain, the results of which have made the grossest reactionists (the Tories) jubilant, and I suspect have given some pleasure, even amidst their defeat, to the ordinary Liberal politicians. The overwhelming Tory victory, I should rather put down to a strong rally of all that is reactionary against everything which seems progressive to the reactionists, from mere Whig Liberalism to definite Socialism,—which rally, if properly organised, was sure to be successful: so that it was rather the Liberals who were defeated along with the Socialists than the Socialists along with the Liberals.

WANTED-A SOCIALIST PARTY.

To my mind the answer to the attack should be to organize a real definite Socialist party, and, for the sake of the necessary gain, to accept the probable dangers of such a position. It is true that a wide-spread opinion cannot be defeated, and need not fear the temporary decision of the ballot-box; but to such a decision it must come at last, unless it is contented to act indirectly through other parties, which may throw it over at any political exigency, and must always be doing hesitatingly, and blindly.

HOW THINGS STAND NOW.

To sum up therefore as to the Socialist outlook: There is no progress possible to European civilisation save in the direction of Socialism; for the Whig or Individualist idea which destroyed the medieval idea of association, and culminated in the French revolution and the rise of the great industries in

England, has fulfilled its function or worked itself out.

The Socialistic idea has at last taken hold of the workmen, even in Great Britain, and they are pushing it forward practically, though in a vague and unorganised manner. The governing classes feel themselves compelled to yield

more or less to the vague demands of the workmen. But, on the other hand, the definitely reactionary forces of the country have woken up to the danger to privilege involved in those demands, and are attacking Socialism in front instead of passing it by in contemptuous silence.

The general idea of Socialism is widely accepted amongst

the thoughtful part of the middle classes, even where their

timidity prevents them from definitely joining the movement.

The old political parties have lost their traditional shibboleths, and are only hanging on till the new party (which can only be a Socialist one) is formed: the Whigs and Tories will then coalesce to oppose it; the Radicals will some of them join this reactionary party, and some will be absorbed by the Socialist ranks. That this process is already going on is shown by the last general election. Socialism has not yet formed a party in Great Britain, but it is essential that it should do so, and not become a mere tail of the Whig Liberal party, which will only use it for its own purposes and throw it over when it conveniently can.

This Socialist party must include the whole of the genuine labour movement, that is, whatever in it is founded on principle,

and is not a mere temporary business squabble; it must also include all that is definitely Socialist amongst the middle class; and it must have a simple test in accordance with its one aim—the realization of a new society founded on the practical equality of condition for all, and general association for the satisfaction of the needs of those equals.

The sooner this party is formed, and the reactionists find themselves face to face with the Socialists, the better. For whatever checks it may meet with on the way, it will get to its goal at last, and Socialism will melt into society.

"IS IT MISS OR MRS."?

THE advance of woman to something like equal comradeship with man in spheres public and private, is creating a deepening sense of the inadequacy and consequent awkwardness of our English speech. If public life is to become colour-blind as to sex, the language will have to develop words similarly impartial. Luckily we have the name "person" which rises superior to distinctions of sex, but we suffer sadly from want of personal and possessive pronouns which relate equally to both sexes in the third person and the singular number. Neither he nor she nor it will do. Even the cockney 'e which gallantly eliminates the differences and retains only the sound common to both he and she, has been too long monopolised by the male to be available for common use. Then we want an epicene form of address. "Dear Sir or Madam" is increasingly frequent, but is positively uncivil in its airy indifference as to which title fits you. "Dear friend" is vastly to be preferred, but is at present felt to be too familiar or too parsonic. A kindred difficulty, not quite so maddening, arises from the distinction made between femme sole and femme couverte in the prefix of address. "Is it Miss or Mrs"? is the inquiry which torments unnumbered persons writing to or of ladies whose names alone are known. "Madam" is one way out, but as a prefix sounds stiff and looks awkward. For ladies to insert Miss or Mrs. in brackets before their signatures is more considerate than dignified; for to label oneself in this way is a trifle humiliating. A writer in last month's Westminster Review suggests another form of relief by advocating a reversion to the old custom which greeted an adult woman as Mrs., whether married or not. "Master Herbert Spencer" and "Master Arthur Balfour" are not, the writer thinks, more funny than "Miss Frances Cobbe" and "Miss Frances Willard":-

Harriet Martineau, who in her time was regarded as so powerful a writer, and so fascinating a woman, saw the absurdity of it, and objected. She had no mind, she said, to be addressed as a school-girl, and requested her friends to use the prefix "Mrs."

It would, of course, be simple enough for every one to address all middle-aged women with the prefix "Mrs." But that would mean concession. No concession is wanted; the thing is to put the matter on a different basis. As the schoolboy buds into the man, the "Master" is dropped for "Mr." and as the schoolgirl buds into the woman, the "Miss" should be dropped for "Mrs."; the original significance of the word is a matter of no consequence. The custom need cause no more confusion than it now does with the male sex. The sons are distinguished from the father, where necessary, by the insertion of the Christian name, and the daughters could be distinguished from their mother, where necessary, in the same

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SOCIALISM AND CHARACTER.

That much abused word "Socialism" takes on to the average observer a new colour in Mr. Sidney Ball's paper in the current issue of the International Journal of Ethics. The writer is replying to the criticisms of Mr. Bosanquet and others, and their underlying suggestion that Socialism neglects or denies the importance of character. He insists that this is just the one thing above all others that Socialism has in view. Its aim is to readjust the machinery of industry as to depend upon and issue in a higher kind of character. Its criterion of economic arrangements is their effect on character.

The older Socialism rested upon such ideas as "the right to live," "the right to work," "payment according to needs," the denial of "the rent of ability," "expropriation without compensation," "minimising" or "materialising" of wants,—all ideas of retrogressive rather than of progressive "selection." But it would not be too much to say that all these ideas are either silently ignored or expressly repudiated by the "scientific" Socialism, of which "Fabianism," now that it has for the most part sown its wild oats, is the most thoughtful expression.

Socialism is not against competition, oh no !-

So far from attempting to eliminate "competition" from life, it endeavours to raise its plane, to make it a competition of character and positive social quality. . . It is a process of conscious social selection by which the industrial residuum is naturally sifted and made manageable for some kind of restorative, disciplinary, or, it may be, surgical treatment . . . The whole point of Collectivism is the recognition by society of its interest as a society in a certain type of character and quality of existence. "Can there be anything better for the interests of a state," as Plato puts it, "than that its men and women should be as good as possible?" It is just this social reference that explains the demand which Socialists make upon the organisation of industry.

Therefore, Mr. Ball contends, the usual criticisms of Collectivist ideals are beside the mark. He grants that some Socialists lend them a colour of justice, but then "the philosophy of Collectivism is still in the making." Mr. Ball desires to assist in the process:—

What, then, is the "idea" of modern Socialism, or Collectivism? I take it, Socialism implies, first and foremost, the improvement of society by society. Mr. Bosanquet says that this is going on every day; yes, but not with any clear consciousness of what it is about, or of an ideal Collectivism implies the consciousness by society of a social ideal, of a better form of itself, and its distinction lies in its clearer consciousness of the end to be attained and its conception of the means of attaining it. The means, as we know, are the collective control or collective administration of certain branches of industry. (The ordinary formula of the "nationalisation of the means of production" is unnecessarily prophetic.)

These are the means; but what is the end, the ideal?

Socialism is a principle which stands or falls by a qualitative conception of progress. It is bound up with ideas of qualitative selection and competition, and with the endeavour to raise in the scale the whole machinery, the whole conception and purpose, of industrial activity, so as to give the fullest scope to the needs and means of human development. Increase of human power over circumstance, increase of humanising wants, increase of powers of social enjoyment,—these are the ends of state or municipal activity, whether it take the form of model conditions of employment and model standards of consumption, or the provision of parks and libraries and all such things as are means not of mere but of high existence. And, in all these directions, it would be true to say that the State or municipality operates through character and through ideas, and that, as the organised power

of community, it helps the individual not to be less but more of an individual, and because more of an individual, therefore more of a definite social person.

Over against the strictures of the C.O.S., Mr. Ball contends

The real danger of Collectivism, indeed, is not that it would take the form of the charity that fosters a degraded class, but that it would be as ruthless as Plato in the direction of "social surgery." It may take a hard and narrow view of the "industrial organism" and the conditions of its efficiency.

"Socialism recognises the value of property by demanding its wider distribution," and insists that "the social need is to make the possession of property very responsive to the character and capacity of the owner": "to give to the possession of property character and propriety." Mr. Ball admits that certain Socialists speak on the family with uncertain sound, but urges that as the school of character the family coheres with the Socialists' ideal. In a word, "Socialism is a method of social selection according to social worth."

ON SUNDAY OPENING OF MUSEUMS.

THE Westminster Review is greatly elate with what it calls the triumph of Sunday opening, and publishes a symposium by eminent supporters of the movement. The Bishop of Winchester writes carnestly desiring to safeguard the religious character of our Sunday, but firmly believing that

the cause of what is best and highest in our national life, both secular and religious, will be promoted and not hindered by our encouraging the use of public libraries, and the study of the masterpieces of art, and the treasures of archeology and science on Sunday afternoon by those who, as a matter of fact, are precluded on weekdays from availing themselves of such opportunities.

CANON BARNETT'S OPINION.

The Warden of Toynbee Hall writes:-

Out of twenty-three years' experience as a Whitechapel parson, I would say that Sunday opening should be allowed for all places of recreation or culture which are under national or municipal control; that private places for the same objects at which money is taken should be opened under licence from the local authority, or when they are under the control of a society either incorporated to trade without profits (30 and 31 Vict. cap. 131), or registered with like limitations under the Act 6 and 7 Vict. cap. 36; that a law considerately framed should be rigorously enforced to prevent unnecessary trading; that contracts for weekly labour should be for six days, and that a certain number of the rest-days so secured should be Sundays. I have come to this conclusion:

1. Because one of the chief needs of our time is knowledge.

2. Because only the community is able to meet this need. The Sabbath is the security of religion, but it is the Sabbath of the Sunday Society and not of the Sabbatarians.

LORD HOBHOUSE'S GOAL.

Lord Hobhouse thus defines the goal he has set out to

That goal is, to place the use of Sunday on a footing more natural and more adapted to mankind in general than is done by the Puritan theology; not adding anything appreciable to the labour which is necessary under any system to keep the world going; not detracting from public worship; yet providing more varied modes of enjoyment, whether intellectual or esthetic or muscular, to give refreshment to people differing in temperament or in condition of life.

Mr. George J. Holyoake sees in the reform a new aid to the preacher. The people will cease to be ignorant of art; and "it is the artist who has made the scenes of Christianity imperishable in the minds of the cultivated."

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THE CHURCH AND THE SLUMS.

STRONG LANGUAGE BY A QUEEN'S CHAPLAIN.

An unmistakably doughty member of the Church militant is Rev. Arthur Robins, Chaplain to the Queen, the Prince of Wales, and the Household. In an interview in the Humanitarian he uses great plainness of speech about the misery of the slums and the inaction of the Church. In reply to the suggestion that the poor were safeguarded by the recent extension of education, he burst forth:—

There is no safeguarding, no security, afforded by education against the fumes of the lethal chambers of the slums. School proposes, but the slum disposes. You may drop tracts and catechisms, Bibles and Bible stories, hymns and homilies, in hundreds, all over the pathway of the child, but when the home is, to all intents and purposes, a sty, where the crush of overcrowding is of both sexes and of all ages, you may, it is true, see some prizes brought home from school; but when the learning of the standards, gathered in the vulgar tongue, is expounded in the language of the slum, you at once both perceive and know that the rookeries have raised, and are raising from generation to generation, society's helpless, hapless, hopeless abjects, crouching with curvature, distorted with deformity, with no moral marrow because spiritually spineless mental midgets, and in the end, moral monsters. The humanitarian idea of the only ideal is to educate, raise them on the three R's, but the humanitarian ideal is shattered when you get to know that the three R's on which they have been really trained are wrong, robbery, and revolution. . . . At school we have forced upon the children of the nation compulsory education, whilst in their homes we have forced upon them a compulsory heathenism.

MB. ASQUITH IN WALWORTH.

This, for example, is what Mr. Asquith said about it at Walworth only in November last: "I speak of a neighbourhool where within the compass of a single square mile 115,500 people live. How many of them with their wives and families were inhabitants of a single room? If we knew the truth I suspect we should be appalled." This is quite true, but it only seems to be tall talk, because the Government of which Mr. Asquith was a member, however soon appalled, was very easily appeased. These are the dwellings of the submerged, the resiluum, the soum, whose moral and physical condition is equally outside all Acts of Parliament and all acts of grace.

THE PRIMATE AND CROWDED LAMBETH.

It was only the other day that the Medical Officer of Health of the London County Council, Dr. Thurly Murphy, pointed out that the overcrowding in Lambeth—Lambeth of all places in the world sacred to Holy Church—was shameful in its results and scandalous in its consequences. The Housing of the Working Classes Act of 1890 is, as you will perceive, impotent in Lambeth in 1896. It has done next to nothing for the rescue of morality or mortality. And this is where the Chief Priest of the Anglo-Catholic Church looks down from the Lollard's Tower upon that overcrowding which is undermining society.

WHAT SHOULD BE DONE?

If the accommodating compromising Act of 1890 is to "touch the spot" there must be compulsory powers, vested in Medical Officers of Health and Sanitary Inspectors, who are not the mere servants of a time-serving Local Authority, but independent of Bumbledom, the officers of the State who owe no allegiance but to Whitehall. Still it ought to be clear by this time that Parliament will never east a rope or a lifebuoy to the struggling poor in the foul waters of the slum whilst the Church is content to look on from the shore, shrug its shoulders, call them reprobates, see them drown, and then at the summons of the church's bell saunter back to Matins or to Evensong.

PROFESSOR HERRON OF GRINNELL.

To the Arena for April, the Hon. Charles Beardsley contributes a Character Sketch of Dr. Herron, whose work, "The Christian State," attracted so much altention on both sides of the Atlantic. In this sketch Mr. Beardsley attempts—

to give some estimate of Doctor Herron's character and work as formed from my four years of intimate acquaintance with him.

A8 A PREACHER,

First of all, then, Doctor Herron is a preacher of righteousness—a rôle for which he has at least some pre-eminent qualifications. Doctor Herron is a prince among preachers. No one who listens attentively and intelligently to his discourse can for a moment doubt that he in his inmost heart believes sincerely and profoundly in the divinity of the principles which he teaches, and in their supreme importance to men in their individual and social relations. Those who imagine that Doctor Herron is a mere political or social reformer wholly mistake him. Primarily he is neither. He belongs to the intensely religious type of men.

As a Politician.

His socialism and radicalism—using these words in their best sense—are the outgrowth of an intense religious feeling, a profound religious conviction, seeking to express itself in the actual terms of life. Next to the pre-eminent characters of the Old and New Testaments, the men who have most influenced his thought, as he himself would doubtless say, were John Calvin, who particularly influenced his earlier years, Cardinal Newman, the middle-age mystics, Frederick Maurice of England, Mazzini, and Elisha Mulford. Doctor Herron's work has been and is distinctly to take the religious consciousness, as it existed, for example, in the minds of such men as Edwards and Finney, and translate it into the social movement of our time.

The true religious teachers of mankind must be men of vision—seers. Upon this prime and essential quality of Doctor Herron's mind it is unnecessary to dwell, as it is universally recognised by those who know him. His intellectual equipment is very strong. He was born in the second year of the war, his father was a Union soldier, and in his earliest years of memory he must have been familiar with the stories of the camp, the march, and the field of battle, while, as he has told us, Savonarola and Cromwell, Abraham Lincoln and Charles Sumner, were as household words, and their moral heroism became the model after which his own life was fashioned.

AS AN AUTHOR.

Six small volumes of Doctor Horron's discourses and lectures have been published. It would be interesting and profitable, if space permitted, to point out and by suitable extracts to illustrate the more significant points of his teaching found in these books. But it must suffice here to suggest that probably the two sermons that are in a subjective sense the most autobiographical, revealing his outlook from within, more than any others, are the chapters entitled "The Coming Crucifix-ion," in "The New Redemption," and "The Divine Method of Culture," in "The Call of the Cross"; while the whole philosophy on which he builds is best expressed, perhaps, in the first chapter of "The Christian Society." His indictment of the existing social order is well and somewhat elaborately given in "The Christian State"; and his complaint against the Church may be found in the chapter on that subject in the volume last named.

HIS INFLUENCE.

It is pleasant to know that Doctor Herron's books are having an increasing circulation at home, and a very considerable influence abroad, particularly in England, India, and Japan. The author is in receipt of many letters from England. Some of the young men who are leaders in the native Japanese religious movement, which promises so much, are greatly taken with the view which Doctor Herron presents of Christ, and one of them has already determined to take a year's study with him, although he has had, as I understand, two or three years' study in an American institution of learning and considerable experience as a pastor.

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WHERE MR. GLADSTONE BLUNDERED.

A POLITICAL FORECAST THAT CAME WRONG.

Harper for May publishes a chapter in the life of Cyrus W. Field, which contains several letters from John Bright and Mr. Gladstone. One of Mr. Gladstone's, that was written November 27th, 1862, is very interesting, because it shows how utterly Mr. Gladstone was mistaken as to the issue of the Civil War. When Mr. Gladstone makes up his mind he is not only sure, but cocksure, and it is thoroughly characteristic of the man that having in 1862 come to the conclusion that the South could not be beaten, he should have assumed that that fact was so obvious as to be indisputable. I quote the letter in full as a warning to younger statesmen who come after to pay regard to the familiar and homely advice, never to prophesy unless you know:—

11, Wilton H. Terrace, Nov. 27th, 1862.

My Dear Sir,—I thank you very much for giving me the Thirteen Months. Will you think that I belie the expression I have used if I tell you candidly the effect this book has produced upon my mind? I think you will not. I do not believe that you or your countrymen are among those who desire that any one should purchase your favours by speaking what is false, or by forbearing to speak what is true.

The book, then impresses me even more deeply than I was before impressed with the heavy responsibility you incur in persevering with this destructive and hopeless war at the cost of such dangers and evils to yourselves, to say nothing of your adversaries, or of an amount of misery inflicted upon Europe such as no other civil war in the history of man has ever brought upon those beyond its immediate range.

Your frightful conflict may be regarded from many points of view. The competency of the Southern States to secede: the rightfulness of their conduct in seceding (two matters wholly distinct, and a great deal too much confounded): the natural reluctance of Northern Americans to acquiesce in the severance of the Union, and the apparent loss of strength and glory to their country: the bearing of the separation on the real interests and on the moral character of the North: again, for an Englishman, its bearing with respect to British interests: all these are texts, of which any one affords ample matter for reflection, but I will only state, as regards the last of them, that I for one have never hesitated to maintain that, in my opinion, the separate and special interests of England were all on the side of the maintenance of the old Union; and if I were to look at their interests alone, and had the power of choosing in what way the war should end, I would choose for its ending by the restoration of the old Union this very day.

Another view of the matter not to be overlooked is its

Another view of the matter not to be overlooked is its bearing on the interests of the black and coloured race. I believe the separation to be one of the few happy events that have marked their mournful history. And, although English opinion may be wrong upon this subject, yet it is headed by three men perhaps the best entitled to represent on this side of the water the old champions of the anti-slavery cause—Lord Brougham, the Bishop of Oxford, and Mr. Buxton.

But there is an aspect of the war which transcends every other: the possibility of success. The prospect of success will not justify a war in itself unjust; but the impossibility of success in a war of conquest of itself suffices to make it enjust. When that impossibility is reasonably proved, all the horror, all the bloodshed, all the evil passions, all the dangers to liberty and order, with which such a war abounds, come to lie at the door of the party which refuses to hold its hand and let its neighbour be.

You know that in the opinion of Europe that impossibility has been proved. It is proved by every page of this book, and every copy of the book which circulates will carry the proof wider, and stamp it more clearly. Depend upon it, to place the matter upon a single issue, you cannot conquer and keep

down a country where the women behave like the women of New Orleans, and where, as this author says, they would be ready to form regiments, if such regiments could be of use. And how idle it is to talk, as some of your people do, and some of ours, of the slackness with which the war has been carried on, and of its accounting for the want of success! You have no cause to be ashamed of your military character and efforts. You have proved what wanted no proof, your spirit, hardihood, immense power, and rapidity and variety of resources. You have compressed ten years of war into the term of eighteen months: you have spent as much money, and have armed and perhaps have destroyed as many men, taking the two sides together, as all Europe spent in the first ten years of the Revolutionary war. Is not this enough? Why have you not more faith in the future of a nation which should lead for ages to come the American continent, which in five or ten years will make up its apparent loss, or first loss, of strength and numbers, and which, with a career unencumbered by the terrible calamity and curse of slavery, will even from the first be liberated from a position morally and incurably false, and will from the first enjoy a permanent gain in credit and character such as will much more than compensate for its temporary material losses.

I am, in short, a follower of General Scott: with him I say, "wayward sisters, go in peace": immortal fame be to him for his wise and courageous advice, amounting to a prophecy; finally you have done what man could do. You have failed because you resolved to do what man could not do. Laws stronger than human will are on the side of earnest self-defence. And the aim at the impossible, which in other things may be folly only, when the path of search is dark with misery and red with blood, is not folly only but guilt to boot.

I should not have used so largely in this letter the privilege of free utterance had I not been conscious that I vie with yourselves in my admiration of the founders of your republic, and that I have no lurking sentiment either of hostility or indifference to America; nor, I may add, even then had I not believed that you are lovers of sincerity, and that you can bear even the rudeness of its tongue.

THE RUSSIAN SANTA CLAUS.

Mr. Fredrick Langeridge contributes to the *Leisure Hour* a pretty ballad—"The Ballad of the Babushka"—based on the legend which he prefaces in prose:—

The Wise Men on their journey to find the Christ called on the Babushka to accompany them. "I cannot come," saw answered, "till I have swept my house"; and the caravan went on without her. A little later the Babushka followed, but was unable to overtake the Magi.

Since that day she has wandered on for ever, vainly seeking the Christ-child. For His sake, and for the hope that it may be He, every young child is dear to her. The Babushka is the Santa Claus of Russix.

Of the twenty-six stanzas, four near the end may be quoted:-

When she meets a twelvementh child, She looks in lingering doubt. Within her eyne a lamp doth shine, And slowly burneth out.

She kisseth it with running tears;
She sighs, a soul perplext:
"This is not He," then murmureth she
"But it will be the next."...

And so she drifts adown the years,
A ghost with questing eyes;
While faint bells babble on her ears,
And swimming stars arise.

And so she blows about the world,
A foam-flake on the blast,
Till she do sight Christ's window bright,
And kiss His feet at last.

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IN PRAISE OF POVERTY.

BY A MILLIONAIRE.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie tells the readers of Cassell's Family Magazine "How I Became a Millionaire." His father, a well-to-do weaver in Dunfermline, was robbed of his business by the development of the factory system, and decided, when Andrew was only ten years old, to emigrate. The future millionaire, when twelve years old, started work as a "bobbin boy" in a cotton factory in Pittsburg, and received about five shillings a week. He

I cannot tell you how proud I was when I received my first week's own earnings. . . I have had to deal with great sums —many millions of dollars have since passed through my hands; but putting all these together, and considering moneymaking as a means of pleasure-giving, or . . . of genuine satisfaction, I tell you that that one dollar and twenty cents outweighs all. It was the direct reward of honest manual

labour.

He had fearfully long hours and almost slavish toil. Then he got a job to mind a boiler-fire and work an engine in a bobbin factory, and soon had added to his duties the work of clerk to his employer. Looking back on these early years, when his mother even worked like the rest for wages, Mr. Carnegie waxes enthusiastic in praise of poverty:—

You know how people are all meaning about poverty as a great evil; and it seems to be accepted that if people only had money and were rich, that they would be happy and more useful, and get more out of life. There was never a graver mistake. As a rule there is more happiness, more genuine satisfaction and a truer life, and more obtained from life in the humble cottages of the poor than in the palaces of the

rich.

PITY THE POOR RICH!

From his experience of the extremes of poverty and of riches Mr. Carnegie not only thus endorses the ancient beatitude "Blessed are ye poor!" He goes on to repeat in modified parlance the companion saying "Woe unto you that are rich!"—

I always pity the sons and daughters of rich men who are attended by servants and have governesses at a later age, but am glad to remember that they do not know what they have missed. They think they have fathers and mothers, and very kind fathers and mothers too, and they enjoy the sweetness of these blessings to the fullest, but this they cannot do: for the poor boy who has in his father his constant companion, tutor, and model, and in his mother—holy name—his nurse, teacher, guardian angel, saint, all in one, has a richer, more precious fortune in life than any rich man's son can possibly know, and compared with which all other fortunes count for little.

It is because I know how sweet and happy and pure the home of honest poverty is, how free from care, from quarrels, how loving and how united its members, that I sympathise with the rich man's boy and congratulate the poor man's boy; and it is for these reasons that from the ranks of the poor the great and the good have always sprung and always must spring....

AND DON'T ABOLISH POVERTY.

It seems, nowadays, a matter of universal desire that poverty should be abolished. We should be quite willing to abolish luxury, but to abolish poverty would be to destroy the only soil upon which mankind can depend to produce the virtues which alone can enable our race to reach a still higher civilisation than it now possesses.

After this panegyric on poverty it would be pleasant to find Mr. Carnegie voluntarily reassuming the more "blest estate." It would be a pity if any mistaken sense of duty held him back from the joy of a Franciscan renunciation and made him a martyr to his wealth.

At fourteen he became messenger in the telegraph office in Pittsburg, and then operator. He earned an

extra dollar a week by copying press messages after hours. Then he got a clerkship on the Pennsylvanian Railroad. His first speculation was the purchase of shares in an Express Company, to secure which his parents mortgaged their home.

HIS FIRST DIVIDEND.

He thus recalls his receipt of the first monthly dividend of ten dollars:—

The next day being Sunday, we boys, myself and my everconstant companions, took our usual Sunday afternoon stroll
in the country, and sitting down in the woods, I showed them
this cheque, saying, "Eureka! we have found it." Here was
something new to all of us, for none of us had ever received
anything but from toil. A return from capital was something
strange and new. How money could make money; how,
without any attention from me, this mysterious golden visitor
should come, led to much speculation upon the part of the
young fellows, and I was for the first time hailed as a
"capitalist." I had never received anything before for
nothing, as it were. You see, I was beginning to serve my
apprenticeship as a business man in a very satisfactory
manner.

His next investment was in the firm which began the making of sleeping cars—afterwards Pullman's. He got a banker to advance this money. Soon afterwards he was appointed superintendent of the Pittsburg division of the railroad he was clerk under.

"THE RESULT."

He saw that the day of wooden bridges was past, and started the making of iron.

So myself and indispensable and clever partners, who had been my boy companions—wasn't that nice, some of the very boys who had met in the grove to wonder at the ten-dollar cheque?—began business, and still continue extending. The result of all these developments is that three pounds of finished steel are now bought in Pittsburg for two cents, which is cheaper than anywhere else in the world, and that our country has become the greatest producer of iron in the world.

Making the Best of Vulgar Journalism.

A RESOLUTE endeavour to treat the phenomena of American journalism from the dispassionate standpoint of social dynamics is made in a recent Scribner. Aline Gorren recognises the severance of journalism from literature as inevitable. He does not relish the passion-for personalities which reigns on the American press, and is steadily Americanising the press of the world. He finds its cause in the half socially cultivated condition of the masses. They would see and feel their kinship with the noted men and women of their time. It is their way of groping after enjoying the concreto realities of life. There is a new organic force, not agreeable, but real and powerful. How shall we accept it?

It is a case to be judged broadly, by the largest final results. If there be in publicity, for the mass of mankind, that enormous power for compelling righteousness that is assumed, then we are prevented from demurring when its modes of procedure tread, in any direction, too roughly upon our susceptibilities. If the price of the benefaction be an unliterary journalism, a journalism that exploits privacies, we must pay it. If the sacrifice demanded be a loss of intellectual delicacy, of the ability to feel fine distinctions, on the part of large masses who read the newspapers, we must make it. It is always open to us to believe that the loss is not final; that what we regret is in temporary eclipse during transitional conditions.

The writer concludes with the quaint reflection that if Parisian journalism be pleasanter to live with, American journalism is safer to die by!

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A RUSSIAN VIEW OF UNIVERSITY SETTLEMENTS.

The Vyestnik Yevropy (European Messenger) in a recent number contained an interesting critical article by the eminent Russian sociologist, O. Gherier, on the influence of English universities on the social problem. He believes that the final solution of this problem can only be obtained by means of education. Therefore he considers that there are good grounds for believing that the educational movement, as we see it in University Extension and in the University Settlements, will ultimately solve the Social question by raising the intellectual status of the lower classes and teaching them the true conditions of life. He sees in this movement a possibility of bridging over the gulf between the rich and the poora gulf which has been getting wider and wider every year. The rich will no longer despise the poor, and will be obliged to recognise the latter as their equals in all excepting social position. On the other hand, the poorer classes, he thinks, will learn self-restraint, and gain confidence in their leaders, and so have a truer knowledge of the responsibilities and conditions of existence.

THREE COURSES OF SOCIAL REFORM OPEN.

He then reviews the chief movements which have as their object the educating and raising of the lower classes. He divides them into three heads. First, Socialism; secondly, what he calls romantic Socialism; and thirdly, practical education. Socialism, he thinks, will not and cannot lead to any good result. It depends on an artificial organisation of society and an unnatural order of things, sacrificing real culture and education to a false idol of equality, and therefore cannot prove a solution of the difficulty. The second, although it also develops the idea of equality at the expense of education and culture, does not seek to change the conditions of life by force. It resembles extreme philanthropy, for its adherents renounce their social position, live with and scatter their wealth among the people. They believe that by lowering themselves they are raising the others. This, M. Gherier thinks, is also doomed to failure. The third movement aims at bettering the condition of the people by practical means. It does not denounce present conditions of existence, but seeks to gradually change them. It teaches the lower classes how they can better their condition under the present system of society, but at the same time seeking to raise their intellectual status. This movement he believes to be the one which offers the best hopes of success.

THE MORE PERFECT WAY.

Michelet, the French historian, may be regarded as the first who seriously thought of solving social problems on these lines. The movement, however, which he originated failed completely in France owing to political reasons. Michelet was not discouraged. He still held by his ideas and expressed a conviction that, although they had not proved successful in France, he was confident of their success if tried across the Channel. But this did not happen at once. First the new movement spread to Denmark. In that country there is a rich and politically influential peasantry. The idea worked itself out in the establishment of the so-called "Peasant Universities," which principally aimed at the improvement of existing agricultural methods. These proved very successful. England then followed with the University Extension Scheme. This, however, did not reach low enough. To remedy this defect the University Settlements were established. He has no doubt but that much good is being done by these means, and is inclined to attribute the decrease in early marriage largely to

their influence. He specially praises Sir John Gorst for the part he has taken in this movement, which he thinks is worthy of imitation in all countries. Russia, he mentions, is studying the movement with the keenest interest, and M. Gherier sees in it a possible solution of complications which more or less affect all the countries of the world.

ONE OF NORWAY'S YOUNGEST AUTHORS:

VILHELM KRAG.

Kringsjaa contains, as usual, a good selection from the foreign magazines. Of the original articles, special note may be made of Carl Naerup's continuation of his interesting studies of Norwegian authors, the subject of the present contribution being Vilhelm Krag, poet, novelist and dramatist. The portrait of Krag, which accompanies the article, shows us an attractive, well-featured and pensive young face.

Krag's first book, entitled "Digte" ("Poems"), was published in 1891. "As an 'ouverture' to these poems, Krag has given us his beautiful 'Fandango,' a weird, melodious plaint on Time's treacherous flight, and Life's fateful fading in autumn and death." "Nat" ("Night"), a prose-poem, was his next work, and is perhaps the most remarkable of all, in that it most openly and unaffectedly betrays his inmost moods and feelings. This prose-poem, says Carl Naerup, is a series of frank confessions and admissions, convincing in their genuine naiveté and touching helplessness. A year later came Krag's first drama, "Vester i Blaa-fjeldet" ("Westward in the Blue Fjells"). This, we are told, is undeniably his weakest work. But it is small wonder if a youth of two-and-twenty overlifts himself when he takes up subjects that turn one's thoughts towards such masterpieces as, for instance, "Faust" and "Per Gynt." This effort to portray a soul's development has become a somewhat childish play of fancy, weak, and not quite lucid in design, without dramatic point or plan, but—sprinkled here and there with lyrical beauties.

In 1895 Krag published his novel "Hjemve" ("Homewards")—"his last, greatest, and undeniably most important work." Yet there is a characteristic resemblance between this and the considerably weaker "Westward in the Blue Fjells." In both books, the heroes have been spared the more prosaic and bourgeois sorrows and struggles, and the incidents, as a consequence, are somewhat loosely linked, but once the reader has placed himself in the author's hands, this is a trifle that is easily forgotten. "Hjemve," like the drama, is a psychological study, portraying the development of the author's own ideally-typical ego. It is the story of how Erik Ravn, a young, shy, over-pensive youth, lonesome and out-of-place in a world of hurry, and of uncomprehending and unsympathetic men, learns to turn back to the things of real and everlasting worth: the free nature and earth that grows green again and ever and ever renews itself through all Time's overturnings.

Like his foregoing studies of Norwegian littérateurs, Carl Naerup's article on Vilhelm Krag, quoting as it does, many of the poet-novelist's finest passages, is very pleasant reading, but a little sprinkling of biography would, perhaps, not come amiss amidst the sympathetic critique.

THE Scottish Review is chiefly noticeable for a sketch of the Gladstone stock from 1296, and for a pleasant account of the Orkney Isles, by Col. Pilkington.

A MULTIPLE MONEY STANDARD, NEITHER BI- NO3 MONO-METALLISM.

While bi-metallists and mono-metallists are busily engaged in attacking each other and making the magazines resound with the fury of their fray, it is pleasant to hear a grave contributor to the Annals of the American Academy exclaiming in effect, "A plague on both your metallisms! What we want is neither a simplex nor duplex, but a multiplex money standard."

Perhaps Mr. J. A. Smith will pardon us for condensing

Perhaps Mr. J. A. Smith will pardon us for condensing into these ejaculations his sixty pages of erudite argument. He points out that the enormous fluctuations in the market value of gold which are chiefly due to its being the one standard of exchange, show that it is not a good standard. He thus states his problem:—

The problem seems to be not how to continue the monetary system permanently and for all time to come on a gold basis, but how to make commodities generally the basis of the circulating medium. There is no reason why a considerable number of commodities cannot be combined in such a way as to secure, a standard of practically uniform value. On the basis of these commodities the circulating medium should be issued just as the paper money under the gold standard is based on gold. If a scheme can be devised which recognises and gives full force to the principle of redeemability, then we would have a monetary system which credit could no longer seriously disturb. Practically the standard would be represented by the great mass of commodities. This being the case, a rise of general prices would be out of the question, as a rise in the price of oue commodity would of necessity be balanced by a fall in the price of others.

A COMPOSITE STANDARD.

A step in this direction is the composite standard. In place of the legal ratio demanded by bi-metallists, Mr. Smith suggests as more practicable a standard unit defined by law as equal to a certain quantity of gold plus a certain quantity of silver. Thus: "If 23·2 grains of fine gold were equal in value to 464 grains of fine silver, we might take as our new bi-metallic standard 11·6 grains of fine gold plus 232 grains of fine silver." The relative money value of the two metals would be determined by their relative commodity value.

But as a standard for the interchange of all commodities, the two metals belong to too limited a class. A wider range of commodities is needed to reduce the amount of

fluctuation.

SIX STANDARD COMMODITIES.

To illustrate the scheme, Mr. Smith selects for the multiple standard six commodities, (Indian) corn, wheat, cotton, oats, silver and gold, assuming that they represent one-twentieth of the total annual product. "Each commodity should enter into the standard in the ratio of its importance" or proportion of total product:—

Taking such quantities of these commodities in the ratio of their relative importance as shall have an aggregate value according to the gold standard of \$100,000, the new \$100,000, multiple standard would be made up as follows:—

Quantity of commodity in Standard.										Price.				Value.	ie.
80,000 bushels corn,					10					\$0.50	per	bushel,		\$40,000	
26,000 ,, wheat,		,					۰		. "	1.00	99	**	1	25,000	
175,000 pounds cotton,								11		.10		pound,	1.2	17,500	
31,250 bushels oats,		-						4		.40	.39.	bushel,		12,500	
3,500 onnces silver,			,							1.00	22	ounce,		3,500	
73.5 " gold,									3	26,68	99	93		1,500	
										10				-	

If the proportion of Indian corn to the total annual product increased, its price would fall and the price of the other five items rise. So, if a panic in Europe caused extra demand for gold, gold would be scarcer in America, and its price would rise while the price of the other

items would fall; but the American multiple standard would not be disturbed.

PAPER CURRENCY ON STABLE BASIS.

Mr. Smith suggests Chicago as the market whose prices should be regarded as standard. "The wholesale Chicago prices of the standard commodities would regulate the value of the circulating mediums throughout the entire country."

An Act of Congress establishing the multiple standarl would also provide for the issue of a paper money to rep'ace the gold and silver coins and notes now in use. This money would be a full legal tender in payment of all obligations public and private. . . It would be necessary to establish in connection with the Treasury Department a bureau whose duty it would be to ascertain, record and publish daily the wholesale Chicago prices of the standard commodities.

Something like monetary stability would, Mr. Smith argues, be secured for the nation. A uniform monetary system for all nations is not in his judgment yet practicable. The primary essential is that in each nation there be a practically constant relation between the monetary unit and commodities generally. Into the details of this scheme, which Mr. Smith investigates with great fulness, it is of course impossible to follow him.

CITY-GROWTH IN EUROPE AND AMERICA.

Writing in the (American) Educational Review for March on Dr. Albert Shaw's two books on Municipal Government, which he declares to be the best available introduction to the study of the subject in general, Mr. Richard Jones expresses the surprise with which Americans discover the rate of civic progress in "effete" Europe.

Judged even by the census returns alone, most of the cities of Germany, for example, have more than kept pace with American cities which were of equal size a quarter of a century ago. Berlin has grown faster than New York, Hamburg than Boston, Leipsic than San Francisco, Cologne than Cities of Leipsic than San Francisco, Cologne than Cities of Cologne Minneapolis, St. Paul, Kansas City, and Omaha made phenomenal gains from 1880 to 1885, their growth from 1885 to 1890 was quite distanced within that period by the growth of several German cities of equal size. . . This recent rapidity of growth is characteristic, though not always to the same degree, of the cities of all European countries. "Nearly every one of the chief cities of Italy," we are told, "has, within a generation, experienced what Western American towns term a 'boom.'" Turin, Milan, Florence, Rome, are growing at surprising rates. Naples is undergoing a transformation. . . . Rome will soon rank as one of the most progressive of modern cities . . . Even Spain is awakening, and Jerusalem and Damascus have cast off their century-long slumbers, and are taking on the municipal appointments of modern towns.

American cities cannot, therefore, plead rapid growth as an excuse for their backward condition. European cities grow as fast or faster, and have besides the crushing weight of militarism upon them.

The following programme, surely no trivial one, is said to be the aim of the German city: "The German city holds itself responsible for the education of all; for the provision of amusement and the means of recreation; for the adaptation of the training of the young to the necessities of gaining a livelihood; for the health of families; for the moral interests of all; for the civilising of the people; for the promotion of individual thrift; for protection from various misfortunes; for the development of advantages and opportunities in order to promote the industrial and commercial well-being, and incidentally for the supply of common services and the introduction of conveniences."

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SCHOOL v. DRINK.

MR. H. GOEMAN BORGESIUS contributes to Vragen des Tijds a long article on "The School in the Struggle against Intemperance," which, although referring especially to Holland, contains much that has a general application. We cannot follow him through all his statistics and arguments; we can only touch upon some of the points immediately connected with the question of making use of the (secular) school in the furtherance of temperance (both with a capital and a small initial

letter, but chiefly the former).

The evils of excessive drinking are widely known; the value of early training is fully recognised; the child of to-day is the man of to-morrow; hence he who controls the school has in his hands the future of the people. The drink evil is one of the greatest, if not absolutely the greatest, of our day, and the principal means of fighting it is by teaching the children. This instruction should be given by the parents, but as in numbers of cases the parents neglect this duty or are incapable of performing it, other people must undertake the duty; and after much consideration the various societies which are concerned with the welfare of the masses came to the conclusion that it was necessary to invoke the aid of teachers in secular schools. In 1894 the "Volksbond" appointed a committee to inquire into and report upon this question. One of the resolutions of that committee was to this effect :-

"That the responsible minister be requested to assist in extending the curriculum in the schools so that the lessons in hygiene and physiology shall include instruction in the physiological effects of alcoholic drinks, and the consequences to the community at large."

Other resolutions had reference to the distribution to teachers of a circular, and also pamphlets containing in-

formation for their guidance in teaching.

But although this idea of School v. Drink has aroused much attention, and has been favourably received among the teachers themselves, yet their collaboration is far from being general. The writer gives five reasons for this, two only of which concern us at present.

TEACHERS AND TEMPERANCE.

The first raises the vexed question whether it is justifiable to make use of the school in such a way.

Let the school be kept free of such matters (said a teacher to Mr. Borgesius); it has nothing whatever to do with your particular association. There are societies for the furtherance of all kinds of objects, but teachers cannot and must not place themselves at the service of each or any. To-day it is your society; to-morrow it will be the "Peace Association": the following day some other society will call upon us to assist. There is but one answer to all these knocks at our door: we are "not at home." Play at associations as much as you like, but leave the school out of them all; it should not be made use of for special propaganda. My answer was to this effect: We cannot and will not leave you and your school out of this matter ... for the simple reason that we place so high a value on your teaching and its importance for the coming generation. True, the school must not be dragged into the strife of parties nor used for the promotion of the ends of this or that particular society; but when we all unite in one cause and ask you, as we opponents of the Drink Evil now do, to assist us to improve the condition of our fellow-countrymen in almost the only way it can be done-by inculcating the virtue of moderation—that is an entirely different thing. When we ask you to aid us in our struggle against a vice—and one which is to help us. And we believe we have the right to urgo you to fulfil that duty. The (Dutch) Education Act says that your instruction shall be such as (among other things) to bring the

children up "in all Christian and social virtues," and I count moderation—temperance—as one of these. Look around you and see how this coti is taking our strength from us; young and old fall victims to it. The thought of the danger your scholars will run on leaving you and going out into the world should be sufficient inducement to help us, if you feel the interest in them that you should do.

HOW TO PERVADE THE LESSONS.

The second reason is, that there is a natural aversion to the extension of an already long list of subjects. No extension is required, says Mr. Borgesius; it is perfectly easy to work it in with other subjects. In arithmetic, sums can be set dealing with the amount spent in alcoholic drinks, and the like; in history, it is quite easy to give examples of the effects of intemperance; in dictation, extracts from books dealing with the subject can occasionally be given; in grammar, proverbs can be parsed, such as:

When the wine goes in the man, Then the wit goes in the can.

In short, the virtue of temperance can be taught in a perfectly easy and natural manner without adding to the work of the children.

To the objection that it would be necessary for the teachers to be total abstainers, the writer says: Not so; we wish them to teach temperance, not total abstinence.

NURSING AND STIMULANTS.

WHAT THE TEMPERANCE HOSPITAL HAS PROVED.

SIR BENJAMIN RICHARDSON contributes to Longman's a full paper on the "Siek Nurse." He puts forward a strong plea for the protection of the siek nurse from temptations to the use of alcohol. He backs his argument of the inutility of alcohol by an appeal to experience:—

Over twenty years ago the experiment was tried of establishing a hospital in this great metropolis where there should be no kind of stimulant used by anybody-neither the nurse nor patient. The London Temperance Hospital was established, and has been maintained, with clearest evidence, that for both patient and nurse alcohol is absolutely unnecessary. During the whole of that long period alcohol has only been administered to the sick of this institution seventeen times, and then with no benefit, while by the nurses who have been employed in attending the sick it has been utterly ignored: yet everything has gone on better than could have happened if a spring of alcohol had been near the hospital, had supplied it, and if anybody connected therewith had been treated, at pleasure, as they might have been with water. The sick have never suffered; on the contrary, the sick have benefited largely by the abstinence. It would be a mere pretence to say that every sick person who has gone into the hospital has recovered. or has benefited personally; that indeed would be proposterous, for sickness is the same there as elsewhere—a severe scourge; but it is quite right to say that the balance in favour of the hospital is as evenly good as in any other place in which the sick have been, and it is a broad and steady fact that the nursing system has been exemplarily grand. Nurses in this institution are subject to the same anxieties as in any other. They work hard, they watch closely, they keep the same memoranda, they live in the same manner, they do the same things as nurses do everywhere; and they undergo the same training. They never touch alcohol, nor lift themselves up to the duties that lie before them by the supposed benefits of it, but they do well, and perform soundly and accurately all the duties that are imposed upon them. I have been cognisant with these duties for some years past, and I have been cogni-sant of the duties of the sick purse for half a century, and I am bound to say I never saw those duties so well performed as when the nurse was removed altogether from the stimulus of alcohol. The abstinent nurse is the best of all nurses.

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THE ORIGINS OF CHRISTIANITY.

By MR. EDWARD CLODD.

In the olden days, when people believed that the world was about six thousand years old, and that the whole of the revelation of God to man was contained in the history of the Jewish nation, leading up to the birth of Christ and the founding of the Christian Church, it was of course natural that human attention should be concentrated on the study of the books which contained the history of the Jewish dispensation and the founding of Christendom. Whole libraries of books have been written on the types and shadows by which, in the patriarchal and Mosaic dispensations, the coming of Christ and the doctrines of Christendom were foreshadowed, and every time the Christian commentator was able to discover anything in Leviticus or Deuteronomy that fitted into the Christian doctrine, or that contained any germ of Christian rite or ceremony, he felt he had established more firmly the foundations of our creed. The discovery by a few, and the subsequent recognition by all, of the fact that this world is so old that six thousand or seven thousand years are but as yesterday, when it is passed, in the immensity of its history, have necessitated the reconstruction of the whole of our ideas about what may be called the types and shadows argument. It is now seen, even by those most reluctant to face the new situation, that the history of a nation living in a corner of the Mediterranean is too small a pedestal on which to place a world-religion; and if Christianity is the last word, or at any rate the latest word of the Divine mind in relation to man, the types and shadows which preceded it must be sought over a much wider range than the history of one tribe.

ORGANIC RELATION TO PRECEDING CREEDS.

In other words, if Christianity is the supreme outcome and supreme fruitage of Divine revelation to mankind, we must seek for the germ of its origin in periods far anterior to the Exodus, and in regions far more extensive than the territory which at present forms a fragment of the dominion of the Sultan of Turkey. Christianity being a parvenu among the faiths of mankind, can only establish a claim to be the expression of the Divine mind that is imminent in nature and in man, which is, and was, and is to be the same, by proving its organic relation to all preceding creeds. It must represent not a brand-new revelation sprung upon the world out of the infinite, without connection with the innumerable faiths and rights by which universal man has from age to age endeavoured to communicate with his neighbour, but it must be proved to be the natural evolution of the vital element of the divine soul that is latent in each and all the creedal aspirations of mankind. Few things are so necessary from the point of view of the Christian polemic as the study of the origins of Christianity, which may be found in the immense region of legend, myth, tradition and folk-lore, as well as the still more mysterious ground which is investigated by psychic researchers, and which we call the Borderland. we welcome with gratitude the services rendered to the new method of presenting the types and shadows argument that we find in the address of Mr. Edward Clodd, President of the Folk-Lore Society, which is published in Folk-Lore for March.

FOLK-LORE AND THE CHRISTIAN SACRAMENTS.

Mr. Clodd's conception of folk-lore is exceedingly wide, for it embraces everything, including Borderland. And, of course, if the folk-lorist is to investigate everything

from the religion of the Ancient Egyptians down to the authenticity of the latest ghost, no objection can be taken to his claim; but of course, folk-lore, as ordinarily understood, is a mere segment of the realm in which the arguments for Christianity must be sought. Dreamland is as fertile a land for their discovery as the 'transactions of the Folk-Lore Society. The following is Mr. Clodd's own summary as to the help which the study of folk-lore gives to the Christian Church:—

The rite of baptism cannot be satisfactorily explained without reference to barbaric lustrations and water-worship generally; nor that of the eucharist without reference to sacrificial feasts in honour of the gods; feasts at which they were held to be both the eaters and the eaten. In the gestures denoting sacerdotal benediction we have probably an old form of averting the evil eye; in the act of breathing, the survival of belief in transference of spiritual qualities, the soul being, as language evidences, well-nigh universally identified with breath. The modern spiritualist who describes apparitions as having the "consistency of cigar-smoke," is one with the Congo negroes who leave the house of the dead unswept for a time lest the dust should injure the delicate substance of the ghost; and the inhaling of the last breath of the dying Roman by his nearest kinsman has parallel in the breathing of the risen Jesus on his disciples that they might receive the Holy Ghost.

'TRACES OF THE "CULT OF THE DEPARTED."

In the offering of prayers for the dead; in the canonisation and intercession of saints; in the prayers and offerings at the shrines of the Virgin and saints, and at the graves of martyrs, there are the manifold forms of that great cult of the departed which is found throughout the world. To this may be linked the belief in angels, whether good or bad, or guardian, because the element common to the whole is animistic, the peopling of the heavens above, as well as the earth beneath, with an innumerable company of spiritual beings influencing the destinies of men. Well might Jews and Moslems reproach the Christians, as they did down to the eighth century, with having filled the world with more gods than they had overthrown in the pagan temples; thus echoing a complaint which Petronius, who lived in the reign of Nero, puts into the mouth of Quartilla, that "the place is so densely peopled with gods that there is hardly room for the men," while we have Erasmus, in his "Encomium Moria, when reciting the names and functions of saints, adding that "as many things as we wish, so many gods have we made."

RELICS, FEASTS, ETC.

Closely related to this group of beliefs is the adoration of relics, the vitality of which has springs too deep in human nature to be wholly abolished, and whose inclusion within the province of folk-lore has warrant, whether we examine the fragments of saints or martyrs which lie beneath every Catholic altar, or the skull-bones of his ancestor which the savage carries about him as a charm. Then there is the long list of church festivals, the reference of which to pagan prototypes is but one step towards their ultimate explanation in nature-worship; there are the processions which are the successors of Corybantic frenzies, and, more remotely, of savage dances and other forms of excitation; there is that active belief in the Second Advent which is a member of the widespread group wherein human hopes fix eyes on the return of long-sleeping heroes; of Arthur and Olger Dansk, of Väinämöinen and Quetzalcoail, of Charlemagne and Barbarossa, of the lost Marko of Servia and the lost King Sebastian.

DR. ROBERTSON NICOLL, interviewed by Henry Dixon in the Sunday at Home, says that he has always taken a very limited view of an editor's influence. "People buy papers not for the editor's opinions, but for the articles and news they contain."

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FRESH LIGHT ON THE EXODUS. THE LATEST DISCOVERY IN EGYPT.

Mr. W. M. F. Petrie writes a very interesting article on Egypt in Israel in the Contemporary Review. He describes what is nothing less than a contemporary record by the Pharaoh of the Exodus, or his scribes of his campaign in Libya, and in Palestine. Mr. Petrie thinks that this newly unearthed inscription tends to prove that the Children of Israel were never altogether in Egypt, but that while many of them remained there, another section actually lived in Palestine, and were crushed by Pharaoh in a raid which he made into Syria before the Exodus took place. In his article he describes how he discovered this valuable historical record:—

Three months of excavation brought to light the sites of four royal temples hitherto quite unknown—those of Amenhotep II., Tahutmes IV., Tausert, and Saptah, dating from about 1450 to 1150 n.c.; another temple was identified as belonging to Mercnptah, and two others already known—of Uazmes and Rameses the Great—were fully explored and fresh results obtained. With six of these temples we are not here concerned; but that of Mercnptah contained the historical prize of the year.

Now Merenptah is supposed to be none other than the Pharoah of the Exodus, who lived about 1200 B.c. Pharoah, in addition to his other misdeeds, with which every reader of the Bible is familiar, seems to have added this above all, that he destroyed the magnificent temple reared by his predecessor:—

Amenhotep III. (about 1400 B.C.), who was, perhaps, the most sumptuous of Egyptian monarchs, had left a glorious monument for his funeral temple, the only sign of which usually seen is the pair of Colossi, so celebrated as the Colossi of the plain of Thebes. These stood before the entrance, and far behind them stretched courts and halls, the beauty and size of which we can imagine from the contemporary temple of Luxor.

In order to obtain material with which to erect one of his own edifices, he smashed this magnificent temple, using it, indeed, as a quarry:—

Amid all this destruction—as bad as anything ever done by Turk or Pope—there was one block which almost defied injury. For a great account of his religious benefactions, Amenhotep III. had selected a splendid slab of black syenite, penetrated with quartz veins. It stood 10 ft, 3 ins. high, and 5 ft. 4 ins. wide, while its thickness of 13 ins. of such a tough material prevented its suffering from a mere fall. It is the largest stele of igneous rock known, and was polished like glass on its exquisitely flat faces. This noble block Merenptah stole and re-used; the face of it was set into a wall, and the back of it thus shown was engraved with a scene and a long historical inscription of Merenptah.

Mr. Petrie then translates the inscription in full, which occupies more than two pages of the Contemporary. It begins by describing the campaign in Libya, and then—

the recital of the conquests of the king passes from Libya to Syria, and refers to a war of which very few traces have yet been recovered. Beginning with the Hittites in the north, the king next names Pa-kanana, which was a fortress of the Canaanites; this appears most likely to be the modern Deir Kanan, five miles south-east of Tyre, or else the village of Kana, a little further south-east. Next comes Askadni, which is not known in this form; and perhaps by error of the sign d for that of l it should read Askalni or Askelon.

The clause in which the Children of Israel are mentioned is translated as follows:—

For the sun of Egypt has wrought this change; he was born as the fated means of revenging it, the King Merenptah. Chiefs bend down, saying, "Peace to thee;" not one of the nine bows raises his head. Yanquished are the Tahennu

(N. Africans); the Khita (Hittites) are quieted; ravaged is Pa-kanana (Kanun) with all violence; taken is Askadni (Askelon?); seized is Kazmel; Yenu (Yanoh) of the Syrians is made as though it had not existed; THE PEOPLE OF YSIRAAL IS SPOILED, IT HATH NO SEED; Syria has become as widows of the land of Egypt: all lands together are in peace. Everyone that was a maurader bath been subdued by the king Merenptah, who gives life like the sun every day.

Now it is obvious that if the people in Israel were spoiled by Merenptah in Palestine after the Exodus, we should have had some record of it in the Old Testament. This incursion must, therefore, have taken place before the Exodus and, therefore, part of the Children of Israel must have been living in the land of Canaan before Joshua led the rest of the nation across the Jordan. Mr. Petrie says:—

It is impossible here to enter on the details; suffice to say that by astronomical festivals the reign of Merenptah is fixed at about 1200 n.c. as its middle point; that the history of the Egyptian kings between him and Shishak well agrees with this date within a few years; that the genealogies of the Levites agree also within a few years of the same interval; and that the history of Judges, when carefully separated into its triple strands of north, west, and east, shows a complete history of each division of the gountry, covering just about the same period as indicated by each of the other methods. We are thus led to see that there is nothing inconsistent with history in placing the Exodus under Merenptah, as is usually supposed; and that so there remains no difficulty in accepting the obvious conclusion that the last Egyptian raid was over before the twelve Tribes entered Palestine in a body.

A Commission on Missions.

The principal feature in the Review of the Churches for April is a series of papers on the project, mooted by Chicago professors, of sending out a World's Commission to investigate into the success or failure of Foreign Missions. Mr. Arnold White thinks that "an impartial inquiry into the finance, management, and results of a century of Protestant missions, with ever multiplying machinery, urgency of appeal, and vaster expenditure, are as legitimate an object for investigation by the State as the effects of the existing Company Laws or the reduction of the area under wheat cultivation in England."

Could the £70,000,000 spent in the last hundred years on Protestant missions and the million a year now being spent not be better used? Mr. White seems to think the missionaries have now too easy a time of it, certainly an easier life than that of ministers in East and South London. Their readiness to ask for aid from Imperial power, their sectarian divisions, their conflicting message, their opening the door to drink and vice, as well as the unrebuked iniquities of professedly Christian Powers would, Mr. White argues, form good material for inquiry. Dr. Cust thinks a conference of missionary experts would be of much more use. This proposal is welcomed by Mr. Eugene Stock of the C.M.S. Mr. Wardlaw Thompson of the L.M.S. caustically criticises Mr. White's attitude, and holds that any examination of foreign missions which affects to judge its results would be an utter failure.

The Royalty on view in this month's Woman at Home is the Princess Maud of Wales, with a portrait of her betrothed of Denmark. E. D'Albiaque's interview with Mrs. Perowne at Hartlebury Castle gives a pleasant glimpse of hard work and unostentatious home-life. Clement Shorter's study of Mrs. Gaskell and Charlotte Brontë is enlivened by portraits of the former and of the husband of the latter.

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A MODERN PILGRIM'S PROGRESS.

THE STORY OF MR. ROMANES'S CONVERSION.

The first article in the Quarterly Review is devoted to the spiritual experiences of the eminent man of science, Mr. George John Romanes. The reviewer rightly thinks that the story of Mr. Romanes's conversion is useful because—

the course which Romanes followed resembled that which is pursued by the age. His mental progress may, we think, be distinguished by four stages, more or less clearly defined.

A PROGRESS IN FOUR STAGES.

Starting from a traditional orthodoxy, he, in the first place, parted from his religion on a supposed theoretic necessity. The impression created by a selection of things was allowed to overpower the effect of the whole; the deepest convictions of the mind were sacrificed to a criticism of one of its expressions; the fortunes of Christianity were staked on an argument from design which seemed to be contradicted by enlarged know-Secondly, like modern thought, Romanes looked for a new religion which should be on better terms with modern science-a religion which might stand to reason and by a process of elimination might be purged of offence. Like modern thought again, Romanes did not so much fail to find this new religion; he rather rejected it when found, because it had no title to the name which it claimed. The third stage through which he passed was the purification of agnosticism; the careful limitation, that is, of the realm of natural science and of the inferences which it supports. Would it be fair to say, here also, that he represented the stream of cultivated opinion? The change from an abstract to a practical study of faith is indeed one of the hardest and most important steps. It requires more moral effort, and makes a larger demand on the character, than any change but the transition from the study to the exercise of faith.

The fourth stage was his examination of faith as a fact and its moral use, and the clear appreciation of the necessity of faith if the world is what faith reports it to be. From the speculative point of view he passed to the practical question, Does it act? Granted for a moment its worth, what are its methods and what are its sources of strength?

A NATURAL CAPACITY FOR RELIGION.

This final stage of the exercise of faith lies beyond the four steps of mental progress which we have briefly indicated and now propose to retrace. From first to last, the inner conflict. it must be understood, was carried on in the midst of special scientific work which Romanes never discontinued, and did not affect the strictly scientific convictions from which, as his posthumous volume shows, he never swerved. Presenting parallels to a general movement, his course has perhaps been rarely repeated in individuals. He was one of those men who are fitted for that intimate apprehension of Go'l which Newman calls a "real," as opposed to a "formal," faith, and which is closer than most men either require or attain. The largeness of his capacity for religion shut him off from many of those succours by which others sustain their march, and interposed a long delay before he finally reached his goal. Had the result been other than it was, many of his closest friends would have been faced, not only by a great grief, but by a great difficulty. If the barriers had not fallen, a devout heart, a character of singular beauty, abundant gifts of charity, courage and gentleness, might have seemed to stand as an effect without their adequate cause. But from judging the very existence of God by physical facts, he came to the conviction that "the idea of God, rightly conceived, is secured to us in Christ, if only we may believe." In all the trials and delays which Romanes experienced, he won precious lessons for those who, through similar difficulties, pursue his track. Day by day he grew in humility, praying in lowliness of spirit, "Lord, I believe; help thou mine unbelief," founding on reverential dependence his unresting search for God.

THE "JUDAS OF THE PAPACY."

CATHOLIC CANDOUR ABOUT THE BORGIAS.

PROTESTANTS are too ready to suppose that acceptance of the dogma of Papal infallibility involves the rejection or falsification of all history imputing scandalous conduct to any one of the Popes. It is well to be reminded, as we are reminded by Father Scannell's paper on Alexander VI. in the Dublin Review, that orthodox Catholics can use language of the severest reprobation concerning occupants of St. Peter's Chair. The reverend writer refuses to allow that the character of the Borgias can be rehabilitated. He recalls Rodrigo Borgia's earlier immoralities and the liaison with Vanozza, by whom he—priest and bishop and cardinal—had four children. Two elder children of his "were probably born of another mother." The conclave which elected this profligate pope will, says Father Scannell, "ever be infamous in the annals of the Church."

Here we may well pause and ask how it came about that a man who was utterly unfit for the very lowest of the Church's offices should now have attained to the highest. No words can be too severe to apply to the conduct of the Cardinals. If they believed him to be unworthy they basely sacrificed the welfare of God's Church in return for his bribes. But the case would seem to be far worse. Some of them, at least, actually thought him a good man for the post! His scandalous life was well known to them—but what of that?... The Cardinals hardly seem to have given a thought to the fact that they were choosing the Vicar of Christ.

The vices of the new pope and of his sons are not hidden or extenuated. A good word is put in for Lucrezia, who, the writer urges, has been too hardly dealt with. After Alexander had been eight years in the Papacy, "a certain Roman woman" bore him a son whom he acknowledged as his own. Thus "Alexander and his family were descrating the Vatican by their scandalous lives." The reverend reviewer declares "it is no wonder that the pilgrims who came flocking to Rome in this year of the great jubilee (1500) were profoundly shocked." "The successor of St. Peter, whom they came to venerate, was an old man still living in sin with his children around him. His son, a brilliant young libertine, was openly selling nominations to the Sacred College." Nine new Cardinals bought their promotion at the price of 20,000 ducats each. The story of Alexander's end leads Father Scannell to exclaim, "At last God had delivered His Church from the foul clutches of this Judas of the Papacy." Could a Protestant have used much stronger language?

The reviewer observes in conclusion that "the after history of the Borgia family gives us the most striking examples of the happy change which came over the Papacy and the Church."

In the Presbyterian and Reformed Review, C. Wistar Hodge, Jun., gives an instructive survey of recent German philosophy—Lotze, Paulsen, Haeckel, Windelband, Volkelt, Stumpf, Schopenhauer, Bahnsen,—and Samuel H. Kellog favours the baptism of converted polygamists in non-Christian lands.

A fine illustration of the picturesque, and at the same time scientific, style of generalising writing is supplied in the Quarterly Journal of Economics by Edward A. Ross, who epitomises the principles which regulate the location of industries. An interesting account of Swiss methods of State insurance against distress is contributed by Mr. J. Graham Brooks to the same journal. Mr. Haynes's new sectionalism claims notice by itself.

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FOOD AND LABOUR FORCE:

IS THE STOMACH THE BEST SAVINGS BANK?

THE old idea of thrift, once current in the middle classes, which preferred—for the working classes—a spare diet and the savings bank, is happily giving way to the wiser view which sees in good food-and plenty of it—the workman's best investment for his earnings. Thus Professor F. S. Nitti contributes to the *Economic* Journal for March a study on "The Food and Labour Power of Nations," in which, while not overlooking the importance of personal and ethical differences, he urges that, other things being equal, "labour force grows in direct ratio to food." According to Mulhall-

the annual consumption of flesh per inhabitant is pretty much as follows: United States, 120 lbs.; Great Britain, 105 lbs.; France, 74 lbs.; Germany, 69 lbs.; Belgium and Holland, 69 lbs.; Scandinavia, 67 lbs.; Austria, 64 lbs.; Spain, 49 lbs.; Russia, 48 lbs.; Italy, 23 lbs. And is not the amount of labour-energy of the several countries, as shown by the calculations of Brassey, Wright and Gould, pretty much in the same

The industrial advance of Belgium during the last forty years "may confidently be attributed more to better dieting than to any other cause." But in the great ethnological laboratory of the United States the different experiments are carried out side by side.

In the United States of America we see struggling in the labour market different races and men whom long residence in their native land has brought up to abundant consumption or to painful abstinence; in every case it is the better nourished races that gain the day. The successful workmen in the United States are those who care less about saving than about good food—namely, the British and the Germans. The Irishman, who in his own country was fed on hydrocarbonates and was idle, weak, whimsical, when under the influence of this new régime displays great energy, and finally becomes even more productive than his English colleague. The German, whose food is improved by fifty per cent., finds his powers of work increase in almost equal proportions, and he can compete, without any marked disadvantage, with strong native labourers. On the other hand, take the Italians, Hungarians, Poles, and Bohemians, who are accustomed in their own land to a diet that is only fitting for those humbler industries that require less energy. From this consciousness of their inferiority they grasp with difficulty the idea of renouncing their fatherland and remaining for ever in this country where the struggle is so rough. While here they might, by investing their gains in food rather than in saving, be able presently to put themselves into better physiological conditions and to enter into the struggle with greater probability of success; but no! they go on in their own different way, and think far more of saving than of ample diet. Their difference from the workmen of the north is perhaps somewhat lessened by a diet which is always better than what they had had at home, but which is without doubt so distinct from that of the British and Germans as to maintain a deeply marked distinction.

Whence it appears that the stomach is the best savings bank. The professor contrasts the old idea that high wages led to drunkenness, with the teaching of experience that "alcoholism is almost a necessity to those who cannot save"—workmen with long hours of labour and insufficient diet. "The working classes, swayed by instinct, rush eagerly to stimulants.... The poorer the workman's food-budget, the more is he inclined towards their use; the less rich is his food in albumen, the greater is his need of strong drinks.

"A LIGHTNING tour," during which Mr. Percy Fitzgerald, in twenty-four hours, saw no fewer than eight Cathedrals—Westminster, Rochester, Calais, Boulogne, Abbeville, Amiens, Beauvais, and Canterbury—is described in the Gentleman's Magazine.

PROFESSOR RONTGEN INTERVIEWED.

THE magazines are naturally full of the new discovery in photography. McClure's for March has the distinction of reporting an interview with the Professor in his own laboratory in Würzburg. Mr. H. J. W. Dam, instructed by cable to see the discoverer, was much struck by the modest character of the laboratory, which was "bare and unassuming to a degree." He thus depicts its operator:—

Professor Röntgen entered hurriedly, something like an amiable gust of wind. En is a tall, slender, and loose-limbed man, whose whole appearance bespeaks enthusiasm and energy. He wore a dark blue sack suit, and his long, dark hair stood straight up from his forehead, as if he were permanently elec-trified by his own enthusiasm. His voice is full and deep, he speaks rapidly, and, altogether, he seems clearly a man whe. once upon the track of a mystery which appealed to him, would pursue it with unremitting vigour. His eyes are kind. quick, and penetrating.

In addition to his own language he speaks French well and English scientifically, which is different from speaking it popularly. . . . It transpired, in the course of inquiry, that the professor is a married man and fifty years of age, though his eyes have the enthusiasm of twenty-five. He was born near Zurich, and educated there, and completed his studies and took his degree at Utrecht. He has been at Würzburg about seven years, and had made no discoveries which he considered of great importance prior to the one under consideration. These details were given under good-natured protest, be failing to understand why his personality should interest the public. He declined to admire himself or his results in any degree, and laughed at the idea of being famous. The professor is too deeply interested in science to waste any time in thinking about himself.

He frankly confessed his ignorance of the nature of the novelty.

"Is it light?"

" No."

"Is it electricity?"

"Not in any known form."
"What is it?"

"I don't know."

Plea for a Gigantic Geography of the British Isles.

A COLOSSAL project is advanced by Dr. Hugh Robert Mill in last month's Geographical Journal. He proposes the drawing up of a geographical description of the British Islands based on the Ordnance Survey. To accompany each sheet in the 1-inch map he would have prepared a memoir comprising an index of all names on the sheet, notes on places-names, mean elevation of the sheet, hypsographical description, physiographical explanation, statement of vegetation and agriculture, political divisions and historical sites, population, industries, local vocabularies, photographs of typical scenery and bibliography. He estimates that these data would require an average of twenty-four royal octavo pages per sheet, making a total of 19,200 pages for the whole work. On its practical utility he says:-

In the prospect of increasing agricultural depression, and in prevision of the certainty of the ultimate recovery in the value of land in the British Islands when the fields of America, Russia, and India cease to yield a paying return at low prices, it is absolutely essential to have a trustworthy account of the actual conditions and resources of our own country. . . . It will not be so very many decades before waterfalls will rival coalmines in industrial value, and the tidal bore in an estuary will determine a centre of dense population. The study of the country in the light of scientific geography will then be a vital necessity, and it is our duty as geographers to see that we hand on our science as an efficient implement for the needs of a later age.

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HORSELESS CARRIAGES.

A HISTORY AND A PROPHECY.

There is a delightful article on this subject in the Edinburgh Review by a writer who certainly appears to know what he is writing about. The history of the horseless carriage as he tells it is very interesting and suggestive, and would afford many useful texts for Mr. Herbert Spencer, when next he wishes to illustrate the ineptitude of legislation:—

Road locomotives were pronounced perfectly practicable by a parliamentary committee which sat in 1832. In the year 1834 a road car made by Messrs. Summers and Ogle attained a speed of thirty-two miles an hour, and ran long distances at an average speed of twenty-four miles an hour. In the same year also, Hancock organised a regular steam-coach service at from twelye to fifteen miles an hour.

With this promising start it might have been expected that horseless carriages would have been introduced long ago, but the ease and rapidity of the railway diverted attention from the use of locomotives on main roads:—

But in 1857 fresh interest was aroused in road engines. There were many routes too unimportant to warrant the construction of a railway, and yet sufficiently frequented to require regular coach service. Accordingly, Rickett and others constructed some excellent carriages designed to run at a speed of from twelve to fifteen miles an hour. At this date it may be said that the problem of road-engine locomotion had been solved. Much remained to be done in points of detail, but a possible speed of over thirty miles an hour had been reached, and regular coach services had been run.

A SUCCESS FORTY YEARS AGO.

How was it then that with such a brilliant success achieved in 1857 we are still without horseless carriages in 1896? The reviewer answers this question by telling a pitiful story of popular prejudice and legislative folly. He says:—

No sooner had the possibility of road-engine locomotion been demonstrated, than all the opposition which had been fruitlessly exerted to prevent the development of railway engines became concentrated upon their unfortunate rivals. They were hooted at; they were refused admission into inns; stones were placed to impede their progress, and holes dug in the roads over which they were to pass. Even the local authorities joined in the attack. Such methods, of course, were insufficient of themselves. The engines were, according to the law as it then stood, perfectly legal, provided they were so run as not to constitute a nuisance. They had been proved to be safe and cheap. It was necessary, therefore, to devise some more effective measures to suppress them. At last it was discovered that they were not subject to the Turnpike Acts, which only related to vehicles drawn by horses. This gave the supporters of horse traffic their opportunity.

BLOCKED BY ACTS OF PARLIAMENT.

The question was brought before the House of Commons, and a committee inquired into the subject which, however, came to no very definite conclusion, but the advocates of horse traction were victorious in the end, and—

in 1861 the blow fell, and the first Act for regulating the use of locomotives upon common roads was passed. It placed the making of regulations for these vehicles in the hands of a Secretary of State, but provided, in addition, that the tires of the wheels were to be three inches wide, that the engines were to consume their own smoke, that they were to have at least two drivers, and were not to exceed ten miles an hour in the country and five miles an hour in towns. The Act concluded that no locomotive might be used so as to be a nuisance.

These restrictions were tolerably onerous, but they were nothing compared with those which followed:—

But in 1865 it seems to have been determined to destroy all prospect of ever driving coaches or carriages by steam.

It was this Act which to this day blocks the use of autocars in this country. No one was allowed to use a horseless carriage unless it was preceded by a man on foot carrying a red flag. Any one in a carriage could stop it by merely raising his hand, and no greater speed per hour than four miles in the country and two in town was permitted. In 1878 local authorities were given the right to levy license fee up to ten pounds, with the result that—

as the law now stands, a person with an autocar who desires to go from London to Newcastle must take out nine separate licenses at a cost of £85. He must take a week at least over the journey. He must procure nine sets of conflicting byelaws, which he must be careful to obey, and his groom must walk in front of him the whole way with a red flag. Thus perished the nascent industry.

It was hoped that the legislation levied against traction engines would not be used against cycles, but

in 1881 Sir Thomas Parkyn (who died last year) employed Mr. Bateman (a manufacturer of emery wheels, now living) to construct a steam tricycle. Sir Thomas Parkyn was at once prosecuted; although his machine emitted no steam and made so little noise that the policeman who gave evidence respecting it was doubtful how it was driven, the magistrate had no option but to enforce the law, and the sentence was ratified by the High Court of Justice.

ADVANTAGES OF THE AUTOCAR.

Mr. Chaplin's Bill, which is now before the House of Commons, repeals most of this legislation, and if it is passed will render it possible for Englishmen to avail themselves of the motors which at present are being used far and wide on the continent and in the United States. It is not difficult to understand why the horseless carriage beats its competitor out of the field. The reviewer says:—

It may be estimated that the price of a good engine carriage will be about the same as that of a corresponding carriage, horse, and harness. And it is probable that the repairs, painting, and lubrication of the engine will nearly correspond with the repairs and minor expenses attendant upon a carriage and horse. The stabling will be less, but the driver will probably be paid about the same wage as a coachman. There remains, then, only the comparison of the provender and litter of a horse with the consumption of oil of the car. A horse's provender will cost about £1 a week. Suppose we estimate the average day's work of the horse at twenty miles, then the week's work of six days would be one hundred and twenty miles, which would work out at 2d a mile. The corresponding cost of a petroleum motor of $2\frac{1}{2}$ horse-power would, however, be only $\frac{1}{2}d$, a mile—that is to say one-fourth of the cost of the horse.

This economy is not the only advantage on the side of the autocar:—

As the length of an engine carriage will be about half that of a horse and carriage, its powers of turning will be much greater. It will not kick nor run away; it can be left to mind itself in the road; and if it breaks a part, a new one can be immediately procured to replace it. Besides, an engine carriage will easily run a hundred miles in seven or eight hours, which no horse could accomplish. Hence we may anticipate that within a measurable interval of time engine carts will replace the huge vans which are now seen everywhere in London, and that our hackney cabs will be replaced by engine cabs. This will probably bring about sixpenny fares.

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THE MERITS OF THE VARIOUS MOTORS.

The writer then enters into a lucid discussion of the merits of the various motors. The most successful horseless carriages at present are operated by petroleum spirits used in an engine closely corresponding to the familiar gas engine. But these petroleum motors have their disadvantages:—

The cylinders by virtue of the explosions become heated, and require jackets of water to cool them. This is a great disadvantage, because a heavy tank of water, containing about ten gallons, must be carried in the carriage, and must be replenished with cold water from time to time upon the road. The fuel used is either what is known as petroleum spirit—that is to say, light petroleum, or "benzoline," or else the heavy oil which is burnt in ordinary paraffin lamps, called petroleum oil. The advantage of the former is that it is clean, it does not clog the engine with soot, it contains great working 'power in a small bulk, and, being volatile, the smell of it soon passes off. Any one who has used a carriage or launch driven by petroleum spirit, and also one driven by heavy oil, will easily recognise these advantages. Again, the high speed of the motors, say from 200 to 400 revolutions per minute, causes great vibration, and in all the carriages of this type hitherto made the whole frame trembles, and when they are standing still, the wheels being disengaged from the engines, the vibration is most unpleasant.

The steam carriages have also their disadvantages:—
The invention of a good condenser of small size and of little
weight is wanted before steam autocars can be made completely successful. In order to reduce the size of the condenser, and at the same time to cause less loss of heat, petroleum spirit has been successfully employed in the botters so
that the vapour of benzine replaces steam. The furnace may
be fed with petroleum oil, and thus be less dangerous. It has
been also proposed to drive carriages with a carbonic acid gas
engine, in which carbonic acid is used instead of steam.

Some have looked to electricity, but the great weight of the storage batteries renders the use of electricity practically impossible. In order to hold sufficient force to drive a carriage for eight hours it is necessary to carry half a ton of lead:—

In practice a four-wheeled carriage ought not to have less than about a ton of accumulators in addition to the dynamo. This is a considerable weight; and if 600 lb. is put down for the carriage, 600 lb. for the dynamo, and 800 lb. for four passengers and their luggage, we should have a total weight of 2 tons.

The writer's net conclusion after a survey of the whole subject is:—

So far as a forecast can be made, it seems probable that some form of petroleum engine will eventually be the most successful.

ESTIMATE OF COST.

Cassier's for April contains an instructive sketch by Mr. B. F. Spalding of the evolution of the horseless carriage. He starts with its originator—Cugnot, a Frenchman, born 1729, died 1804, whose steam carriage was condemned for whirling through the streets at the dangerous rate of three miles an hour, and he brings the story up to date.

Tests of an electric carriage built in Chicago in 1894, by G. K. Cummings, showed that over a level road, at a normal speed of from ten to twelve miles an hour, the power consumed was from 1½ to 2 horse-power, and it was estimated that the cost of board for one horse would be greater than the cost of electricity, the carriage to run fifty miles a day. At the published rates, the expense for power would be £2 a month. Mr. Salom estimates that in Philadelphia, with a population of 1,000,000, the cost of the work done by horses costs not less than £6,000,000 a year, and that the same work could be performed by the use of electricity at one-half of this expense.

He believes that ordinary delivery waggons can be constructed in America for from £120 to £160, and other vehicles in proportion, the prices varying as in ordinary carriage building, pleasure carriages costing from £240 to £300, and special designs a larger sum. A visitor to Paris this summer will probably have an opportunity to engage the horseless vehicle by the hour or trip, for a company has been formed for the purpose of putting five hundred out at once. Many of the French manufacturers now show a line of delivery waggons, and in Paris several of the great stores are contemplating their adoption.

The beneficial effect of the moto-cycle on the roads is also referred to:-

General Morin, of France, is authority for the statement that the deterioration of common roads, except that which is caused by the weather, is two-thirds due to the wear of horses' feet and one-third due to the wheels of vehicles. This being the case, if the same amount as usual continue to be laid out upon the roads and the continual damage decrease two-thirds, then the amount spent will go to increased and permanent improvement, and the roads will be "as smooth as a barn floor."

THE CONQUERING "CYCLE."

SARAH A. Tooley gives in the Woman at Home a pleasing sketch of Princess Maud of Wales, and does justice to the royal maiden's independence of character and love of fun. Incidental evidence is borne to the way in which the cycle is ousting the horse in the circles which have most influence on fashion:—

Knowing how devoted Princess Maud is to animals, and that she has always been the best equestrienne in the family, her friends have felt some surprise at the enthusiasm with which she has taken to the bicycle. At one time she rode her saddle-horse daily, but now that beautiful creature sighs in vain for his fair and fearless rider, for the horse of wheels has quite superseded him in her favour. A characteristic reason was given for this change by a man on the estate. "Yes," he said to me, "the Princesses don't often come out on horseback now—you see they finds the bicycles so much handier."

It would be impossible to find a more graceful and expert rider of the bicycle than Princess Maud. She sits perfectly upright, without the slightest approach to the stoop which so many cyclists seem unable to avoid, and her feet work the pedals without any apparent effort. Her cycling dress is of black or navy blue, and consists of a short, narrow serge skirt, tight-fitting jacket and vest, and a small hat turned up at the sides, or a toque to match her dress. She appears to find this costume easy and comfortable, and has nover adopted any approach to the rational dress. Mud has no terrors for her, for L have had the pleasure of seeing her spinning along the Sandringham roads just after a thaw, when one hardly knew where to walk to avoid the slush. She is a very rapid rider, and is generally seen well in advance of her sister, the Princess Victoria, who, though an equally graceful rider, is less adventurous. When the Princesses are out cycling it will generally be found that their mother's pony-carriage is not far away.

At Mentmore, too, where one might have thought the cult of St. Ladas would cast out any foreign god, we learn from Fred. Dolman's paper in Cassell's Family Magazine, the bieyele has taken the place of the pony in the affections of Lord Rosebery's two sons.

Pearson's Magazine opens with "Glasgow Illustrated," by Robert Machray. Mary Warren depicts the "gorgeous palaces of the Tsar." Frank Lamburn gives a graphic account of the great Army clothing department in Pimlico, and of the immense care to test each garment. George Griffith conveys a less gruesoms impression of penal servitude at Portland than the subject leads one to expect.

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CYCLING FOR WOMEN.

BY A DOCTOR.

THERE is a very sensible, very enthusiastic article in the Nineteenth Century, by Dr. W. H. Fenton, entitled "A Medical View of Cycling for Ladies." Dr. Fenton sensible man that he is—recognises that, so far from being dangerous to health, it has done more to improve the health of women than almost anything that has ever

Let it at once be said, an organically sound woman can rele with as much impunity as a man. Thank heaven, we cycle with as much impunity as a man. Thank heaven, we know now that this is not one more of the sexual problems of the day. Sex has nothing to do with it, beyond the adaptation of machine to dress and dress to machine. Women are capable of great physical improvement where the opportunity exists. Dress even now heavily handicaps them. How fatiguing and dangerous were heavy petticoats and flowing skirts in cycling even a few years ago, the plucky pioneers alone can tell us.

Inappropriate dress has a certain number of chills to account for. When fair practice has been made, and the "hot stage," so to speak, is over the feet, ankles, neck, and arms get very cold when working up against wind. Gaiters or spats, high collars, close-fitting sleeves meet this difficulty. Summer or winter it is far safer to wear warm absorbent under-clothing

and avoid cotton.

The diseases of women take a front place in our social life; but if looked into, ninety per cent, of them are functional ailments, begotten of ennui and lack of opportunity of some means of working off their superfluous, muscular, nervous, and organic energy. The effect of cycling, within the physical capacity of a woman, acts like a charm for gout, rheumatism, and indigestion. Sleeplessness, so-called "nerves," and all those petty miseries for which the "liver" is so often made the scapegoat, disappear in the most extraordinary way with the fresh air inhaled, and with the tissue destruction and reconstruction effected by exercise and exhilaration.

The large abdominal muscles do little in riding downhill or on level ground; but in hill-climbing great strain is thrown upon them. There are many reasons why women should not overtax this group. Already thousands of women, qualifying for general invalidism, have been rescued by cycling. Women are very subject to variouse veins in the legs. Cycling often rids them of this trouble. A girl who has had to stand for hours and hours serving behind a counter gets relief untold from an evening spin on her "bike." Her circulation has been improved, and the aches and pains which would have shortly made an old woman of her have gone, and a sense of

exhilaration and relief has taken their place.

This is sound doctrine. In health as well as in other things, cycling, to quote my favourite saying, is a luxury for men, and a necessity for women. The hon, secretary of the M.H.C.A. asks me to state that there are still a few copies of the "Wneclwoman's Handbook" left, which can be sent, post free, on receipt of 61d. at Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, W.C.

How much we Spend on Sport.

THE annual expenditure of the British people on sport is computed in Pearson's Magazine by J. Mason, whose totals run :-

Horse Rac		,					-		10,818,090 9,041,000
Shooting		12.	4 1	100		1	die	.110	5,700,000
Angling									3,500,000
Cricket .		1.		ent.	(SET)	12 12	more		2,085,000
Football .	,	1.						n R	1,750,000
Miscelland	eou	8;			11.2			lo I	5,150,000

£38,044,000 or about £1 per head of the entire population.

WHAT LED TO "THE GATES AJAR."

ELIZABETH STUART PHELPS gives a chapter of her life in McClure's for March. She thus describes the origin of her famous book "The Gates Ajar":-

At the most, I could not have been far from twenty when the book was written; possibly approaching twenty-one. At that time it will be remembered, our country was dark with sorrowing women. The regiments came home, but the mourners went about the streets. Our gayest seenes were black with crape. The drawn faces of bereaved wife, mother, sister, and widowed girl showed piteously everywhere

Into that great world of woe my little took stole forth, trembling. So far as I can remember having had any "object" at all in its creation, I wished to say something that would comfort some few of the women whose misery crowded the land ... For it came to seem to me, as I pondered these things in my own heart, that even the best and kindest forms of our prevailing beliefs had nothing to say to an afflicted woman that could help her much.

How the book grew, who can say? More of nature than on purpose, surely. It moved like a tear or a sigh or a prayer. In a sense I scarcely knew that I wrote it. Yet it signified labour a sense I searcely knew that I wrote it. It is ignified about and time, crude and young as it looks to me now. I wrote and rewrote. The book was revised so many times that I could have said it by heart. The process of forming and writing "The Gates Ajar" lasted, I think, nearly two years.

I had no study or place to myself in those days; only the little room whose one window looked upon the garden cross, and which it was not expected would be warmed in writer.

and which it was not expected would be warmed in winter.

She kept herself from freezing while she wrote by wrapping herself in an old cape.

Federalism British and American.

An interesting study of Federalism is contributed by Mr. Ed. Meek to the April Canadian Magazine. He distinguishes three steps in the modern development of the idea: (1) the quasi-federal union of the colonies and provinces in the British Empire; (2) the United States; (3) the Canadian Dominion. The second and third are modifications of the first. He contrasts the unlimited power of the British Parliament with the limited power of the American Congress, much to the advantage of the former, and acutely observes that the Dominion of Canada is "the first attempt ever made to apply the parliamentary system of government to the Federal system of government." General distinctions are noted between the American and Canadian Constitutions. The American Federal power is strictly defined, the undefine i residue being left to the particular states or people; whereas the provincial powers are defined in Canada and the undefined balance left with the Dominion parliament. In the United States the people is sovereign, in Canada the parliament and subordinate legislatures. American system is threefold—legislative, executive and judicial: the Canadian twofold—legislative and judicial. The Canadian judiciary is federal always; the American federal and local. Constitutional amendment, extremely difficult in the States, is comparatively easy in the Dominion. Laws of banking, commerce, and marriage are federal in Canada. The Canadian is evidently set forth as the highest and latest stage of federal evolution. Mr. Meek anticipates the time when not the Anglo-Saxon race only but all nations will unite in one great Federal Union. The story of the Canadian Pacific Railwaywhich our Canadian cousins seem never tired of hearing -and a sketch of Toronto University are among other features of interest in this magazine.

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THE STORY OF ENGLISH GARDENING.

THE Economic Review has an agreeable "historical dissertation on gardening" by Mr. Russell M. Garnier, who fills his pages full of interesting facts. Among the earliest growths cultivated was the "wine-tree"-a term which covered apple and pear trees as well as the vine. The Emperor Probus first promoted viticulture in this island. Bede says the vine flourished here during the seventh century. Thirty-eight yards are mentioned in the Domesday survey. The best wine came from the Vale of Gloucester. But the superior wines from Gascony had killed the native industry by the middle of the sixteenth century. Orchards and pruned fruit trees existed in the Hebrides in the first century. The orange was first imported in the days of Henry VIII. Wolsey used to smell its rind to counteract the foul odours of his crowding suitors. Apples and pears were very expensive until imports from the Netherlands, under Henry II., lowered the price. Cherries have always been the most plentiful of stone-fruits in this country. The gooseberry can only be traced back to 1276, when plants of it were purchased for the royal gardens at Westminster. The raspberry was indigenous in the North of England, and is said to have been ignored by gardeners until Tudor times. The strawberry is also a native fruit, once so plentiful on Devonshire banks that a man could eat his fill on horseback without dismounting.

Strabo says the Britons were destitute of all skill in gardening. It was the need of medicine which created interest in the kitchen-garden. Housewives spent much time in making medical concoctions from almost every plant in their herbery-whence the term still lingers of stillroom." Down to the end of the fifteenth century, Prof. Rogers can only find one allusion to cabbage, and that at an exorbitant price for seed. The Wars of the Roses and the landlords' dread of allotments checked the culture of pot plants. But monastic fasts encouraged the growth of vegetables. Sir Hugh Platt in 1660 seems to have been the first to suggest artificial heat in the forcing of vegetables. Glasshouses for plants were introduced in the reign of Charles II. The Dake of Rutland began before 1718 to ripen grapes under glass. By the middle of the eighteenth century had dawned a golden age for nursery gardeners.

Flower-gardening came last into vogue. Gildas, describing the country in British times, speaks of the hills robed with vari-coloured flowers. Gerarde speaks of beautiful roses gathered by the bushel out of the cornfields. While flowers grew wild in such plenty and beauty, floriculture would naturally not be thought of. The unnatural fashion of Dutch gardening was the beginning of our artificial garden. The reaction of nature left us our English garden. Yet the marked progress made in horticulture under Anne and the Georges must be attributed to the discoveries of the circulation of the sap and the properties of chlorophyl. "The eastern and south-eastern counties seem to have been the districts where the taste for gardening first began to spread downwards among the lower orders"possibly in consequence of Protestant immigration from France and Holland. In 1804 the London Horticultural Society came into existence, and in 1809 that of Edinburgh. Gardening is now the pastime of the masses.

TORTURED TO MAKE A BRITISH HOLIDAY.

Mr. S. L. Bensusan calls attention in a recent English Illustrated Magazine to the terrible torture in flieted apon trained animals, chiefly performing dogs. "The demand for trained animals has," he says, "led to the establishment of houses on the Continent where they are broken in and trained." Foreigners are generally the purchasers, and they are mostly idle, vicious and cruel. "Stripes and starvation are the mildest forms of punishment, mutilation is not unheard of." The writer has got his facts from some of the best known managers of places of amusement. He tells of an Austrian who half-stunned drove it to its tricks with a whip of hide and wire. Another foreigner was nearly lynched by some English workmen for jerking his dogs by their collars, which were spiked within with sharp jagged nails. Their necks were all torn and bleeding.

It is in the wretched, ill-ventilated underground cellars where the greatest number of them are kept that most of the weekly rehearsals are held, with an accompaniment of suffering that would shock a slaughterman. Many an animal goes through its performance in a state bordering upon the insane Sundays are usually chosen for rehearsals, and the entire day is made hideous by the sound of howling and wailing. And all this is done for the amusement and pleasure of kind-hearted people There are a few instances of animals trained and treated kindly; but they are too rare to need mention.

The writer calls on the Society for the Prevention of Gruelty to Animals to take action:—

The owners of performing animals should be registered, the accommodation of the animals and their bodily condition inspected. Theatrical managers would, I believe, give every help to the Society.

Or let spectators at such shows express disapproval, and the thing will cease.

Why Muzzle Dogs? Muzzle Cats Rather!

Mr. Geo. Whitfield declaims in the April Free Review against the muzzling order:—

I have, after extensive experiments and observations, arrived at the conclusion that for one important reason muzzling is futile as a preventive measure. That is, that the real propagators of rabies are not dogs, but cats. There are thousands of cats dying of rabies, while one dog succumbs to the disease; but the public does not suspect rabies in cats because the symptoms of hydrophobia in cats during the incubation period, and their behaviour when affected, is quite different from the manifestation of the disease in dogs. The rabid cat does not bite except in self-defence. It is simply considered "queer," and when it dies of tetanic convulsions nobody suspects the nature of the malady.

But attacked by a dog the cat bites back and imparts the virus to the dog. The writer proceeds:—

The muzzle considerably increases the danger of the virus being transmitted from cats to dogs. . . The dog rushes at the cat, and, if unmuzzled, generally kills her outright, or, at any rate, prevents her from biting him. The muzzle does not hinder the dog in his rush at cats, but the muzzle prevents him from obtaining a firm grip at the first assault, and thus gives his adversary an opportunity of using her paws and teeth in self-defence. By biting right and left at the dog's ears and mouth, the rabid cat transfers the virus to the muzzled dog.

Another objection to muzzling is that the dog suffering from the developed disease is never muzzled. He is ill at home or shivering in a corner. Then he bolts and bites strangers and other dogs. If unmuzzled the dog attacked may prevent himself being bitten, but if muzzled he cannot defend himself.

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MARK TWAIN.

A CHARACTER SKETCH BY A FRIEND.

In Harper's Monthly for May Mr. Joseph H. Twichell gives a character sketch of the great American humorist, which is illustrated by a portrait as frontispiece and views of his house at Hartford. Mr. Twichell worships Mr. Clemens almost as much as Mrs. Clemens, and that is saying a very great deal. He begins well by telling a story of how one of the clerical guides through Chester Cathedral as long ago as 1882 delighted the hearts of some American tourists by telling them, in reply to the modest reply of theirs that they had no Chester Cathedrals in America, "But you have things we have not." When asked to specify what things they have that we have not, the answer came pat, "Well, you have Mark Twain and Harper's Magazine."

No other literary man of his generation, says Mr. Twichell, has enjoyed such universal favour with readers of all ranks. His home in Hartford is naturally a kind

of pilgrim shrine:-

Not long since a caller of that class, a big, good-natured countryman—a butcher, as he introduced himself—after a few minutes' chat, asked-

"Now tell me for a fact, are you the one that wrote all

them books?"

"Truly I am," said Mark.

"Of course you are! Of course you are!" cried the honest fellow; "but, by George, I shouldn't think it from your looks!" Whereat Mark was hugely tickled.

HIS EARLY ADVENTURES.

In 1861 Mark Twain was a pilot on the Mississippi river, a calling which he had pursued for the previous ten years. The outbreak of the war destroyed the Mississippi traffic, and Mark Twain regarded the event which drove him to literature as one of the greatest misfortunes. The first thing he wrote was "The Jumping Frog," a story based on fact. It was a story he used to tell, and when he wrote it out at the urgent request of a friend he thought it looked so flat that he pigeon-holed it for some time, and no one was more surprised than he at the immense popularity it achieved as soon as it saw the light. After seven years roughing it in California he came East and accepted the editorship of the Buffalo Express, a post which he held until 1872. "The Innocents Abroad" was issued in 1869; in 1872 it had enjoyed a sale of 125,000 copies. In 1872 he left Buffalo and established himself at Hartford. In 1880 he was asked to write a series of articles for the Atlantic Monthly, and was on the point of declining, as he had no faintest idea of any practical subject. Just at this time, however, he had been talking about his experience on the Mississippi, whereupon his friend suggested he should write his life on the Mississippi, which he forthwith did.

HIS WAY OF SAYING THINGS.

He married in 1870, and no more devoted couple ever existed. His father-in-law made him a present of his house, in connection with which Mr. Twichell tells the following story :-

It was while this house was his home that, chancing to look one morning at the house opposite, into which a family had recently moved, he saw something that made him cross the street quickly and deliver this speech, in substance, to a group of the new neighbours seated on the verandah : "My name is Clemens. My wife and I have been intending to call on you and make your acquaintance. We owe you an apology for not doing it before now. I beg your pardon for intruding on you in this informal manner and at this time of day, but your house is after?"
That at this point the meeting suddenly adjourned it is

unnecessary to state.

For another example of his humorous way of saving a serious thing: One Sunday, when he had happened specially to like the sermon he heard in church, he lingered at the door after service, waiting for the minister to come out, in order to give him a pleasant word; which he did in this fashion: "I mean no offence, but I feel obliged to tell you that the preaching this morning has been of a kind that I can spare. I go to church to pursue my own trains of thought. But to-day I couldn't do it. You have interfered with me. You have forced me to attend to you-and have lost me a whole half-hour. I beg that it may not occur again."

Mr. Clemens can read both French and German with ease, and speaks them both pretty well. It is interesting to know that he does not relish Dickens, neither does he enjoy Charles Lamb, but he has a great admiration of Browning. His particular hobby is history, particularly that of England and France in the Middle Ages. Mr. Twichell states definitely that the story, "Personal Recollections of Jeanne d'Arc," which has been running in *Harper's*, was written by Mr. Clemens. No one would have guessed as much from internal evidence. He is positively devoted to cats, and he is very reluctant to allow the lash to be used even upon the slowest of nags.

IN PRAISE OF HIS WIFE.

Of his wife he declares that the best thing that he ever did in his life was to fall in love with her. In 1885 he wrote the following tribute of praise:-

"The mother of my children adores them—there is no milder term for it—and they worship her; they even worship anything which the touch of her hand has made sacred. They know her for the best and truest friend they have ever had, or ever shall have; they know her for one who never did them a wrong, and cannot do them a wrong; who never told them a lie nor the shadow of one; who never deceived them by even an ambiguous gesture; who never gave them an unreasonable command, nor ever contented herself with anything short of a perfect obedience: who has always treated them as politely and considerately as she would the best and oldest in the land, and has always required of them gentle speech and courteous conduct towards all, of whatseever degree, with whom they chanced to come in contact; they know her for one whose promise, whether of reward or punishment, is gold, and always worth its face to the uttermost farthing. In a word, they know her, and I know her, for the best and dearest mother that lives—and by a long, long way the wisest." And he concludes thus:—"In all my life I have never made a single reference to my wife in print before, as far as I can remember, except once in the dedication of a book; and so, remember, except once in the dedication of a book; and so, after these fifteen years of silence, perhaps I may unseal my lips this one time without impropriety or indelicacy. I will institute one other novelty. I will send this manuscript to the press without her knowledge, and without asking her to edit it. This will save it from getting edited into the stove."

QUARTERLY Methodism keeps up its average level of information and acumen. The London Quarterly applauds the revision and advises the wider study of the Apocrypha. It dubs Mr. Purcell, Cardinal Manning's advocatus diaboli. It admires Dr. Salmond's work on immortality, but deplores his refusal to make his book more than a Biblical theology on the subject. Its other topics are Besant's Westminster Abbey, the Balkan Peninsula, the Table-talk of "Shirley," the Memoirs of Lady Eastlake, and the Reports of Charity and Second Education Commissioners. The Primitive Methodist Quarterly reviews authors so diverse as Dr. John Cairns, Matthew Arnold, Frances Power Cobbe, and Gerald Griffin. Mr. Arthur Peake thinks Purcell's Life of Manning will check the Romeward exodus, the shady side of Rome having been made so evident.

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FRANCIS JOSEPH.

CHARACTER SKETCH OF THE EMPEROR-KING.

Dr. A. Fournier, a member of the Vienna Reichrath, contributes to the Forum for April a long article of eighteen pages, entitled "Francis Joseph and His Realm," which is carefully written, well-informed, and very solid. The most popular part of the paper, from the general reader's point of view, is that in which he describes the personal life and characteristics of Francis Joseph, the importance of whose position in Europe will never be appreciated until he disappears.

The former prime minister, Hasner, in his memoirs, has without exaggeration described the sovereign as "the most industrious man in the realm." Bismarck, with every other diplomatist who has had relations with him, confirms this st-tement. Alike in summer and winter the Emperor rises early, and by five o'clock he is occupied at his standing desk. He examines all proposals laid before him, particularly such as relate to military or foreign affairs (the latter department he has himself directed since the withdrawal of Andrassy in 1879), and matters concerned with royal favours and pardons, as well as the persons and property of members of the imperial family. He submits every detail to a careful consideration. Military manœuvres or travel make no difference to the Emperor, who has frequently, while on hunting-trips, attended to official business. Frequently the frugal mid-day repast is served to the Emperor at his desk. With astonishing accuracy he examines every subject—more particularly matters relating to important legislative designs—laid before him by the ministry. The former minister of justice, Glaser, mentions the fact that the Emperor in 1872 called his attention to a couple of contradictory statements in the draft of an extensive penal code, which had escaped the practised eye of the lawyer, and which the Emperor himself corrected. Likewise the Emperor, before permitting the introduction of ecclesiastical laws, subjects them to a severe scrutiny, after which his decision is unalterable. Actuated by a similar con-scientiousness, he materially reflected upon the proposition of Archduke Albrecht to continue the war against Prussia in 1866, before rejecting it. His knowledge of affairs, supported by a most tenacious memory, exacts a similar competent knowledge of his council in the several departments. It is related by a certain minister that, an insignificant subject coming before the council, the Emperor alone among his ministers recalled its previous treatment, a fact proved by referring to the protocols.

The Emperor never forgets a person whom he has once seen, and he is most retired and unnasuming. Satisfied with the simplest of food and clothing, appearing invariably in uniform, he leads a regular and temperate life, his healthy organisation thus retaining its vigorous strength. His recreations, when affairs permit, are hunting, a hard ride in the morning air, or now and again a journey to his daughter, Marie Valerie, who lives in Upper Austria, and to whose children he is a devoted grandfather. In former years he found recreation in the society of the bookbinder Groner, from whose freedom of speech he obtained a reflection of popular sentiment; and he would also visit the Burg theatre. Latterly it has been his habit to make occasional morning visits to the renowned actress Frau Von Kiss-Schratt, with whom both the Emperor and the Empress stand in friendly relation. Many interesting stories are told of the imperial family life, particularly of the time when the children were small; how the parents shared in their sports, and prepared the Christmas tree. The unhappy end of the Crown Prince plunged the imperial pair into the profoundest grief, but they

found in each other mutual comfort and support.

Mention must be made of the Emperor's extraordinary generosity to the poor and needy. Numberless careers have been saved by his quick and liberal beneficence; enormous sums find their way to the poor from his private purse.

The article, as a whole, is more of a narrative of the history of the reign than a character sketch of the Sovereign.

MR. BALFOUR'S MOTHER.

Dr. JAMES ROBERTSON concludes his sketch of Lady Blanche Balfour in Good Words for May. He pictures the mother of the Leader of the Conservative Commons as distinctly non-conventional. She used to assume that a better way than the customary could usually be found. "It might be quite contrary to the usual conventions of life: it might give rise to talk and comment: but these made no impression on her; she seemed to be without ear or regard for them." A favourite seal of hers, which always lay on her table, had the motto "Fais ce qui dois, advienne que pourra"-" Do the right in scorn of consequence." She held that "the older life should be sacrificed to the younger," and acted on the belief. She "plunged into fresh studies herself in order as much as possible to keep pace with her sons." In the education of her children she "thought rather of the duty of cultivating mental gifts than of any successes to which this might lead." She was very careful to impart religious training without ever allowing it to become tedious. "She disliked to waste, had an abhorrence of debt, and used various devices to make her family habitually exact in such directions." She gave each at confirmation a ring with "Truth" as the motto on the seal. She brought them up in ignorance of such distinctions as High Church, Low Church and the like.

EAST END AMBITIONS.

How devoted she was to religious duty may be learned from the resolve she expressed: "When I have finished with these young people, I intend going to the East End to work there:" and from the confession to an intimate friend—"I think I know what it is to pray seven times a day." To free her household for attendance on church services she "reduced the cooking on Sunday to such a scale that for a time nothing hot, not even a potato, could be had in the house on that day."

In her bestowment of charity she was very thorough in her inquiries, but once satisfied of genuine need she would render help for years together.

Once in Edinburgh, in hastening along the street to catch an afternoon train for home, she saw a child weeping bitterly. She stopped, questioned it, and was told it was starving, that at home they were all starving, and the mother dying. She let the train go, went with the child to see if the story was true, found it entirely so, and that the mother, who was a widow, was weighed upon in dying with the thought of what would become of her children. Before she left, Lady Blanche undertook to care for them, and this she did till they were started in life.

FORCE AND TENDERNESS.

Dr. Robertson thus paints her character:-

Lady Blanche had in very remarkable union the two opposite qualities of force and tenderness. She had a courage, a resolution, and an intellectual vigour which belong to few men, but it was nevertheless in tenderness and womanliness that she was richest. Cultivated as she was, it was her wealth of nature that was most eminent, and this was joined to Christian devotion and solf-control. Her mind was at once most ideal and most practical. There was something in her manner, or rather in her character, shining through her manner, which bespoke a singular elevation and had a powerful influence even upon those who spoke with her but for a little.

These two papers on Lady Blanche do more to explain the heir to the Conservative leadership than a host of sketches of his public career. The chief cause found, the seemingly heterogeneous effects group themselves into unity.

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PREFECT OF THE VATICAN LIBRARY: FATHER EHRLE.

In Heft 6 of Der Deutsche Hausschatz there is an interesting biographical sketch of Father Ehrle, the new

prefect of the Vatican Library.

Franz Ehrle, who was born in 1845 at Isny in the Württemberg Allgäu, belongs to a family of doctors, for his grandfather, father, two brothers, two brothersin-law, and two nephews, all followed the medical profession in Württemberg. The boy received his elementary instruction at Trauchburg and at Feldkirch. Later, we find him with the Society of Jesus at Gorheim, and next he is continuing his studies at Münster. In 1865 he began his more philosophical training at Maria-Laach, and soon showed remarkable aptitude for speculative studies, and a very decided preference for historical research. He also studied modern languages, and acted as assistant to Father Renward Bauer, keeper of the monastery library. This was his first experience of library work. In 1868, when he had completed his philosophical training, he entered the students' college at Feldkirch, and laboured there as a teacher for five

Meanwhile, the law of 1872 was driving the Jesuits out of the country, and young Ehrle, who was determined to go on with theology, was obliged to follow his fellow Jesuits to England. From 1873 to 1877 he studied at Ditton Hall, near Liverpool, and it was here that he was ordained a priest in 1876. Having passed the Examen Rigorosum, he took up pastoral work, first in connection with the Church of St. Francis Xavier at Liverpool, and later at Prescot. At Prescot he acted as pastor to the Catholics in the workhouse of the district, and his first literary work was on the subject of the care of the

poor.

In 1878 we find Father Ehrle at Tervueren in Belgium, where Count Robiano had offered a refuge to the literary Jesuits who had been banished from Germany. Father Ehrle continued to write to the Stimmen aus Maria-Laach, and other Catholic periodicals, but finding the literary aids at his disposal insufficient, he went on to Brussels to have the use of the libraries of that city.

In a series of articles in the Stimmen aus Maria-Laach in 1880, Father Ehrle expounded the Papal Encyclical of 1879 on the restoration of Christian philosophy on the basis of the old learning. His inclinations next led him to plan a scientific history of learning, and he left Brussels for Rome in 1880. In 1883 he explained the object he had in view in "The Study of the MSS. of Mediæval Learning," which he contributed to the Zeitschrift für Katholische Theologie. But to carry out such a plan it was necessary to examine the literature of the different countries in the places where it was produced, and in the previous year (1882) Father Ehrle made tours of research in Italy, France, England, Belgium, Holland, and Germany, and, in addition to the national libraries, visited the great monastic libraries of Erlangen and Regensburg, Erfurt and Düsseldorf.

These researches induced Father Ehrle to publish some of the more rare and important works of the "Bibliotheca Theologiae et Philosophiae Scholasticae," e.g., the classical commentary of Sylvester Maurus on the books of Aristotle, and the "Summa Philosophiae S. Thomae" of Father Cosmus Alamannus. One subject led to another, and we next find Father Ehrle's attention arracted to St. Francis and the Franciscans, and the history of the old monastic orders and universities

generally.

In connection with all this research, Father Ehrle was brought in close relationship with the Vatican and other libraries. He visited Avignon, Paris, and Toulouse, and the result of his various investigations was the classical monument of scientific research-" Historia Bibliotheca Romanorum Pontificum" (1890). For his work on the Vatican Library he was made a member of the Congress of Directors of the Library, and when Leo XIII. rearranged the great library, and placed the printed books in a separate building, the whole reorganisation was entrusted to Father Ehrle. In a fortnight the 185,000 volumes were removed and installed in the new room set apart for them. The special reference books-some 40,000 volumes-were also formed into a distinct section, so that they may be consulted in connection with either the manuscripts or printed books.

The new library was opened by the Archbishop of Capua in November, 1892, and last summer, on the death of Monsignor Carini, Father Ehrle, in recognition of his ability and the services he had rendered, was appointed

prefect of the library by the Holy Father.

Interesting accounts of the Vatican Library and its treasures have appeared in the Library, November and December, 1894, by Mr. Charles Sayle; in the Month, July, 1895, by Mr. Nathaniel Hone; and in the American Catholic Quarterly, October, 1895, by the Rev. E. Soutif.

The Burns Centenary.

Mr. Paul R. Montford has just published through Messrs. J. and M. L. Tregaskis, of High Holborn, as a

memorial of the Centenary of Robert Burns, an admirable statuette of the poet, a photograph of which we reproduce here. The original statuette has been on view at the Glasgow Fine Arts Exhibition. Mr. Montford is a Gold Medallist of the Royal Academy.



An unsigned article in the Economic Review exposes the system of "illicit commissions" which goes on so ex-tensively nowadays. He especially shows up the way in which fraudulent contractors bribe dishonest servants of public boards to overlook short delivery, and to fabricate absurdly low estimates. Members of public bodies would do well to read the article to learn how they are being cheated, and how they can detect the imposition. Mr. Rashdall continues his discussion of Church and State. He finds both are societies for promoting the Christian ideal of life. But they cannot be

fused, because even the Christian state includes a minority of non-Christians, and because "it is of the essence of the State to be compulsivo. It is of the essence of the Church to be a voluntary society." Mr. T. Mackay writes opposively of relief by means of employment. Mr. Wolff tells again the story of co-operative banks, and Mr. Carter traces the history of Christian Socialism. Mr. Garnier's paper on gardening requires a separate notice.

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THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE Contemporary Review is a good number. I notice elsewhere Mr. Lyulph Stanley's article on the Education Bill; Jules Simon's paper on the European question; Mr. Petrie's "Egypt and Israel," and the anonymous paper on "Armenia and the Powers."

ST. PAUL AND WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE.

The Hon, R. E. Lyttelton writes very sensibly as to the discount that must be allowed to St. Paul's utterances on the woman question. He says:—

I do not deny that the writings of St. Paul on the subject of women show a spirit in many ways out of sympathy with our own; but I would assert with all diffidence, that knowing what we now know as to his bringing-up and social surroundings, his precepts on the relation of the sexes are not necessarily authoritative for us to-day. (1) In estimating, as we all do in practice, some apostolic precepts as less authoritative for us than others, it is advisable to make clear to ourselves why we do so. (2) Of all the subjects dealt with by St. Paul in his Epistles, the relation of wives to husbands is the one in which he most clearly shows his Rabbinical training. (3) Yet, like the Rabbis, he does not appear to object to prominence and activity on the part of women when occasion or local custom justify it. (4) In assuming the inequality of the sexes he was laying down such directions as addressing. (5) If it be supposed that his opinion was based on observation of certain natural differences of endowment, we may admit that it has hitherto been corroborated by history, but it may not be so always.

A FRESH VIEW OF DEAN SWIFT.

Dr. William Barry has an essay in which he endeavours to do more justice to Dean Swift than is usually rendered him:—

To me it seems that he knew, as none other in the eighteenth century—as, perhaps, only Timon did, and Hanlet, if we search through our literature—the emptiness which marks all human creations, devices, achievements, when that eternal element, that power beyond our naming, is divorced from them. Swift was the supreme cynic, which is half-way to being a Christian. But he came only a few steps farther along the road. His love for Stella might have saved him; it was the pure, unselfish thing which, so long as he obeyed it, made him human. Next to such tender feeling, his eager, almost angry, benevolence strikes me as a token that within the hard rock lay hidden, as it were, a spring of kindliness. And his wrath, when he saw oppression weighing down a whole people—his efforts to rouse them, his dauntless courage, his championship of those who could not reward or even defend him—if these things have won him a name which the Irish race never will forget, is it not his due?

A PLEA FOR RUSSIA.

A writer, signing himself E. H. P., and who has seen a good deal of Russians, both in their own country and in the furthest East, maintains that the Russians are first-class good fellows, that their railway system is the most comfortable in the world, that there is no ingrained hostility between Russian and English peoples, and that they have a great work to do in civilising Asia. Speaking of the Russian character, he says:—

Russians, as a race, are inclined to be procrastinating, unpunctual, forgetful, idle, and, in a word, unbusinesslike. On the other hand, there could not be a greater mistake than to suppose, as is generally supposed in England, that the average Russian is a truculent individual. On the contrary, the Russians are one of the gentlest and most inoffensive of peoples, in addition to which there is a natural and deep-

seated earnestness, piety, and devotion of character, devoid of cynical fickleness, militant aggressiveness, or namby-pamby Mrs. Grundyism.

WANTED-AN ENGLISH BIBLE!

Mr. H. W. Horwill pleads for a new translation of the English Bible. He says:—

I would propose that there should be made, at intervals not exceeding a hundred years, a complete new translation of the whole of the Bible; a translation as new as that of an Aristotelian manuscript just discovered in Egypt. This would give an opportunity for utilising any fresh discoveries affecting the text....The Revision Commission should include a few members possessing an actual acquaintance with the daily speech of the peasant and the artizan....The man who is wanted to represent the interests of the English tongue is rather some one of the type of Robert Blatchford or Thomas Champuess. This scheme would not destroy, or tend to destroy, the Authorised Version.

COLOUR SENSE IN LITERATURE.

Mr. Havelock Ellis contributes an interesting and carefully written paper as to the way in which colour is used by writers in our literature. He says:—

It is, first, an instrument for investigating a writer's personal psychology, by refining the nature of his asthetic colour-vision. When we have ascertained a writer's colour-formula and his colours of predilection, we can tell at a glance, simply and reliably, something about his view of the world which pages of description could only tell us with uncertainty. In the second place, it enables us to take a definite step in the attainment of a scientific asthetic, by furnishing a means of comparative study. By its help we can trace the colours of the world as mirrored in literature from age to age, from country to country, and in finer shades among the writers of a single group. On the contrary, it shows that the decadence, if anywhere, was at the end of the last century, and that our own vision of the world is fairly one with that of classic times, with Chaucer's and with Shakespeare's. At the end of the nineteenth century we can say this for the first time since Shakespeare died.

A PROPOSED MODEL OF THE EARTH.

Mr. Alfred R. Wallace discusses M. Reclus' proposal to create a gigantic globe model of the earth, so big that it would be 420 feet in diameter, and puts forward a claim of his own for a smaller globe, which would be more useful, cheaper, and smaller. He says:—

I believe that such a globe can be made which shall comply with the essential conditions he has laid down, which shall be in the highest degree scientific and educational, which shall be a far more attractive exhibition than one upon his plan, and which could be constructed for about one-third the amount which his double globe would cost. It would only be necessary to erect one globe, the outer surface of which would present a general view of all the great geographical features of the earth, while on the inner surface would be formed that strictly accurate model which M. Reclus considers would justify the expense of such a great work.

Macmillan's is a highly readable number this month. The paper on the Centenary of Ossian gives a vivacious and valuable account of the Macpherson controversy, and of the way philology has settled it. There is a description of the New Mosaic at St. Paul's—"a genuine bit of English work designed by an English artist, and wrought by English workmen, in material made in England"—in which too the workmen take a loving pride. Heroisms of the old Packet service and Mary Stuart's life in France are graphically narrated.

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THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

THE Nineteenth Century is a capital number, although the articles are rather long. Mr. Morley, whose review of Mr. Lecky's "Democracy" is noticed elsewhere, runs to nearly twenty-four pages. The other articles, which are noticed elsewhere, are Mr. Blunt's "Truth of the Dongola Expedition," Mr. William O'Brien's "If Ireland sent her M.P.s to Washington," the articles on the new Education Bill and Dr. Benton's "Galley and College of Carlots". Bill, and Dr. Fenton's medical view of "Cycling for

HUNGARY'S PAST AND FUTURE.

Dr. Emil Reich, in a paper entitled "Hungary at the close of her first Millennium," expresses with eloquence and enthusiasm the pride which the Magyar feels in his

country. He says :-

Europe will perhaps be astonished. Accustomed though people are to admire Past Life in Italy, Present Life in France, and the Grand Future in America, they may perhaps have to learn that the vistas of the Future open in Hungary no less grand a spectacle than beyond the Ocean. The United States will dearly pay, as they are paying already, for the absence of stimulating neighbours. Never menaced, never challenged, they will inevitably Chinafy. Hungary is called to a rôle of immense importance in the whole East of Europe -just because it is threatened, attacked, and jeopardised; —just because it is threatened, attacked, and jeopardised; just because political and commercial interests are clashing there in the South-east corner of Europe with all the violence of untried youth. Too powerful to be incorporated by Slav might; too cultured and rich to sink to the level of the civilisation of minor Danubian kingdoms, Hungary will in course of time solve the problem of the South-east of Europe, or England has solved that of the Nouth west. as England has solved that of the North-west.

CO-OPERATIVE AGRICULTURE.

Lord Egerton of Tatton contributes a very wellinformed article as to the extent to which co-operative associations have been established on the Continent:

There are many circumstances in the present style of English farming which are less favourable to co-operation than those that exist in France. Our competition with producers abroad is unequal, we are handicapped by higher wages, higher rates of transport, and by a worse climate; yet I think I have shown that, though not a remedy, co-operation is useful and may be a palliative of agricultural distress, if it is taken up and supported both by the producers and consumers; it will, however, have many difficulties to encounter and prejudices to be overcome before the present costly system of the sale of agricultural produce is supplemented by one founded on purely economical principles.

EUROPEAN COALITION AGAINST ENGLAND.

Mr. T. E. Kebble writes an interesting article, chiefly historical, on this subject. The three coalitions which he deals with are those of 1780, 1800, and 1887. In each of those cases we had given our neighbours cause to hate us and to attack us whenever they had the chance. This, he thinks, is not the case now. In those days, too, continental nations were not divided from each other by such deep-seated enmities as those that prevail at present. Nations also went to war much more readily. All three coalitions were complete failures:-

The conclusions we are justified in drawing from them would be highly reassuring if we were only certain that the England of to-day was the England of ninety years ago, and that enterprises of great pith and moment were as little likely to be turned aside now, as they were then, by a nambypamby squeamishness to which the rest of the world are total

WHY SOUTH AFRICA CANNOT WAIT.

This is the title of a long article which Mr. Edward Dicey writes, but it is non-conclusive. He says:-

The real issue at stake, to my mind, is not whether under a

eonfederated South Africa the British element should be dominant, but whether the confederation should form a province occupying the position of the Dominion of Canada, or whether it should be an independent republic, an African United States Helding on Idea and all thinkell Investigation United States. Holding as I do, and as I think all Imperialists hold also, that the latter contingency would be a grievous if not a fatal blow to the British Empire, I think it well to point out that inaction on our part at the present crisis may imperil the realisation of the Imperialist idea.

It may be admitted at once that it would be much better if we could attain our objects peacefully at present, but what he does not prove is that their urgency is so imperative as to justify our incurring the frightful dangers of a race war in South Africa.

IRISH LAND BILL.

Lord Monteagle writes briefly on this subject, and he renews the proposal he made last year. He says:

I ventured last year to suggest in this Review that Mr. Morley's Bill, which practically dealt only with "Fair Rent," should be referred, after second reading in the Commons, to a joint Committee of both Houses in the hope, not only of saving the time of Parliament, but also of promoting a more durable settlement, by bringing the landlords' representatives in the Lunger House force with the tenants' representatives in Upper House face to face with the tenants' representatives in the Lower. I need not repeat my argument, but unless some means are found to attain those objects now, the chance of the "Purchase" part passing this year seems infinitesimal. Similar treatment might be applied to "Procedure," thus leaving ample time to discuss the "Purchase" clauses.

THE REUNION OF CHRISTENDOM.

Poor Lord Halifax gives us twenty pages in which he sets forth the hopes with which he struggles to attain the unattainable. He will be cruelly disappointed when the Pope formally declares the invalidity of English orders, an utterance which, I hear from Rome, we may expect to hear at any time. Lord Halifax says:—

There is a great need that English authorities should make it clear that a wide desire for union does exist amongst members of the Church of England, that we do recognise the present position of Christendom to be abnormal, and contrary to what position of Christendom to be abnormal, and contrary to what our Lord intended for His Church, and that we are honestly anxious and prepared to consider points of difference from other standpoints than our own. Were the Roman authorities convinced that the English Church really desired peace and union on the basis of the faith of the undivided Church, and that its theologians, without distinction of party, were prepared to consider favourably any explanations which might be offered, in order to see if reunion might not be eventually possible without any sacrifice of principle on either side, I believe that an enormous step in the direction of peace would have been taken.

OTHER ARTICLES.

There is an interesting paper by the Hon. John Collier on "Portrait Painting in its Historical Aspects," and Mr. Pitt Lewis defends the Bill permitting prisoners to give evidence on their own behalf against the attack of Sir Herbert Stephen. He says :-

On the whole, the change in the law proposed to be effected by the Evidence in Criminal Cases Bill must, on the grounds above indicated, be hailed as a good one. The Bill is, indeed,

not perfect in all its details.

Blackwood seems ambitious to try the rôle of revolutionist. In answer to Mr. Asquith's threat to oppose the Government "from top to bottom," it appears half disposed to modify the constitution from bottom to top. "If our existing constitution is powerless to cope with this aggravated form of party spirit, we cannot be far from some vital and organic change in it." This was the refrain of a similar menace in January.

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THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

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THE Fortnightly Review for May contains few articles of special interest. Two articles on South African affairs are noticed elsewhere; also Major Griffiths's second article on the expedition to the Soudan.

LIFE FROM THE LOST ATLANTIS.

The London Theosophists have just published an interesting little book which we are told is the first of a series of histories of territories that have ceased to exist, but whose stories have been recovered by reference to the astral records. In this book there is an account given of the ancient Atlantis, illustrated with maps, said to be nine thousand years old. It is a far ery from the theosophical book to St. George Mivart's article, but the scientist's paper is quite as interesting in its way as the Theosophical transcript from the astral chronicle. It seems that quite recently a naturalist in the republic of Columbia came upon a little "marsupial" with diprotodont dentition. This little creature, St. George Mivart says, is the solitar; survivor of the Lost Continent of Atlantis. He says:—

This little, apparently insignificant, mouse-like creature turns out to be an animal of extreme interest, for it affords strong evidence that what we now know as South America and Australia must have been connected, and the Atlantic at least bridged by dry land, if even an Antarctic centinent may not have existed, of which South America and Australia are divergent and diverse outgrowths. This small dumb witness of an age we cannot imagine testifies to us as efficiently, as at twas before either South America or Australia could be truly said to be—save as yet unseparated elements of a South Atlantic Continent.

"TORIES OR OPPORTUNISTS?"

An unsigned article bearing this head has the first place in the review. It does not come to much, for the writer, although uneasy, has not the faculty of putting his points with sufficient freshness to attract attention. He says:—

We see every probability of the Conservative party having a very long lease of office. Is there not some danger that good, easy Conservatives may one day wake up to find that they have been keeping Conservative governments in power only to bring about the predominance of Liberal principles?

No doubt he is quite right. There is every probability that what he says will come to pass, and certainly it is not Mr. Chamberlain's fault if it does not come to pass. The Liberals will be interested to read his somewhat mournful facts educed to prove that the Conservative party have no policy beyond that of merely being always a day or two behind the fair on every subject. The writer says that if the Conservative party stands for anything it stands for the unity of the Empire, but he says:—

Has one of the Conservative leaders taken a single practical step towards Imperial Federation, the only plan that can make the Empire really one? Is it even inscribed on the party banners? Did the Conservatives, who preponderated on the Imperial Federation League, save it from breaking up? Does Lord George Hamilton's compromise over the Indian Cotton Duties point to any great devotion to the Imperial idea? A "Spirited Foreign Policy." Undoubtedly that was a characteristic of Lord Beaconstield's régime. He was a genius, and had ideas. Is not caution rather the dominant factor of Lord Salisbury's policy?

That is all very well; but when all is said and done this writer would find it very difficult to suggest any better policy than that which his party is at present pursuing.

THE ADVANCE INTO THE SOUDAN.

Major Griffiths, who sounded the note of alarm last month, has now discovered that it is a great stroke of high policy. He thinks, however, that it will cost a lot of money; but he believes that in six, twelve, or eighteen months the Egyptian army alone, or slightly aided, may accomplish the conquest of the Soudan. One result of this conquest would, he thinks, be somewhat unexpected. If we relieve Egypt from the menace of southern invasion, and can reduce its army and build its reservoir, Covent Garden will draw its early peas, asparagus, and new potatoes from the very valley of the Nile. Egypt was once the granary of the world, and even now it is producing onions so as to pull down the prices in Covent Garden. It would be a novel battle-cry to smash the Caliphate in order to cheapen peas in the London market.

GEORGE MEREDITH'S WOMEN.

Mr. Garnet Smith discusses the women in George Meredith's novels. Mr. Smith says Mr. Meredith's heroines are of the future in their instinctive demand for freedom.

of thought and action; of the past in their timorous submission; of the present in their incapacity of freedom and independence, their irresolute conformation, now to man's tastes and demands, and now to their own. By their present state is our civilisation judged; judged by Mr. Meredith to be a halting, insufficient semi-civilisation. In the English Golden Age to come, woman shall be the perfect Androgyne, manly in brain, womanly in heart; and man, if he uses his opportunities aright, if he duly assimilates the Celt, shall be capable of artistic feeling and intellectual courage, shall have some right portion of womanliness within him, and yet not be womanised. Let him decry this Golden Age, continue his sentimental demands, require women to be pliant slaves, not valiant helpmates; and man is self-punished in that he must fare through life's battle with but half a comrade, with but half a woman he has won to his side. With prophecy is mingled warning.

THE MORAL OF THE ELECTION PETITIONS.

Mr. Hugh Chisholm, discussing the results of the election petitions that followed the last general election, says:—

One of the principal complaints which have arisen out of these petitions is connected with the personal political opinions of the judges themselves. This is a deplorable fact, but not be denied, and it is so serious a matter that the question must arise whether it is really advisable that judges of the High Court should be exposed to criticisms of that nature.

He suggests that commissioners should be appointed in a judicial capacity, but who will not be judges.

Even supposing it to be true that the Corrupt Practices Act might as well be repealed, unless its provisions are made much more stringent, it yet remains practically certain that Parliament will not attempt any legislation on the subject without some such effectual stimulus as the report of a Royal Commission. The alteration of procedure suggested above, by substituting Special Commissioners for judges, would be simple enough; but a new Corrupt Practices Bill is not wanted.

THE DAWN OF ANGLICAN MISSIONS.

Sir W. W. Hunter, writing under the title of "A Forgotten Oxford Movement, 1681," tells the story of the first effort that was made by the English Church to send missionaries to India. He says—

When examining the Indian manuscripts in the Bodleian Library, I came across a curious series of documents. They commence with a letter from the Bishop of Oxford to the Archbishop of Canterbury in 1681, setting forth a scheme for the spread of the Christian faith in India.

He says in conclusion that his narrative

suffices to show that during the careless days of Charles II. a movement emanated from Oxford, and specifically from Christ Church, for the spread of the faith in India. That the East India Company put itself at the head of the movement and undertook the management of the funds. That the movement did not end with the death of the Dean-Bishop, its originator, but was carried on by other men of Oxford and Christ Church, his friends and disciples. That, although some of its aims went beyond what was possible in those times, it exercised an influence alike on the action of the old company and on the "Godly charter" which in 1698 incorporated the new.

NATIONAL EDUCATION.

Major-Gen. Sim tells of the fault he has to find with the London School Board under the title, "Some Reasons for the School Board Rate." His point of view may be understood from his concluding remark:—

What the majority of the ratepayers are beginning to realise (at any rate with regard to the School Board) is, that control by some State Department is absolutely necessary to clip the wings of a body elected by enthusiastic minorities with, in many cases, stray socialistic tendencies.

Mr. C. L. A. Skinner, writing on Secondary Education and the London School Board, replies to Mr. Macnamara's plea for entrusting the control of Secondary Education to the London School Board.

THE THEORY OF THE LUDICROUS.

Mr. W. S. Lilly prints a lecture on the subject which he recently delivered at the Royal Institution. It is hardly as laughable a paper as its title implies. Mr. Lilly says:—

A sense of the Ludicrous is the most sane thing we have Incorrectness and abnormality are the notes of the Ludicrous-And, they provoke one to affirm—ridentem dicere verum—what is correct and normal. We may say, then, that the Ludicrous is an irrational negation which arouses in the mind a rational affirmation. Carlyle, in one of his early Letters, speaks of a sense of the ridiculous as "brotherly sympathy with the downward side." It is a most pregnant saying. "Twenty-seven millions, mostly fools." Well, better to view them as fools than as knaves. For the emotion raised by folly is rather pity and ruth than anger. Then again, the Ludicrous, and especially the variety of it which we call Satire, is an inestimable instrument of moral police.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Karl Blind introduces a dissertation on the titles of the Russian Autocrat. Mr. F. Wedmore, in a paper entitled "The Poet on the Wolds," publishes notes affording glimpses of a visit paid to a house in the East Riding in October, 1894.

BIOGRAPHIO sketches of Arthur H. Clough and of Gabrielle d'Estrees, the hapless mistress of Henri Quatre, and a journey in Dorsetshire, on the trail of Hardy, the novelist, are the principal attractions of *Temple Bar*, apart

from the plentiful fiction.

The Humanitarian for May is a good number. It starts a new feature, a series of "Properly Authenticated Stories dealing with the Problems of the Supernatural," another sign of the irrepressible spook. Viscount Harberton proposes the licensing and registration of all dogs by the local authorities, and making owners of rabid dogs at large legally responsible. Mrs. Morgan-Dockrell questions whether the new woman of satire is not after all a myth. Rev. J. R. Byrne revives select sayings of Novalis. Rev. Arthur Rooins' burning denunciation of ecclesiastical indifference to the slum asks for special notice.

THE NEW REVIEW.

THE New Review contains two or three important articles. One on Africa, noticed elsewhere, and also a paper on the deadly oil lamp.

GERMAN COMPETITION IN THE CHEMICAL MARKET.

The New Review contains another of the valuable series of articles entitled "Made in Germany." The array of statistical facts which this writer is producing as to the extent to which German manufacturers are displacing the products of English workmen is the most important contribution that has been made to economical discussion of the present day. This month he deals with the competition of Germany in chemical products, and he says:—

It is no exaggeration to say that Germany is a more formidable rival, and has already given us a sounder beating in chemicals than in any other field of Trade, not even excepting iron and steel. The treatment of chemical products is becoming one of the mainstays of industrial Germany.

Unfortunately, judging from the statistics he gives, this is no exaggeration. The lesson in every page of this valuable series is that we must educate, educate, educate. Germany has seized the occasion while England has let it slide. We have been beaten out of the field in camphor and quinine, and even in opium. Our alkali export has gone down from one-half to three-fourths in three years, while German manufacturers are coining money. Even German salt is ousting English salt from India. We make enormous quantities of pitch in England and send it away to the continent to be worked up. We discovered aniline dyes, but the trade has almost entirely departed to German factories, in one of which there are no less than sixty trained chemists. These articles, "Made in Germany" will, I hope, be reprinted and circulated broadcast throughout the country.

WANTED-A LEGAL GAG FOR THE DOCTORS.

In an article entitled "The Privilege of the Patient."
L. H. takes occasion by the recent trial of Dr. Playfair to demand legislation to prevent doctors revealing their secrets. He says that, judging from the evidence of the most distinguished physicians produced at the trial, it would seem that

Any single one of the twenty-three thousand medical practitioners in Britain may reveal, in his discretion and without consultation with his patient or any one else, whatever is confided to him under the professional seal, provided he deems that, in so doing, he is protecting either wife or child.

This being so, he demands that their mouths should promptly be sealed. He says:—

As, therefore, the English doctors, contrary to tradition, history, and the opinion of their professional brethren all over the world, recognise a rule which sets their own safety and their own difficulties above the public interest and security, it is time for the Legislature to interfere: to declare that it shall be a misdemeanour, punishable with fine or imprisonment, with or without suspension from practice, for any medical man, except in cases where he is by law compelled, to disclose any information confided to him in the pursuit of his calling. There is nothing new in the suggestion; it is believed that, without a single exception, the law exists in the form under consideration in every country of Europe save our own.

WHAT SHOULD BE DONE FOR AGRICULTURE,

Mr. P. Anderson Graham, writing on the Agricultural Muddle, ridicules the idea that anything can be done for the distressed farmer by marking foreign meats or relieving local rates. He says:—

It is well to face the truth at the outset: that nothing will serve but a complete riddance of Agriculture from Tithe and Land Tax. No improvement of an estate can possibly be so advant cases v not ad years an En Mr. Go efforts blindly

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Mr. H depreci advantageous as the removal of this burden. Why then, in cases where the landlord is unable to redeem, should the State not advance him the requisite capital, to be repaid in so many years—just as it helps an Irish tenant to become an owner and an English squire to get his draining done? To compare Mr. Gerald Balfour's elaborate Irish Land Bill with the timid efforts to help English husbandry, is to see that the Tories are blindly offering a premium to agrarian agitation.

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One great thing which is necessary is hardly to be supplied by Acts of Parliament, for the great desideratum is more intelligence on the part of the farmer:—

What is really needed is such a co-operative league as that, for instance, which collects apricots from small holders in France and sells them to the English jam-makers,

THE CINEMATOGRAPH.

Mr. O. Winter has a somewhat disappointing dissertation on the Cinematograph. He says:—

Has, then, the Cinematograph a career? Artistically, no; statistically, a thousand times, yes. Its results will be beautiful only by accident, until the casual, unconscious life of the streets learns to compose itself into rhythmical pictures. And this lesson will never be learned outside the serene and perfect air of heaven. But if only the invention be widely and properly applied, then history may be written, as it is acted. With the aid of these modern miracles, we may bottle (3) to say) the world's acutest situations. They will be poured out to the students of the future without colour and without accent, and though their very impartiality may mislead, at least they will provide the facts for a liberal judgment.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. T. E. Brown discourses with a full pen concerning the marvellous genius of Dr. Johnson. Mrs. Hinkson describes a lively peasant woman from whom she collected some Irish ballads. Mr. Pugh and Mr. Fleming contribute short stories.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

THE May number is almost jubilantly alive. It starts with a pæan on the triumph of Sunday opening. It rejoices in Mr. W. Hammond Robinson's anticipation of "the resurrection of Liberalism." The resurgent cause has found its leader in Lord Rosebery, whose wise strategy, reforming zeal, and imperial instinct are properly applauded. But a creed is still wanting, and Mr. Robinson makes generous provision in this respect. Abolition of "primogeniture and the existing laws and customs of land tenure," absorption of railways by the State, taxation of the unearned increment, universal technical instruction, simplified registration, one man one vote, one woman one vote, payment of members to follow nationalisation of means of distribution and production-" this is the Liberal faith, which, except a man believe faithfully, he is fit only for the tents of Torydom"! Mr. T. M. Hopkins "unmasks" agricultural depression, and declares it to consist mainly of excessive rents, unjust tenant law, and unsatisfactory management by incompetent agents. State control or supervision of tenancy is his recipe. Mr. Wiltshire presses for super-annuation for elementary teachers. L. Vansittart de Fabeck pleads for sound physical knowledge as a needed help in the making of woman. Many choice sayings are cited from the recently published notebooks of S. T. Coleridge. Mr. Todhunter glorifies Sir John Seeley's service to religion in his endeavour, as pupil of Goethe, to combine Hellenic self-development with Christian selfsacrifice, as well as his historic expansion of politics. Mr. Hannigan severely handles Mr. Fred. Harrison's depreciation of Victorian Literature.

THE CORNHILL MAGAZINE.

RECENT convulsions in the South African market will whet some appetites for an article in Cornhill for this month on the South Sea Company—the financial boom of the last century. The fashions of name-giving are criticised in a paper on the "Art of Nomenclature."



MR. J. ST. LOE STRACHEY.

(From a photograph by Elliott and Fry.)

After holding the post for some years, Mr. James Payn, who has long suffered from ill health, has retired from the editorship of this magazine, and the chair has been filled by Mr. J. St. Loe Strachey, whose connection with the Spectator is well known.

The Investors' Review.

"MR. CHAMBERLAIN as a Canadian Protectionist" is the title of a fierce attack by Mr. A. J. Wilson in the Investors' Review on the Canada Club speech. The true inwardness of that speech was, according to Mr. Wilson, the desire to help the Canadian Pacific gang at present running the Dominion to carry the next election; or, in Mr. Wilson's words, "We can well believe him saying to himself as he rolled out his magniloquent nonsense, 'It's awful rot, I know; but Tupper-confound him !- says I must speak, and give him a lift, else he'll lose the election. He's a good old chap; so here goes." English railways accounts for 1895 are overhauled. The increased receipts are set down partly to the increased naval expenditure of Government, and "no passing flush of traffic prosperity (Government created or other) can do more than hide for a brief season the ravages of an open and uncontrolled capital account." Mr. Rees Davies contributes a good word for the prospects of the Manchester Ship Canal, ascribing its present financial failure largely to the determined efforts of Liverpool and the railway companies.

THE New England Magazine for April is chiefly noticeable for a sketch of later American painters, with striking portraits, an account of Augusta, the capital of Maine, and a narrative of the strange sect of Sandemanians.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

The National Review is very good this month. I notice elsewhere Mr. Diggle's remarks upon the Education Bill, and all the other articles are very readable. I regret, however, that the editor did not think it worth while to translate M. Deloncle's paper on "France in Egypt." It is people who cannot read French far more than those who can who would profit by reading an exposition of what Frenchmen think.

CAN ENGLAND BE INVADED?

Lieutenant-Colonel Sir George Clarke discusses this question at considerable length. The article concludes as follows:

"If the nation is true to its own splendid history, if the precepts of Howard, Raleigh, St. Vincent, and Nelson are permitted to inspire the national policy, and if the illusions bred in times of peace are flung aside, the essential naval conditions can be fulfilled. Then, as in the past, will England be secured against over-sea invasion."

THE THRONE OF THUNDER.

This is the title of a very interesting article by Miss Mary Kingsley describing her ascent of the peak of the Cameroons which bears this name. The following passage is one of the best and most characteristic in the article:—

Never have I seen anything like the thunderstorms Mungo makes. Great masses of blue-black cloud used to roll out over the great crater above us, flashing lightning in their van, and being too heavily loaded to go out to sea, as tornadoes should, simply sat down and burst in the forest. The sensation was not that of having a heavy storm burst over you at all. You felt you were in its engine-room, when it had broken down badly. The lightning ran about the ground in livid streams of living death, and when this was over, the rain, if you may call it rain, when it disdains to go into details of drops, makes such a roar on the forest trees that you have to shout to make yourself heard.

THE MANITOBA SCHOOL QUESTION.

Sir C. H. Tupper tells the whole story about the quarrel for the Catholic Schools in Manitoba, printing the documents, Acts of Parliament, etc., bearing on the question, and also analysing the vote by which the second reading of the Bill was passed which was subsequently withdrawn. He says:—

The Manitoba School Act of 1871, subsequently adopted by the local legislature, provided for a School Board with two sections, one Protestant and the other Catholic, with a Protestant superintendent and a Catholic superintendent. The management of each class of schools was left in the hands of the respective sections. Protestant and Catholic school districts were created. The legislative grant was divided. In 1890, by an Act of the Manitoba Legislature, the two Boards were swept away, and all schools were made subject to the Department of Education, and an Advisory board, which was empowered to prescribe text-books and forms of religious exercise. The legislative grant was withdrawn from every school not conducted under the Department.

This Act has been declared contrary to the provisions of the Constitution, and the Government insists that the Catholics must have their schools in accordance with the terms of the Parliamentary contract. It is a measure giving effect to this view that was obstructed to death last month in the Canadian Parliament.

MR. HARDY AS A DECADENT.

Mr. A. J. Butler criticises Mr. Hardy's later novels very severely. He says:—

It is all very well to talk about writing for men and women; but there are passages in Mr. Hardy's later books which will offend men in direct proportion to their manliness, and which all women, save the utterly abandoned—and it is not among these presumably that Mr. Hardy seeks his readers—will hurry over with shuddering disgust. With what may be called the "night-cart" side of nature humour has nothing to do; and one need not, perhaps, wonder that Mr. Hardy, having deliberately chosen to depict that side, has—only for the time, let us hope—undergone a total suppression of his once delightful faculty for genially depicting its humorous side.

LORD SALISBURY.

Mr. H. D. Traill writes a sketch of Lord Salisbury that is critical rather than biographical. In the course of this article he tells the following anecdote:—

He is reported to have said that during this week of acute crisis he had but one unvarying answer for the anxious representatives of foreign Governments who called upon him to inquire whether there was any probability of this country being involved in war. His uniform answer was that he could not say—that no English Minister could say; and that those who credited any-such Minister with a power of determining the issue one way or another misconceived the character of the English people. "Given a certain condition of public feeling, it would be as impossible," he assured his interviewers, "for any English Government to keep the nation out of war as it would be, if an opposite mood prevailed, to force them into it."

THE IMPERIAL NEED IN BRITISH STATESMEN.

Mr. G. R. Parkin writes an interesting article on this subject, from his home in Canada. He says:—

Those who have watched Mr. Asquith's utterances with the closest attention find it difficult to recall a single sentence that he has ever used in his position as a Cabinet Minister, or as an ordinary Member of Parliament, which would show that he even knows of the existence of a British Empire which lies outside the confines of the British Islands.

The score which Mr. Chamberlain has made in political life is admitted to be one of the most decisive obtained for a long time. It cannot be doubted that his achievement is due to his success in catching the Imperial note of statesmanship.

I think it may be safely laid down as an axiom that any man who would hereafter stand in the front rank of British politics must recognise, understand, and sympathise with the Empire... Our statesmen, one and all, must learn that it is with a World Empire that they have to deal. Till they have learned this lesson even Mr. Asquith and Mr. Morley, with all their ability, cannot be looked upon as British statesmen in the widest and fullest meaning of the term.

THE FINANCE OF THE KAFFIR CIRCUS.

Mr. W. R. Lawson writes an entertaining article on the extraordinary way in which fortunes have been made and lost in the Kaffir Circus. The following is a brief summary of the various modes of swindling:—

Their order of evolution is generally as follows:-

First, the proprietary or development company, which acts as god-parent to the group.

Second, the mining companies proper, each having so many claims assigned to it, and separately capitalised.

Third, the finance company, which wet-nurses new issues, and "makes a market" in them.

Fourth, the trust company, too often used as a dustbin for unmarketable assets.

Fifth, the "guarantee syndicate," an inner ring that pays itself high premiums for assuring imaginary risks. Sixth, the Kaffir bank, the latest and coolest device for

drawing money into Kaffir speculation on false pretences. Mr. W. R. Boscawen, M.P., in an interesting article on "A Recent Visit to Japan," warns us that the Japanese have had their heads turned by their victories, and although they are vexed with Russia just now, may very

soon ally themselves with Russia. He says:—

If the Japanese determine to devote their whole energies to becoming a great sea-power with a large external commerce, to being, in fact, the England of the Far East, it is Great Britain and not Russia which will stand in their way both politically and commercially.

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The Edinburgh Review for April contains an article on the "Rights and Duties of Great Britain in South Africa," which is noticed elsewhere. It is rather a miscellaneous number, without any reference to modern politics, unless the review of Mr. Lecky's book on "Democracy and Liberty" can be regarded as a contribution to contemporary political discussion.

WHAT SHOULD BE DONE FOR THE IRISH?

This question is discussed by the writer of an interesting article, entitled "Public Works in Ireland." It discusses the needs of the Irish nation from an economic rather than a political position. The reviewer has a very low opinion of the Irish character, the defects of which seem to him to be the least difficulty in the way of doing anything for them. For instance, he says:—

Attempts have been made to organise the workers who make flannel or knit socks at home, and to bring them to the market without the intervention of middlemen. Such attempts are often frustrated by the action of the shopkeeper class, whose interests are opposed, and to whom the peasantry, as in other poor countries, are heavily in debt. To this we must add other difficulties, due to the want of persistence which marks the Irish character, to the jealousies of religious origin, and to the lack of honesty and fair dealing which is unfortunately common.

Then, after discussing many proposals, he says:-

Until the Irish people learn the necessity of steady perseverance, careful work, cleanliness, and strict honesty in their dealings with the public, all attempts at the encouragement of manufactures will fail, as they have failed in the past, and capital will find better fields for its employment elsewhere.

After such disparaging remarks it is somewhat of a surprise to be told that the Irish are not altogether to be blamed for their shortcomings. He says:—

They require to be led and trained, but they furnish us with much good material for the navy, and in a less degree for the army, and public aid, wisely distributed, would in time dissipate a sense of wrong which is not altogether without cause, and would spread in its place prosperity and content, with a sense of the importance of union wherein lies strength.

EMMA, LADY HAMILTON.

Most readers will turn first to the article on "Lady Hamilton." The reviewer takes a somewhat sombre view of Nelson's mistress. She certainly seems to have been a woman with a past with a vengeance. Her first illegitimate child was born when she was some months short of fifteen years of age. After that she was on the streets of London, from which she escaped to become the mistress of a dissolute baronet, who was nearly ruined by her extravagance. She was then passed to Charles Greville, by whom she had another child, after which she was transferred to Sir William Hamilton, to whom after a time she was married. After her marriage she grew enormously stout—so stout, indeed, that when she flung herself on Lord Nelson's neck, it was as much as he could do to keep his feet. She became Nelson's mistress, and bore him five children, one of whom died at birth. She seems to have been extremely extravagant, fond of gaming, and entirely devoid of any monogamic scruples. On her death she received the sacraments from the Church of Rome.

MR. LECKY AND WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE.

The reviewer thinks Mr. Lecky takes too gloomy a view of the results of democracy:—

He has painted with a vigorous hand a picture of democracy up to date. To our thinking his colours are too dark. To us, the political horizon, though not free from clouds, seems far less gloomy than it does to him. But at the present moment the Edinburgh reviewer is not supposed to agree with Mr. Lecky on the one question on which he is somewhat sanguine, namely, woman's suffrage:—.

We are afraid the female voter would, on the whole, add to the frivolous element in political warfare, and that the tone of electioneering, none too high at present, would be further lowered. In Mr. Lecky's opinion the violence with which ladies have discussed the question of vivisection has done harm to the cause of the enfranchisement of their sex. But perhaps the almost childish absurdities that have characterised their principal political organisations, the sham grades and ranks and mock badges, their tea meetings and trivialities—in short, their playing at politics—have done even more to make men doubt whether their admission to the register would add a really valuable element to the electorate.

JOHN STUART BLACKIE,

An article reviewing Miss Stoddart's Biography is an excellent bit of work carefully done. Speaking of the Professor the reviewer says:—

He had but a slight infusion of Highland blood in his veins, yet he became more Celtic than the Celtic chieftains themselves. Blackie, in short, in our opinion, was the gifted and versatile creature of impulse, with the genius and earnestness which could achieve great things, but given to fritter away his powers by the irrepressible impulses of ill-regulated enthusiasm. His intellect and intellectual training were German; his spirit and fancy were Hellenie, but in heart and religious belief he was genuinely Scottish, and hence the sympathy he inspired to the north of the Tweed.

He tells the story of the Professor's life with much sympathy, tracing it down from the very beginning to the last when:—

On March 2nd, he passed peacefully away at the great age of eighty-five; his last conscious action was a fond farewell to his wife, and the last words on the lips of the poet and the Scottish patriot were "The Psalms of David and the songs of Burns, but the Psalmist first."

MODERN ENGLISH LETTER-WRITERS.

In the article on English letter-writing in the nineteenth century, suggested by the published correspondence of Robert L. Stevenson and Carlyle, who were both Scotchmen, and of Matthew Arnold and Samuel T. Coleridge, the writer speaks up for modern letter-writers. He says:—

It is this capacity for pouring out the soul in correspondence for draining the bottom of one's heart to a friend, which, combined with exaltation under the stimulus of spleen or keen sensibility, raises correspondence to the high-water mark of English literature. Nevertheless, this article will have been written to little purpose, unless it has shown fair cause for maintaining that, although fine letter-writers, like poets, are few and far between, yet they have not been wanting in our own time, and are not likely to disappear.

A MODERN POET.

A writer on recent poetry selects for enthusiastic eulogy the poems of Mr. Francis Thompson. He notices at length the poem called "The Hound of Heaven." This poem, says the reviewer—

with its wild and perpetually shifting imagery, its power of language, and its solemn and pathetic moral, may be said to be absolutely unique in the religious poetry (if we are so to class it) of our language. The few quotations we have made give no adequate idea of the effect of the whole, for its fervour and splendour of diction are unabated from first to last. It is one of those rare instances of poems with a moral purpose, in which it is difficult to say whether we are most impressed with the moral carnestness or the poetic beauty of the work.

THE FORUM.

THE Forum for April promises an article by Björnstjerne Björnson in the May number. In the April number there are several interesting articles, one by Mr. R. Hodgson on "Glimmerings of a Future Life," which states the case in favour of the belief that the conviction in the reality of persons after death will be established by means of psychical research. Mr. Hodgson states his case very clearly and forcibly. I reserve the article for quotation in Borderland. I notice elsewhere Mr. Bryce's paper on "Two South African Constitutions"; Miss E. W. Winston on "The Foibles of the New Woman"; Mr. William Morris on "The Present Outlook of Socialism in New England," and President Fournier's character sketch of "Francis Joseph, the Emperor of Austria and Hungary."

SENATOR SHERMAN ON AMERICAN FINANCE.

Senator John Sherman, at the close of the paper entitled "Deficiency of Revenue the Cause of our Financial Ills," at least expresses his conviction as to the present and future:—

A careful study of the systems of banking, currency, and coinage adopted by the principal nations of Europe convinces me that our system,—when cured of a few defects developed by time,—founded upon the bimetallic coinage of gold and silver maintained at par with each other; with free national banks established in every city and town of importance in the United States, issuing their notes secured beyond doubt by United States bonds or some equivalent security, and redeemable on demand in United States notes; and the issue of an amount of United States notes and Treasury notes equal to the amount now outstanding (with provision for a rateable increase with the increase of population), always redeemable in coin and supported by an ample reserve of coin in the Treasury, not to be invaded by deficiencies of revenue, and separated by the sub-treasury system from all connection with the receipts and expenditures of the Government—such a system would make our money current in commercial circles in every land and c'ime, better than the best that now exists in Europe, better than that of Great Britain, which now holds the purse-strings of the world.

THE EVOLUTION OF FICTION.

Mr. Matthews, in an interesting literary paper on "Pleasing the Taste of the Public," points out that there are many publics, and as many tastes as there are publics. These publics are at different stages of mental growth. This is very obvious in the case of fiction, which Mr. Matthews points out has passed through four distinct phases:—

In the beginning Fiction dealt with the Impossible,—with wonders, with mysteries, with the supernatural; and these are the staple of the "Arabian Nights," of Greck romances like the "Golden Ass," and of the tales of chivalry like "Amadis of Graul." In the second stage the merely Improbable was substituted for the frankly Impossible; and the hero went through adventures in kind such as might befall anybody, but in quantity far more than are likely to happen to any single man, unless his name were Gil Blas or Quentin Durvard, Natty Bumppo, or d'Artagnan. Then, in the course of years, the Improbable was superseded by the Probable; and it is by their adroit presentation of the Probable that Balzac and Thasckeray hold their high places in the history of the art. But the craft of the novelist did not come to its climax with the masterpieces of Balzac and of Thackeray; its development continued perforce; and there arose story-tellers who preferred to deal rather with the Inevitable than with the Probable only; of this fourth stage of the evolution of fiction perhaps the most salient examples are the "Scarlet Letter" of Hawthorne and the "Romola" of George Eliot, the "Smoke" of Turgeneff and the "Anna Karenina" of Tolstoi.

THE CATHODE RAY.

Professor A. Wright, of Yale University, writes an interesting paper on "Cathode Ray," which is better known as the Röntgen or Hertz ray, of which shadowed pictures are obtained of the interior of bodies. The following is Mr. Wright's description of the appearance of the rays when they are being generated:—

If we surround the wires between which the electrical discharge occurs with a glass tube so firmly closed that no air can enter, and connect the tube with an efficient air-pump, it will be found that very great changes in the character of the spark will appear as the air is gradually withdrawn from the space enclosed by the tube. The narrow, tortuous, thread-like spark loses its definite outline, becomes enlarged, hazy in structure, and takes on a rosy purple tint. As the exhaustion proceeds it progressively expands, becomes more and more nebulous in its appearance, and its length may be very greatly augmented by increasing the interval between the wires. When the pressure of the gas within the tube has been reduced to something like the hundredth part of that of the atmosphere, the luminous baze fills the entire tube, and glows brightly with tints varying with the kind of gas enclosed, and often very beautiful. Already, long before this point has been reached, the discharge at the negative pole, or cathode, has begun to show its individuality, first, by the creeping of the luminous stream backward, so as to form a kind of sheath or envelope of the wire, of a characteristic bluish colour, then, as the exhaustion proceeds, by becoming independent of the position of the positive wire, or anode, and extending outward from the wire in every direction. These are the first steps in the development of the cathode ray. A new step was taken by Crookes, which proved to be of great importance, and led to the discovery of many curious effects. Mr. Crookes experimented with tubes in which the exhaustion was pushed to an extreme degree, so far, indeed, that the slight remnant of gas left behind possessed a tension of only a few millionths of an atmosphere. At this pressure the former luminous appearance of the tube no longer manifests itself, and there is little or no visible trace of the discharge stream from the cathode or elsewhere. The glass, however, now glows with a green fluorescence where the stream comes in contact with it, and suitably selected objects in its path, within the tube, glow with vivid colours, forming a most brilliant spectacle.

WOMEN AS TEACHERS IN THE UNITED STATES.

Professor Schurman, of Cornell University, in the course of his paper on "Teaching, a Trade or a Profession," gives some striking figures illustrative of the extent to which women are monopolising the school teaching in America:—

Two-thirds of all the teachers in the United States are women. In Massachusetts and New Hampshire more than nine-tenths of the teachers are women; in the rest of the New England States, and in New York and New Jersey, more than five-sixths are women. The absolute number of male teachers in the entire ccuntry was not as great when the last census was taken as it was in 1880. In 1880-1 there were 293,860 teachers in the United States, and in 1891-2 there were 374,460; of the former number 122,511 were men, of the latter 121,638. Even in 1892-3, when the total number of teachers had increased to 383,010, the male teachers (122,056) were not so numerous as in 1880, while since that date the number of female teachers has increased about 70 per cent. I see no reason for thinking that the uninterrupted gain, relative and absolute, in the number of women teachers since 1880 is not destined to continue.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Professor J. H. Gore, in an article entitled "Holland's Care for its Poor," deals chiefly with its savings bank and its State pawnshop. Commander J. W. Miller, in the paper on "Rumours of Wars and Resultant Duties," insists upon the creation of a new artillery and naval

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THE ARENA.

THE Arena continues to forge along its strenuous path with painful conscientiousness, but Mr. Flower needs a little more leaven of the world to make his magazine as useful as it ought to be; for it is rather appalling when an editor can give his own paper such a title as "The Educational Value of Instructive and Artistic Entertainments which Appeal to the Non-theatre-going Public." That is a paragraph, not a title. It is a good paragraph. It expresses what the article means, no doubt, but it is just like the Arena, too; for the attempt to say everything, and deliver the whole gospel in its entirety in every number, tends to repel many who would be disposed to accept it if it were tendered in more homoeopathic The April number has as its frontispiece the portrait of Professor G. D. Herron. A character sketch of him appears in the body of the magazine by the Hon. Charles Beardsley, which I notice elsewhere. Justice W. Clark continues his descriptions of Mexico in mid-winter. Dr. Ridpath opens a series of papers on "Limitation as a Remedy," dealing, firstly, with the limitation of landownership. Dr. Heber Smith has rather an appalling paper on "Man and his Relation to the Solar System." Professor Parsons continues to belabour the case against the telegraphic monopoly of the United States. Newcomb describes some remarkable successes achieved in telepathy by himself and an experimenter. Mr. Flower's paper with the long title is illustrated by a series of pictures representing the Grecian Art Tableau Company. Mr. Flower urges that every town should form circles and raise subscriptions for the purpose of having illustrated lectures and semi-dramatic tableaux for the purpose of flooding the imagination of the young with fine high thought.

THE NEUTRALISATION OF THE PACIFIC.

Mr. R. J. Hinton, in an article bearing the long title of "Planetary Freebooting and World Policies," advocates the extension of the Monroe doctrine to the whole Pacific Ocean. Mr. Hinton says:—

There is but one course for the United States. It is to maintain the Monroe doctrine of "hands off" from the American continents, and add to it a great international declaration and demand for the neutralisation of both the oceans. The Atlantic is in many ways approaching the condition of a free world-highway. But, in the immediate interests of civilisation, and for the permanent security, too, of ourselves and the other American republics abutting upon the greatest of cosmical waters, the American people and government should begin at once to demand the neutralisation of the Pacific Ocean.

GOVERNMENT BY BRIBERY.

President George Gates, of Iowa College, calls attention to circulars issued by the General Superintendent of a Chicago railway to their agent in a small town, referring to the fact that a railway employee had taken action which had offended the brewery companies, and, therefore, he was told that he must cease his activity in this matter. Mr. Gates says:—

What had this employee done? Had he in any way interfered with the obligation of a common carrier resting upon his employers? Had he hindered their doing their full duty to every public interest? Not in the slightest degree. He had simply cast his vote as an alderman in favour of good order in the community. . . . The brewers intend to run this country in their interests.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

I HAVE noticed elsewhere two excellent articles in the North American Review, one by Mr. Wells on "English Policy from an American Point of View," and the other by Mr. Gladstone on "The Future Life;" and I also refer in another place to Mr. Hazeltine's suggestion for "The Reunion of the English-Speaking Races," and Mr. Blind's "Problems of the Transvaal." The other articles are not of so great interest. "Recollections of Lincoln's Assassination," by S. Munroe, Mr. Rickard's paper on "Gold-mining Activity in Colorado," and the discussion of the chances of Governor Morton as a presidential candidate are all of interest more American than general.

WHAT WILL HAPPEN ABOUT CUBA?

Mr. Hazeltine, discussing the Cuban situation, comes to the conclusion that

a review of the international situation will show that the drift of events is likely to force the Madrid Government to declare war against this country, and that it will strive to gain the active co-operation of either France or Germany, but that the effort will fail through the interposition of either Russia or England, both of which Powers desire the good will of the United States.

THE SWITZERLAND OF SOUTH AFRICA.

Karl Blind, writing on the Transvaal, brings his article to a conclusion by declaring that the Dutch Republics are the Switzerland of South Africa.

To strike out Switzerland from the book of independent nations, would be a crime at which freemen all over the world would stand aghast. Now look at a map of Africa, and see what enormous extent of territory already belongs to England—most of it acquired by her since the last twenty years. The South African Republic and the Orange Free State are, in comparison with that territory, mere specks. They are surrounded by and englobed in those colossal English possessions. They constitute, so to say, an African Switzerland. Shall free and powerful England be the means of annihilating them? It would be a dark and indelible blot upon her escutcheon.

Karl Blind ignores certain aspects which renders his comparison inexact. Switzerland has always been the home of political freedom and religious liberty. The Swiss cantons are the European homes of democratic government. President Kruger is at the head of an oligarchy which tramples on political liberty and denies political rights to the taxpayers. Excepting the fact that they have the name of Republic in common it would be difficult to find two political systems more utterly opposed to each other than those of Switzerland and the Transvaal Republic.

THE QUEST FOR THE NORTH POLE.

Admiral Markham contributes a brief paper in which he sets forth the various efforts of the last three hundred years.

During all that long period we have only succeeded in advancing 130 miles out of the 590 that separated Henry Hudson in 1607 from the Pole; while during the last seventy years, that is to say, since Sir Edward Parry made his bold push for the north, we have only succeeded in reaching a position forty miles beyond that reached by that successful navigator. An accomplished distance of not more than two miles for each year that has elapsed!...

Taking all things into consideration, it seems to me more than likely that, when the North Polar problem is solved—and solved it assuredly will be—the solution of it will be found in the direction of Franz Josef Land.

THE QUARTERLY REVIEW.

THE Quarterly Review for April contains some interesting articles. I notice elsewhere their first, "Through Scientific Doubt to Faith," which deals with the spiritual biography of Mr. George Romanes.

OUR RELATIONS WITH GERMANY.

From this article I extract on another page some startling information on the division of Europe, but here I confine myself to quoting the reviewer's idea of the bargain which, in his opinion, could be made between Great Britain and the German Empire:—

The object of Germany at the present moment is to connect her Eastern and South-Western African possessions. To do this she desires to possess the forests in the basin of the Upper Congo—a region which is rich in copper. If she could obtain this territory from the Congo States, and a narrow strip of land from Portugal, she would realise her aim; and if she gets possession of the forests on the Lualaba, and the Katanga copper mines, her Colonies may become to her a great source of wealth. England should definitely make up her mind as to the attitude she will assume towards this policy. If she opposes it, Germany will become a persistent enemy. On the other hand, if she supports it, Germany should agree not in any way to interfere with England south of the Zambesi, and support her heartily in Egypt.

THE PHOTOGRAPHY OF THE INVISIBLE.

Professor Röntgen has achieved a triumph in an unexpected quarter. He has not only succeeded in photographing the invisible, but has induced the Quarterly Review so far to depart from its traditions as to publish an illustrated article. The article is not long, but is intelligently written and well illustrated. The writer says:—

The hypothesis has accordingly been advocated that the X-rays are "ultra-ultra-violet" light—that they consist in excessively minute and excessively rapid transverse vibrations of the universal ether. If the new photographic agency may be fitly characterised as "ultra-violet sound" (a term of Professor S. P. Thompson's coinage), the scope of the Würzburg discovery widens indefinitely. In that (unluckily doubtful) case, it affords a clue to the genuine nature of the ethereal basis of the material universe. It gives a holdingground to thought on the subject which has hitherto been wanting; since the qualities demanded for the transmission of light, although they must in some way correspond to those belonging to the medium filling space, are of a kind entirely transcending experience, while a substance capable of propagating waves of condensation and rarefaction should bear an intelligible resemblance to ordinary matter. Some such definite piece of information has long been vainly sought for as a lever by which to raise knowledge towards the higher plane within view for a score of years. Lord Kelvin anticipates unhesitatingly the establishment of "a general theory which shall include light (old and new), old and new knowledge of electricity, and the whole of electro-magnetism"; and the approaching disclosure can be foretold of a more profound correlation of the physical forces than can at present be distinctly apprehended. Towards the attainment of this end, researches concerning the Röntgen rays can scarcely fail to contribute.

RICHELIEU'S FATHER JOSEPH.

An historical article discusses one of the questions in the history of France, which affords endless themes for discussion—namely, Father Joseph, the spiritual and political adviser of Cardinal Richelieu. Speaking of the problem which Father Joseph's character presents, the reviewer says:—

How could one man, without the deepest conscious hypocrisy, combine the crooked duplicity, the implacable vindictiveness, the cold-blooded heartlessness of Father Joseph the politician, with the enraptured counsels of spiritual perfection taught by

Father Joseph the director of the Calvairiennes? Not only did no man ever know better how to dissemble, but he seemed to love dissimulation in itself, and to prefer hidden methods when candour would have answered equally well. Blinded by fanaticism and seduced by ambition, Father Joseph implicitly adopted that deadly maxim, which blurs so fatally the eternal distinction between right and wrong, that the end justifies the means: and his ideals once formed, whether designed to promote the welfare of France or of the Church, he followed them persistently, no matter how tortuous or how terrible the road.

THE LOYALTY OF CANADA.

This is the somewhat misleading heading of an article which is devoted to the discussion of the price which must be paid to secure the loyalty of French Canadians. Everything, it seems, is to turn upon the determination of the Imperial Government to force Catholic schools upon Manitoba. The writer strongly recommends this course:—

The French-Canadians are convinced that a crisis of the most serious kind is closely impending. They demand of Great Britain an act of simple justice, a matter of keeping faith. They believe in the justice and impartiality of Great Britain, and of Great Britain only. On the response to that belief—it cannot be too often repeated—depends the future of French Canada. This, then, is the remedy proposed: that Great Britain, if the real effort, now being made in Canada. fails to effect a settlement, should give force and validity to the guarantees already granted. Is that too much to ask? Let it be said again that, while the French-Canadians have, with reason, little hope of obtaining redress from Ottawa, they have confidence in the justice of Great Britain. What will be the decision of Great Britain? If favourable, they will remain, as hitherto, her most loyal subjects; if unfavourable, they will be the first to agitate for annexation, not in revenge, but in despair.

THE CHILDREN'S BOOKS OF YESTERDAY.

A writer upon children's books of yesterday and to-day passes in review many of the more famous stories of our childhood. He maintains that the vitality of a book is a fair test of its author's talent, and the fact that many of these books have survived this length of time is the best proof of their value. "Sandford and Merton" the reviewer regards as an epoch-making book. "Evenings at Home" was the forerunner of the modern children's library, and is equally instructive and fascinating. Mrs. Trimmer originated the juvenile romance, pure and simple, in "The Story of the Robins." "The Fairchild Family," by Mrs. Sherwood, is another of the same school. Miss Edgeworth and Miss Tytler, the authors of "Leila, or the Island," were two famous forerunners in the field of juvenile romance. After them come Captain Marryat with "Masterman Ready," Miss Martineau with "Feats on the Fiord" and "The Crofton Boys." The reviewer

will welcome with effusion the republication of the old classics for children, and we are optimists enough to believe that the experiment will be a success.

BIRDS OF DEVON AND CORNWALL.

This is an interesting natural history article full of curious facts as to the birds of the extreme west of England. Until quite recently there were no nightingales in Devon, and starlings only wintered there. But now the nightingale is to be found in the county and the starling lives there always. Goldfinches have decreased in numbers owing to the decrease in thistles. Partridge and pheasant are increasing. The habit of rearing great numbers of pheasants tends to secure protection for many other birds. There are two hundred and ninety-two distinct species of birds in Devonshire, of whom one hundred

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and fifty-nine are to be found there year after year, the others being only casual or accidental visitors. Sometimes after a severe winter all the thrushes die out, and the equinoctial gales often destroy the seabirds by thousands. The bodies of kittiwakes, guillemots and razorbills after a storm will often litter the sands of Barnstaple

OTHER ARTICLES.

A paper is devoted to praising the poetry of Aubrey de Vere. There is a review of Mr. Rashdall's book on the "Mediæval Universities," and there is an elaborate article on the "Septuagint Version of the Old Testa-ment." There is also another article which calls for no further notice on the series of books published under the title of "The Queen's Prime Ministers."

SOME ARCHÆOLOGICAL PUBLICATIONS.

Or the class periodicals few are more interesting than those devoted to the study of archæology and folk-lore. The quarterly Reliquary and Illustrated Archeologist is one of the most attractive, partly owing to its beautiful illustrations; but the Antiquary also holds the field as a general monthly magazine of antiquarian topics.

A much more learned review than either of these is the American Journal of Archeology, the quarterly journal of the Archeological Institute of Classical Studies at Athens. During the past year it has published papers on Early Italian Art, the Excavations at Nippur in Babylonia. Byzantine Art in Rome, etc., besides various archæological studies in Greece. The journal is issued from Princeton University, and Professor A. L. Frothingham, Jun., is the editor.

The Index Library, which appears quarterly, gives indexes, calendars, and abstracts of British Records. It is issued by the British Record Society, and the work done during the past eight years comprises "Chancery Proceedings; Bills and Answers, temp. Charles I.," 3 vols.; "Signet Bills, 1584-1624;" "Northamptonshire and Rutland Wills, 1510-1652;" "Lichfield Wills and Administrations, 1508-1652;" "Berkshire Wills and Administrations, 1508-1652; and several other volumes.

Those interested in Parochial History will be glad to learn that a Parish Register Society has been formed with a view to printing in full parish registers from the date of their commencement to (whenever possible) the year 1812. No one will question the importance of preserving these ancient local records; on the contrary, every one will admit that the sooner they are rescued from neglect and the destroying hand of time the better. Information of all registers printed or transcribed in manuscript, and not included in the list already issued by the Congress of Archæological Societies, will be welcomed by Mr. E. A. Fry, 172, Edmund Street, Birmingham, or Mr. Ralph Nevill, 13, Addison Crescent, Kensington. The subscription for membership of the new society is one guinea a year.

Almost every county has its magazine or quarterly history, but it is unfortunate that so little mention is made of such publications, for they are of more than local interest. Since 1892 Essex has had its magazine in the shape of an illustrated quarterly entitled the Essex Under the editorship of Mr. Edward A. Fitch, it has already published many excellent articles on the churches and other places of interest in Essex, and it may be regarded as "a record of everything of permanent interest in the county." It is published at 1s. 6d. nett by Mr. E. Durrant at Chelmsford.

Last year Messrs. Hardy and Page started the Middlesex and Hertfordshire Notes and Queries, a beautifully printed magazine dealing with the archæology and history, the folk-lore, the natural history, etc., of the two counties. It, too, is a quarterly, and the price is 1s. 6d.

The latest county magazine to make its appearance seems to be the Kent Magazine, also a quarterly. It is published at half-a-crown by the Tower Publishing Company, and the editor is Mr. Neville Beeman. The first number, which was issued in January, contains a variety of articles on topics connected with Kent, and the magazine bids fair to be a popular history of the archæology, etc., of the county.

Vectis, from the Isle of Wight, started in January of

the present year, is to be a quarterly in future.

Bye-Gones is a quarterly "Notes and Queries" on subjects interesting to Wales and the Borders. The notes are first published in the Oswestry and Border Counties Advertiser, and afterwards reprinted in quarterly parts. The subscription is 5s. per annum, and the address is Messrs. Woodall, Minshall, and Co., Oswestry and Wrexham.

DIAMOND JUBILEE OF THE "DUBLIN."

As the Dublin Review was born in May, 1836, the Very Rev. Dr. Casartelli begins the current number with a sketch of its sixty years of publication, under the heading "Our Diamond Jubilee." The initiator of the Review was one Michael J. Quin, who secured the support of Dan O'Connell and Dr. Wiseman, and became its first editor. The Dublin was designed to be "the Catholic rival to the Whig Edinburgh Review and the Tory Quarterly," but has always been published in London. Dr. Casartelli divides its history into four periods: (1) the original series, 1836—1863, when Wiseman and Russell were the chief contributors; (2) the new series, 1863-1878, when Dr. W. G. Ward was editor and proprietor; (3) the third series, 1879—1891, when Bishop (now Cardinal) Vaughan became proprietor and Dr. Hedley was editor; and (4) 1892 to the present time, under the present editorship. Dr. Casartelli heroically avers that if he were banished into solitude, with the choice of only one set of volumes, he would take the 118 volumes of the Dublin Review. There is characteristic variety about this 237th number. Catholic archæology in Kent is treated by Miss A. M. Wilson. Miss E. M. Clerke writes of the wanderings of early Irish saints on the Continent in the golden age of Ireland's literature and religion, and shows how widely travelled were these emissaries of Erin. D. Moncrieff O'Connor discusses the place of the Holy Trinity in the "Divina Commedia." and finds in the Inferno, Purgatorio and Paradise respectively, the primitive justice of the Father, the redemptive wisdom of the Son, and the illimitable love of the Spirit: or, the kingdoms of nature, grace, and glory: or, the virtues of faith, hope, and love. Dr. Gildea defends the Catholic faith of Incarnation against the Anglican errors as he conceives them of Canon Gore. Father Scannell's frank confession of the Borgias' sins shows how candid Catholic history can become. Father Kent reviews Mr. Purcell's biography of the people's Cardinal more mildly than might have been expected, but declares that Manning's closing years "will ever seem the best and brightest." Of the book he says, "There is no need to regard its appearance with fear or misgivings." The kindly and veracious spirit of the review tends to commend it to every fair-minded Protestant reader.

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THE REVUE DE PARIS.

With the exception of M. Lavisse's article on the St. Cyr entrance examinations, noticed elsewhere, there cannot be said to be any very striking contribution to the April Revue de Paris. It is noticeable that French politics are left severely alone. M. Hanotaux has his say on Madagascar, or rather he publishes an advance chapter of his forthcoming book on France's latest colonial acquisition. He pays a high tribute to General Duchesne and the French troops, pointing out that the entry into Antananarivo was accompanied by none of the painful incidents that generally mark the progress of a conquering army. The ex-Minister evidently strongly regrets that the Protectorate system inaugurated by the General and his civil ally, M. Ranchot, has been abrogated, for he declares that he would regret nothing more than to see the island governed directly from France, and by the constant intervention of ministerial red-tapeism.

ITALIAN HEROES IN ECLIPSE.

Signor Giacometti, who is becoming well known to French readers as an authority, though perhaps a somewhat prejudiced one, on Italian affairs, discusses the late crisis. After giving a short résumé of the causes which combined to make Crispi virtually master of Italy, he passes on to the personality of General Baratieri. Only a year ago the General was the hero of the Italian people. He was greeted by the populace, and indeed by the Parliament, of which he is a member, as a modern Cæsar, and he became so inflated with his first victories, that he even went so far as to say to a group of politicians: "If you will vote me 10,000 men and £500,000, I will bring King Menelik a prisoner in triumph to Rome." Unfortunately Baratieri contented himself with gathering ovations, and went back to Africa without having officially asked or received further reinforcements. M. Giacometti describes how the news of the General's reverses were received, and of the efforts made by the Government to conceal the truth from the populace.

TUSCAN MARRIAGES.

In connection with this article may be mentioned another, published in the second April number of the Revue, dealing with Modern Tuscany. The spirit which animates modern and official Italy seems scarcely to have touched the most typical of Italian provinces. This is specially noticeable in the important matter of the civil versus religious marriage laws. During the last thirty years the civil ceremony alone has been recognised as legally binding, and yet Tuscans, both gentle and simple, content themselves more often than not with going through the religious service, their action being considered perfectly natural; while any couple only having a care to the legal side of the contract would certainly be treated by all their neighbours as being rather worse than unmarried. This state of things leads to many strange anomalies, not only in Tuscany, but all over Italy. Many an officer in love with a girl lacking the official dowry, marries his sweetheart in church, and waits till circumstances enable them to legalise their These cases became so numerous that King Humbert, when celebrating last year the twenty-fifth anniversary of his entrance into Rome, gave a kind of moral armistice to the officers who had so acted, and they were allowed to legally marry the mothers of their children even when the dowry was still lacking. The author quotes one curious case in which a noble Tuscan widow, who found she would legally lose all her property on re-marriage, wisely contented herself with going to

church with her second love, to the anger of her first husband's heirs, who were, however, powerless in the matter.

BENAN'S LETTERS.

A number of letters written by Renan to his sister Henriette in the year 1848 will be deeply interesting to those who know anything of the famous historian's private life. They prove that Renan took at that time an eager interest in public affairs, for he gives a terrible account of the June massacres, "The St. Bartholomew was in nowise so awful. There must be at the bottom of man's nature something naturally cannibalistic;" and then a few days later: "The atrocities committed by the authorities make one shiver, and bring us back to the days of religious persecutions. Something hard, ferocious, and unhuman has come into our manners and our language. Those who are commonly called 'respectable' people long to see legalised massacre; there is no scaffold, they have substituted lynch-law. The middle classes have proved that they are capable of every excess committed during the Revolution, and with a certain selfishness added."

In an article dealing with the smaller museums and galleries belonging to the town or municipality of Paris, M. Lemonnier attempts to perform in a few pages a task that might well fill many volumes, for no city is richer in works of art, rare tapestries, and so on, than is the French capital. A charming sketch of the beautiful and good Jane of Aragon, immortalised by Raphael, in one of the finest portraits in the Louvre Gallery, is contributed by M. Paliologue, and an account of a pilgrimage to Palestine, taken by a humble French monk at the beginning of the seventeenth century, throws a strange

light on the East of that day.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

We have noticed elsewhere the article on Prince Henri d'Orleans. The interesting and hitherto unpublished letters written by Prosper Mérimée to a lady whose name is not given are continued in the first and concluded in the second April number of the Revue des Deux Mondes. As we have already said in reviewing previous instalments of these letters, Mérimée is a born letter writer, full of light airy gossip, shrewd observation, and generally kindly wit. Here is an example of his attitude towards the world which he saw around him. Writing from Paris on August 9, 1859, he says:—

I think that nowadays people attach far too much importance to chastity. Not that I deny that chastity is a virtue, but there are degrees in virtues just as there are in vices. It seems to me absurd that a woman should be banished from society for having had a lover, while a woman who is miserly, double-faced and spiteful goes everywhere. The morality of this age is assuredly not that which is taught in the Gospel. In my opinion it is better to love too much than not enough. Nowadays dry hearts are stuck up on a pinnacle.

In August, 1860, we find Mérimée in Scotland, at Glenquoich, where he grumbles about the midges, and declares that the people have no conversation. He is much interested in the volunteer movement, and evidently sees danger in the wholesale arming of workmen' in great towns in view of the possibility of strikes. He tells a story of the then Bishop of Oxford. His lordship landed in the Isle of Skye and distributed sixpences to beggars. One old woman who had showered benedictions on his head was horror-struck on learning that he was an English bishop, and scraping together the

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A SCHEME OF CLASS REPRESENTATION.

The place of honour in the first April number of the Revue des Deux Mondes is given to a chapter from M. George Durny's "Memoirs of Barras." M. Julian Klaczko writes on "Rome and the Renaissance" (1509-1512). M. Charles Benoist continues his series of articles, interrupted since December, 1895, on the organisation of Univeral Suffrage, dealing this time with the real representation of the country. He recommends a Chamber of Deputies selected by universal suffrage directly by all the citizens according to their profession, in a small number of very open classes, in three or four very large groups, embracing everybody, with the territorial circumscription, determined by the department or district, and the social circumscription, determined by the profession. For a senate he recommends members nominated in each department by the municipal councils from among themselves, by the conseils généraux, also from among themselves, and a third class of members nominated by and from among what are called constituted bodies. The idea is that in the Chamber the individual should be represented but in his professional class, and in the senate, what we should call corporations (using the term in its widest sense) should be represented.

EUROPE'S PERIL.

M. d'Estournelles de Constant, the deputy, writes on "Europe and Her Rivals: the Coming Peril." This peril is, in a word, the commercial rivalry of China and Japan. Take cotton. In the decennium 1881 to 1891, Great Britain's export of cotton goods to China and Japan fell from 47½ millions to 28 millions sterling. In the same period India's export to the same countries rose from 28½ millions to 165½ millions sterling. M. de Constant's figures are overwhelming. One can only hope that his pessimism is exaggerated, and that Europe is not really on the verge of being reduced to a howling wilderness.

In the second April number of the Revue M. Leroy-Beaulieu writes an important article on "The Reign of Wealth," that is to say, capitalism and modern cosmopolitan finance regarded from various points of view. This age of democracy has overturned thrones, only to find itself beneath the yoke of the kings of finance. These great financiers are not by any means, as is ignorantly supposed, always Jews. They are alternately abused and adored by the mass of people, who are both attracted and repelled by the mystery that surrounds them, by their wonderful cosmopolitanism, their freedom from ordinary patriotic ties, their unique representation of the international character of wealth. Kings and republies may stamp on their coinage the marks of their dominion, but money really acknowledges only the sway of kings of finance. M. Leroy-Beaulieu defends these hidden potentates from many ignorant attacks, though he admits that they have some faults.

A FRENCH HENNIKER HEATON.

The Comte de Villebois Mareuil writes an article on the French Foreign Legion, interesting in view of the late war in Madagascar. M. Blerzy writes on the French postal and telegraphic administration, and its new services. The article may be recommended to the Duke of Norfolk and Mr. Hanbury, and it is probable that the industrious Mr. Henniker Heaton will find much material in it. M. Blerzy begins with postal orders, and goes on to savings bank business and parcel post. It is hoped

that he will succeed in improving the French post-office, where one often has to wait an eternity before the simplest transaction can be completed. The international aspect of post-office business in the Postal Union is carefully dealt with in his article, from which also we learn much of the various steamboat services, submarine cables, telephones, and the personnel of the French administration.

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

MADAME ADAM delights in both physical and moral warfare, and she devotes no less than six articles to the subject in the April numbers of her Revue, including a fine study of Tolstoi's "War and Peace" as regarded from the military point of view, by General Dragomirof, and a short and bitter paper on the Soudon Expedition by M. S. Desplaces.

The Prince of Monaco—who can claim to be the first of scientific yachtsmen, for he has made a special study of sub-marine life and vegetation—continues, under the somewhat misleading title of "A Sailor's Career," his curious observations on sea life. He gives with Zolaesque fidelity an account of the whale fisheries, sparing his reader none of the repulsive details.

AMERICAN STRIKES.

M. Levasseur describes the late American strikes. Foreign labour questions have a great fascination for French writers, and they seem always more ready to discuss the social problems of other countries than their own. In this case the author has evidently taken enormous trouble to arrive at the real facts, and he gives some valuable statistics. Of the 1,491 strikes or lock-outs which took place between 1741 and 1880, 1,089 were occasioned by the wage question; 316 resulted favourably from the workman's point of view, and 583 from the master's standpoint; 154 were settled by compromise; and no record has been kept of what occurred in the 438 other cases. In the fourteen years which followed 1880, 15,000 strikes took place in the United States, and two times out of five the workers obtained what they wanted. But the various strikes caused a loss of 246 million dollars to the wage-earners, and 39 million dollars to the masters. It is noticeable that, even in the case of a successful strike, the American worker must labour ninety-nine days before he has made up the salary lost by him during the strike. M. Levasseur points out that many more "sympathetic strikes"-that is to say, cessation from work through sympathy with a body of strikers-take place in America than in Europe, and he attributes this to the fact that American workmen are far more banded together in trades unions and guilds than are their Old World comrades. In France the number of strikes increases steadily every year. During the last twelve years the numbers increased from 131 to 368. In 1893 there were 634 strikes, representing 170,000 strikers. In 1894 thirty-three out of each hundred strikes resulted in a certain amount of success to the worker; but owing to economic conditions a strike, even when conducted on a large scale, never seems to bring about the same results in France as it does elsewhere, and a Gréve generally leaves the Grévistes in a rather worse condition than it found them.

M. Funck-Brentano contributes some memories of the Franco-Prussian War, or rather a brief sketch of Henri de Cussy, the French Vice-Consul at Luxembourg in 1870, who played a considerable part in frustrating the efforts of the German commanders to use Belgium and Luxembourg as a route for their war transports—a

little known page of history not without its value to the

future historian of the Franco-Prussian War.

M. Besnard, a friend of Gambetta, lately came across one of the great tribune's school books, Sismondi's "Handbook to the History of France," annotated with short notes, which prove that Gambetta, as a boy, had already formed many of the opinions which were to mould his later conduct.

THE AUTHOR OF "DON QUIXOTE."

The romantic career of Michael Cervantes has inspired M. Rochel with the material for a charming article on the author of "Don Quixote." It is pleasant to learn that unlike so many mediæval writers, Cervantes had the happiness of seeing his great book universally apprenappness or seeing his great gook universally appreciated and discussed, and this although it resembled in nothing the literature then in fashion. "The marvellous History of the Ingenious Hidalgo Don Quixote de la Mancha" was passed by the Censor on the 26th September, 1604, and was placed on sale in the January of 1605. The book had been actually written at Argamasilla, but Cervantes moved to Valladolid some two years before his masterpiece was published, accompanied by Catherine his wife, his mother, his sister, his daughter, and an old servant; the whole family plunged in the deepest poverty, and living from hand to mouth, by doing a little tailoring. It is on record that the Marquis of Villa-Franca ordered a court costume from the great author's family. "Don Quixote" soon became the only subject of conversation in both court and town circles. The book was declared to be a true record; some said the Don was really the Duke of Medina Sidonia: others that Cervantes had taken Philip II. or Charles V. for his model. Four editions were published the first year, two at Madrid, one at Valencia, and another at Lisbon, in addition to the first at Valencia. It is hardly necessary to say that examples of the latter have become very rare; one was lately sold for £40. But even Cervantes had to suffer the fate reserved for most little known authors; he had sold his rights to a certain Francisco Robles, and derived little or no pecuniary benefit from the enormous success which attended the publication of his

Other articles deal with "Unity in Military Action," the life of the Polish Princess, Isabella Czartoryska, and the claim to ultimate fame of those consecrated by contemporary celebrity.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

THE Civiltà Cattolica continues to point the moral of the Italian disasters in Abyssinia with an unsparing pen. Abba Carima is the vengeance of Providence for a quarter of a century of irreligion and injustice. The Jesuit writer is particularly scathing, and not without cause, in reference to the visions of material prosperity which the founders of United Italy hung out as a bait before the eyes of the Romans. "And the third Rome, which, after the imprisonment of the Pope, was to blossom forth more splendid and sumptuous than the first Rome of the Cæsars or the second of Leo X., is to-day reduced in great part to the condition of a bombarded city, and is converted into a haunt of misery and a refuge of pauperism, where rags and despair abound like the skeletons and ghosts of a cemetery.

To the Rassegna Nazionale (April 16) Signor G. Grabinstri contributes an exceedingly able critique of Paul Sabatier's striking Life of St. Francis of Assisi, which has already been translated into English. While doing full justice to the author's historical research, to his

literary gifts, and to his enthusiasm for his subject, he points out how Sabatier was handicapped in his judgments by prejudices both of faith and of nationality. M. Sabatier is an Alsatian and a Calvinist, St. Francis was an Italian and a Catholic; hence a complete and sympathetic understanding was a practical impossibility. As a Protestant the biographer insists upon regarding the "poverello" of Assisi as a precursor of Luther and of Calvin, and as a Rationalist he minimises the whole of the supernatural side of the Saint's life. He has failed to appreciate the abyss that separates one who reforms the Church from within, from one who seeks to destroy it from without; nor, with his Protestant training, can he understand how perfect liberty may be allied with perfect obedience, a union of which the Umbrian saint furnished a most touching example. Wherefore Signor Grabinski warns his readers against Sabatier, and is of opinion that the ideal life of St. Francis is still to be written.

An excellent article by G. Boglietti in the Nuova Antologia (April 1) gives a very accurate account of the position of Socialism in England, two noteworthy features from the Italian standpoint being, on the one hand, the lack of Socialist members in the House of Commons, and, on the other, the distinctly socialistic tendency of much recent legislation in England.

THE utilisation of the town refuse of Rochdale is described by F. W. Brookman in Cassier's for April. "The excretal matters are concentrated and made into a valuable manure, for which there is a ready sale. The refuse is burned. In the manufacture of the manure, the refuse supplies all the heat necessary for the evaporation, and also the steam power to turn the whole of the machinery, which latter will take, on an average, 100 indicated horse-power for about 130 hours per week." In many other towns the refuse is being on the point of being transmuted into power for electric lighting purposes. Interesting accounts are also given by Jos. Sachs of forging metals by electric heat, and by A. W. Colwell of Cuban sugar-making machinery.

THE ubiquitous spook has at last invaded pages once sacred only to the grimly real science of war. Captain W. P. Drury, R.M.L.S., writes in the *United Service* Magazine, with much asseveration of good faith, on the recent sudden death at a foreign station of a British naval officer. One month before that event occurred the officer in question showed the writer a number of photographs of himself as he was taken in groups as well as alone, and always the camera revealed the faint shadow of a form stooping over him. The shadow grew more pronounced with each succeeding negative. The naval officer was convinced that it was the shadow of death, and begged the writer to photograph his body after death. This was done, but no shadow was then revealed. In the same magazine, Dr. Maguire utters a fervent protest against "our art of war as made in Germany," urging that the Franco-German campaign of 1870-71 should have a rest for awhile, and that the histories of British wars should take its place in military studies. J. W. Niesigh indulges in a gloomy view of the prospect of Australia federating. He presses for a Federal commandant, a Federal field force supplied by all the colonies, and unified organisation in general. The weakness and want of equipment of American land forces are shown up by Mr. Rees Davies. The editor laments that his contents are mostly military, because naval writers simply won't send him articles. This number is

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SOME ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINES.

The English Illustrated Magazine.

In the English Illustrated Magazine Miss Frances H. Low has a sympathetic description of "A Receiving Room of a London Hospital." Mr. Grant Allen writes on "Our Lady of Ferrara." The fiction is supplied by Stephen Crane, George Gissing, and J. Holt Schooling. The article on "The British Embassy at Constantinople" is noticed elsewhere.

The Windsor Magazine.

THE April number is eminently readable. Tighe Hopkins revives Kilmainham memories, with portraits and pictures of the chief actors and places connected with the stirring time of the Phœnix Park murders, and Archibald Cromwell describes, with portraits, the Queen's Chancellors of the Exchequer. Adrian Ross's account of St. Petersburg and its people, and F. Klickmann's sketch of Edward German may also be mentioned.

Harper's Magazine.

Harper's is a very good number this month. Jacques de Morgan describes the result of his explorations in the Necropolis at Dashur. The paper is copiously illustrated by pictures of the jewelry rescued from the tombs. It enables us to form some idea as to the civilisation of the Twelfth dynasty. Mr. Woodrow Wilson describes Washington's life when he was at home in Virginia. Mr. Black finishes his story of "Briseis." Mr. Howard Pyle with pen and pencil describes his cruise on the Erie Canal. An Eastern diplomatist, writing on the English crisis, maintains that England has become much more vulnerable than of old, has fewer friends to rely upon, more enemies to offend, and fewer opportunities to avail herself of.

The Strand Magazine.

In the Strand Magazine Sir George Newnes appears as a contributor to his own magazine. He selects as his subject the great gambling place of Monte Carlo. Mr. J. H. Schooling gives an interesting account of the Queen's foreign messenger service. Sir Robert Ball begins a series of papers under the heading "Through the Telescope," by a description of a scene on the moon. There is a fourth paper on "The Romance of the Museums," and a second instalment full of information as to the odd ways in which some people earn their living by entertaining their fellow-men. The paper on Her Majesty's judges, written by "E.," contains a good deal of kindly gossip about English judges. About the Master of the Rolls he says:-

A well-known lady litigant once told me that Lord Esher was "a perfect darling," and there is probably no woman who would dispute the appropriateness of the epithet. Strikingly handsome, resolute, and kind-hearted, the Master of the Rolls would have been an ideal hero had he lived in the age of Romance; and, as it is, in this dull, State-ridden epoch, he lends a charm and refining grace to even such a dry-as-dust place as the Court of Appeal. He is not a favourite judge with "silks" and veteran juniors, for although every capable man at the Bar would admit that, as a commercial lawyer, he is unrivalled, and, moreover, is both sharp and endowed with common-sense in an exceptional degree, still, in palliation of his virtues, they would urge that he is not sufficiently con-

siderate to them.

The Century Magazine.

THE May number is excellent. The painter chosen for reproduction is Diaz. Miss Thornton's journal of the last Tsar's coronation is vividly and profusely illustrated. But Du Maurier's sketches accompanying Felix Moscheles' "In Bohemia with Du Maurier" are curious rather than edifying. A symposium from leading physicists in both hemispheres gives a flavour of variety to the inevitable discussion of the Röntgen rays. P. C. Knapp asks-Are nervous diseases increasing? and strongly leans to a negative answer. Americans show nerve strength at least equal to Europeans, and the conveniences of modern civilisation make life distinctly less harassing. Mr. Bryce on South Africa requires to be quoted elsewhere. There are many other good articles.

The Pall Mall Magazine.

THE serious article in the Pail Mall, that of Mr. Boulger's personal reminiscences of General Gordon, is noticed elsewhere. Three-fourths of the number is given up to fiction. There is a brief paper by Karl Blind, in which he maintains that Barthélemy St. Hilaire was a typical moderate French statesman, who declared that the Rhine was the natural frontier of France, and, notwithstanding all of Karl Blind's entreaties, refused to admit that France has abandoned her claim to that section of German territory that lies west of the Rhine. There is a brief illustrated paper describing six weeks in the Bahamas, and a much more elaborate paper, by Miss Constance Sutcliffe, describing a seat of the Mostyn family in North Wales, which appears to be a very treasure-house for antiquaries. Miss Sheila Braine contributes a copiously illustrated paper on "The Blue Stockings of the Eighteenth Century." I hope, in the future, she will give a companion paper equally well illustrated with the blue stockings of the present day.

Scribner's Magazine.

THE May number is unusually strong. The table-talk of R. L. Stevenson in his South Sea home is reported and illustrated by his step-daughter. A saying of Sir George Grey is quoted: "You may have thought you stopped at Samoa on a whim. You may think me old-fashioned, but I believe it was Providence. There is something over us; and when I heard that a man with the romantic imagination of a novelist had settled down in one of those islands, I said to myself, these races will be saved!" Mr. B. H. Ridgely tells "The Comedies of a Consulate" he filled at Geneva. As consul he was called upon to do the most extraordinary things, from finding lost luggage, hotels, schools, to saving eloping maidens and cremating an old lady's remains. Mary Gay Humphreys writes of women bachelors in London, and discovers that British women are ahead of their American sisters in the exercise of political rights and civil callings. Hamilton Bushey traces the evolution of the trotting horse.

McClure's for May is richly illustrated. Millet's pictures are selected for reproduction. Garrett P. Serviss tells how he climbed Mont Blanc in a blizzard. The authoress of "Gates Ajar" continues her autobiography, and there is a further instalment of Lincoln's Life.

THE two chief features of the Idler are a chat with Mr. E. T. Reed, illustrated with pictures from Punch, and Sir Edwin Arnold's anecdotal discussion "Are Animals Moral?" with a leaning to an affirmative answer. The frontispiece is a representation of Bathsheba as first seen by David.

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THE DEATH OF COUNT MATTEL: A PASSING RETROSPECT.

HE death of Count Mattei, which took place on Good Friday at the age of eighty-seven, reminds me of the part which I took five years ago in securing a public experiment into the efficacy of his

remedies for cancer.

Five test cases, it will be remembered-each duly certified by two competent physicians as being unmistakable cancer patients—were submitted to treat-ment under the supervision of a thoroughly competent committee. Neither pains nor expense were spared to make the experiment a success. The result was negative so far as cure was concerned: none of the patients were cured. But it was most reassuring in another respect. The patients all improved in general health, their pain was reduced, and they felt better. Of the five three have died. One was carried off by British cholera. Another had two attacks of influenza, which reduced her strength so much as to render her an easy prey to the cancer. Only one can be regarded as a clear case of death by cancer in spite of the Mattei remedies, when they had a fair field without complicating circumstances. Of the five patients two still remain. They are still being treated, and they are in good general

I have done few things that brought me more denunciation and involved me in more expense than the attempt to get at the truth about these remedies. Sometimes I feel disposed to regret that I yielded to the urgent entreaties of Mrs. Booth on her death-bed. But now and again I get letters, such as the following, which reaches me from New Zealand, that justify my belief that I was not misled when I made my pilgrimage to

Bologna:-

The Manse, East Taieri, Otago, New Zealand.

17th February, 1896.

During the past three years I have often thought of writing to you, to thank you for what you did for sufferers when you published to the world the benefits one may receive from Count Mattei's remedies. But a fear of intruding upon you deterred me from writing. It seems to me, however, that my thanks are due to you, and the thanks of all others who have gained relief from the Count's globules.

Nearly four years ago I was given up as hopeless by the doctors, doomed to die of cancer. A consultation was held, as, I understood beforehand, to see what could be done for my right ear, which had caused me agony for some months. They found that the bone behind the ear was rotten, and an operation would have to be performed; but they discovered more, that cancer had such a hold of my left breast that nothing could be done. . . . So they went away, leaving me to die, with opium

to dull the pain.

I wanted no one to know, and begged my husband not to tell what ailed me. But my wise husband said it was better to tell it. . . . So it became speedily known, and the result was we were deluged with letters begging us to try Mattel's remedies. When our family doctor was asked about them, he said, "Oh, yes—try them; it's always good to try something!" But he did not believe they would do me good.

Then we read your account of your visit to La Rochetta,

and all that you had to say about the remedies for cancer. So I got the remedies, and began to use them, and have used them constantly for the last four years. A few months after I began to use them, a farmer in our neighbourhood (Robert

t incomprehension and tempol a diversion of the court the conduction of the supplier of the court of

Charters by name) went into Dunedin to undergo an operation oral targe tumour in the abdomen. Three doctors assisted at this; he was opened, the tumour examined, and discovered to be "malignant cancer." So the doctors sewed up the incision, and sent him home to die. His family, having heard of the benefit I was deriving from Count Matter's remedies, went to my doctor, and asked him if he would not treat Mr. Charters with the remedies. He did so, using the wet compresses, which I had not vital heat enough to dry, with the result that the man was cured in seven months, and

is living to this day.

With me the process has been slow, because it is carried on internally, but the bone of my ear became renovated and quite hard. However, two years ago I was so wonderfully well that I went out constantly driving. Now of course if one is driving one can't take sips every fifteen minutes: the result was to allow the disease to get the mastery. . . . I grew worse seemingly every week. When the doctor at last came to see me, he told us the disease had developed lower in the body. We thought that at last the remedies had failed. But I changed the application of them, used them weaker and oftener, and I am still here to tell the tale. When I have not known what to do, I have always written to Signor Venturoli Mattei, who has answered my letters by return of mail. The remedies, persistently and patiently used, do fight the disease. It is greatly less in my case. I am not yet cured, and indeed I may never be cured, but the remedies have prolonged my life for four years, kept my brain clear and active, and given me great relief from the intolerable agony. So many thanks to you for allowing us here, in this far-off colony, to hear of the wonderful remedies. Last September I sent a letter to our Daily Times (Otago) telling of what the remedies have done for me, and offering to tell any sufferer how to use them for cancer. Since then I have had letters from all parts of the colony and from Australia asking me to prescribe for cancer cases. The cases have all been given up by the doctors. Some of them have received as much relief as I have done, but some have been too far gone and died, but in such cases the deaths have been quiet and peaceable instead of being in agony or opium-torpor. But there have been a few who found it "too much water," and so gave up and therefore died. . . .

Urge, therefore, cancer sufferers to use Count Matter's remedies, and to use them patiently.—Yours, with cordial thanks, A. IRVINE WILL.

Such a letter as that outweighs a multitude of diatribes directed against me by lewd fellows of the baser

sort, who judge one after their own kind.

It should not be forgotten that the old Count's remedies, the secret of which he has bequeathed to his nephew, M. Venturoli Mattei, are by no means confined to cancer. Some imagine that Count Mattei discovered one remedy only, or at the most two. As a matter of fact, there are over thirty different remedies. To avoid the trouble of inquiries by letter, I may say that there is a Mattei Home at Earl's Court, London, where a small hospital has been established. Sir Henry Tyler paid the first cost of one half of it, and still supports one half of the patients. They report numerous cures of tumours, consumption, etc. Inquiries as to the medicines, treat-ment, etc., should be addressed to Mr. Gliddon, who carries on the business of the London depôt at 92, Queen Street, Cheapside, E.C.

Count Mattei, by the way, is reported to have left

£80,000 to charities.

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WANTED-A READING REVIVAL.

SOME PRACTICAL SUGGESTIONS FOR LITERARY REVIVALISTS.

36, Fitzroy Square, W., April 20th, 1896.

Dear Sir,—I was sitting on one of the seats in Regent's Park yesterday afternoon when I witnessed a little incident about which I think you will be interested to hear. Sitting down on the next seat to me were an old man and his wife, both looking very advanced in years, and dressed in workhouse uniform. The old man was reading to his wife one of your Penny Popular Authors, in which they both seemed very interested. I noticed that the reader's eyesight was either defective, or that he encountered some big word, as sometimes he had to bring the volume rather close to his eyes. Also, the once fair listener must have been a little deficient in the sense of hearing, or she would not press her ear to such close proximity to the reader. Wishing every success to your worthy enterprise, I am, yours faithfully, A. Evans.

"You can tell Stead, when you are writing him, that we have introduced his 'Books for the Bairns' as class-books for the kids in our Sunday-school; but there is one grave objection. I find—uninstructed by the teaching, and unintended by the warnings of either Æsop or Jesus, the little beggars like 'em so much they steal them! kidnap their prophets! They stuff them into their breeches, under their waisteoats, and goodness knows where lee, only on collecting books at end of class the number has decreased. They went at the rate of one or two per dozen last Sunday, and we only got one back with the assistance of all the curses in the Law promulgated from the superintendent's desk."—From a private letter.

AST month I completed the weekly issue of the "Penny Poets," which I started just twelve months ago with considerable fear and trembling. In these twelve months I have issued forty-eight numbers containing the Masterpieces of the British Poets. Of these I have printed, on an average, about 100,000 copies a week. To have issued and disposed of over four million numbers containing the cream of our poetical literature in twelve months, is an achievement upon which I congratulate my readers and the subscribers who have co-operated with me in bringing about this result. The success of the "Penny Poets" has, indeed, been one of the most gratifying phenomena in the literary history of our democracy. It is probable that a greater number of persons have been introduced to the masters of British song in the last twelve months than in any previous twelve months in the history of our country. That is very gratifying, but it is not satisfying. It is, indeed, so far from satisfying, that it merely whets our ambition to extend the range of this high class literature among the masses, the immense majority of whom know no more about it than do the beasts of the field. No doubt many of them have heard the names of Milton, Spenser and Byron when they were at school, but to very few of them do these names convey any definite idea, and a still smaller minority are those who have found in the verse of our poets a source of inspiration and consolation.

WHAT OF THE NINTY-EIGHT PER CENT.?

In these islands there are some forty millions of human beings. In the Colonies some ten millions, say fifty millions altogether; or divide them by five, reduce them to families, and we have ten millions of families among whom we have succeeded in circulating in twelve months nearly 100,000 copies of the Poets per week. That is to say, we have tapped not quite one per cent. of the human multitude of possible readers. Of course there are a great many other editions than the "Penny Poets," but, supposing that we allow 100,000 for the poets which cost more than a penny, we then find that there are not more than two per cent. of the families in the United Kingdom who have anything approaching to the poetical collection that is published in our Masterpieve Library. Two per cent. That is all. And what of the remaining ninety-eight per cent.? They are all human beings. They love, they marry, bear children, and bury their dead, even as the two per cent, who have found out how poetry helps mortals to live their life. Of the remaining ninety-eight per cent, the majority can read, but so far poetry is to them a sealed book. What

we have got to ask is, how can the literary inheritance of which the two per cent. have entered into possession, be shared with the ninety-eight per cent. who are orphaned of their rightful inheritance? Now it is not only in poetry that the masterpieces of our literature are comparatively non-existent to the majority of our people. The prose classics are almost equally inaccessible. The best novels, the best essays, the best books of travel, the best works of science, are published for the few, and they are only read by the few. Whatever we do, it is probable that in literature as in religion narrow will be the gate and strait the way and few be they that find it. The multitude throngs the broad path; but the gate at present is too strait, and two per cent. is too small a proportion of the elect. It ought to be possible to multiply them by ten. If I could re-issue the "Penny Posts" and sell a million of them a week, there would be more reason to regard the result as satisfying as well as gratifying. But 100,000! What are they among so many?

WANTED-MISSIONARIES OF LITERATURE.

It is no doubt a humble function, that of the publisher, but humble though it may be, it may be more useful than that of the author. For instance, leaving posterity out of account and regarding our contemporaries alone, is it not as indisputable as a mathematical proposition that a man would do better service to his generation if he were to familiarise, say, one million persons with the best work of our best poets, than if he were to produce himself a poem equal to "Paradise Lost," the circulation of which would be limited for the next thirty years to say 10,000 copies? If every reader is regarded as a unit, or, as they say in the churches, "an immortal soul," it is clearly better to give to a million of "immortal souls" the bread of life in the shape of the finest and noblest inspirations that have come to the whole choir of British bards, than to give to ten thousand a new poem, even if it were equal to the best of those already existing? And what is true of the publisher is true of all those who cooperate with the publisher in diffusing the knowledge of our classics. A newsagent, a local preacher, a clergyman, a newspaper editor, whoever he may be who introduces a classic to the attention of those who, but for his action, might have romained unaware even of its existence, becomes a sharer in the work which the immortals were commissioned to perform. He is not Shakespeare or Milton, but he brings Shakespeare and Milton within the orbit of the life of men who without his intervention would have lived and died ungladdened by the light that streams from these great orbs. If we could but get it into our minds that all that has been most helpful and

most inspiring and most energising and most consoling in our own lives, practically does not exist for the majority of our fellow men, we should begin to discern how vast a field of honourable and useful labour lies open before us. We have, as it were, to re-create Shakespeare, Milton, Scott, Byron, Shelley, Spenser, Burns and Wordsworth for our fellow men; we have to bring them into their world. A missionary who settles among a savage tribe who know neither the art of making a fire, of writing with letters, of cultivating the ground, becomes to these unfortunates as a very messenger from the gods. He is Cadmus over again, teaching them letters; he is Prometheus, who brings down fire from heaven when he strikes a lucifer match; he is the heir of all the ages carrying in his hands all the arts, all the sciences with which a millennium of civilisation has dowered our race. What we fail to realise is the extent to which we all stand, even the most ignorant of us, as an intermediary between the living and the dead, between civilisation and barbarism, between light and darkness.

THE TASTE FOR READING.

If we could but take to heart more fully the injunction, "freely ye have received, freely give," there are few of us who would not feel that we had a mission to some one or more of our fellow men, if only to give them a hint as to what books to read and where to get them. I may be very insignificant, very ignorant, and a very worthless member of the community, but there may be some man or woman, possibly many men and women, who except through me will never know Shakespeare and Milton, and all the galaxy of poets and philosophers and men of letters who have lived in the past. That is to say, it depends upon me whether or not these men, my companions and neighbours, will be introduced to a knowledge of these writers. We are each of us, as it were, representatives of the geniuses of the world, whose thoughts, whose books have entered into our lives and become part of our own possessions. Within a certain range, narrower or wider as the case may be, it depends upon us, and us alone, whether these great ones of our race shall exist or shall not exist. They slumber in the grave of oblivion; it is we alone, each for our own circle, who can raise them from the tomb and set them forth in all their original splendour before the eyes of our fellows. The service is not one which brings with it any fame commensurate with its usefulness; but it is not a question of a credit that we obtain with our fellows, so much as the service we are able to render them, and it is difficult to overestimate the immensity of the service which is rendered to any human being whom we can inoculate with a taste for reading. If, as the old book says, the fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom, it is not less true that a taste for reading is the key of all knowledge; yet how little pains is taken to create that literary appetite among the masses of our fellow men! We cater to it when it is created, innumerable publishers stand ready, for the good and sufficient reason that in purveying goods for which there is a demand, the supplier can usually make a fair profit; but to create the demand, that kind of pioneer work is seldom profitable, and often arduous. But that is the kind of work that needs to be done.

THE EXAMPLE OF THE CHURCH.

Now, after much thinking over the whole problem, I have once more come back to the old conclusion from which I started, viz., that if anything is to be done on a comprehensive and practical scale to create a taste for reading among the masses who at present do not read, the task can only be accomplished by adopting the

methods and acting on the principles which the Church in all ages has employed for the purpose of attaining its own ends. To secure the salvation of the soul, to alarm the impenitent sinner, to arouse the indifferent, the Church has for 1900 years been making experiments in all manner of expedients. No other organisation exists in the world to-day whose traditions and methods represent the experience of so many minds tested by so many centuries, and so many and varied races of mankind. The Church, no doubt it may be said, has failed, and if we contrast the actual results accomplished with the ideal of the discipling of all nations with which the original Founder started, there is no doubt much truth in the accusation of failure: but if we contrast the results which have been achieved with the original stock in brains, hands, and resources with which the apostles started their wildly quixotic enterprise of Christianising the world, it must be admitted that they have achieved a success unparalleled in the annals of Western Europe. Hence, if we wish to propagate a new idea or to universalise any privileges, doctrines or beliefs, which are at present confined to a minority of the population, we shall have to adopt the methods and machinery which the Church has found the best adapted for its purpose. We need not copy servilely, nor need we pay the slightest heed to the more or less thaumaturgic claims of ecclesiastics in order to recognise that they are at least past masters in the art of reaching the masses. No doubt there are many ecclesiastics who are no good, either to themselves or anybody else, but when we speak of the Church, we speak of it at its best, not at its worst-in a state of activity, not in a state of inanition. All this I admit is commonplace enough. There is hardly a political or socialist organisation in the world which does not implicitly or avowedly follow the example of the Church. The Socialists indeed, in Germany, follow the Church example so closely that a visitor from another planet who did not know our language, but only saw the methods, would be in great danger of mistaking the Social Democratic organisation for merely another Christian sect.

"I BELIEVE IN THE COMMUNION OF "-READERS.

The drift of all this is that we have now come to recognise, as I think we must admit it is high time we did, that one great duty lying immediately before those who wish well to their fellow men is to double, if we can, the number of those who read books. Thus we have a definite goal before us, to attain which we shall have to resort to some of the methods which the Church has found efficacious for attaining its objects. Let us recognise the facts. Those who are readers amongst us, those to whom books have come to be their most cherished companions, and as it were the angel ministrants of a higher and better world, form what may be called the Church of the readers,—that is to say, a company of elect souls chosen either by divine grace, or whatever you please to call it, but nevertheless chosen out of the ignorant, indifferent, unreading public. We may not be known to each other, but we exist, a community, if not of faithful men, at least of reading men and women in the midst of a great mass of non-readers. As such, our first duty is to recognise what you may call the communion, not of saints, but of readers. It may be a novel idea, no doubt, to many, this of there being any obligation, as such, to non-readers. But a little reflection will convince every one that such an obligation exists and cannot be ignored without neglecting one of the most obvious and simple duties of human brotherhood. traged of hun ourselv that so opposit

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It wo parallel pulpit v reading, There is a mome nécessar in the w same wa some of vilest of be, must is this, t commun readers, come to by bring innumer without hood. The world of books, with all it contains of tragedy and comedy in the infinitely varied dramas of human existence, was created for us by something in ourselves. If we use theological phrases we may describe that something in theological terms, but if we are of the opposite school, we can describe it in other phraseology.

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LITERATURE A GIFT OF GRACE.

The fact remains the same, that the poets, orators, historians, philosophers, and humorists of the past and present generations have endowed us with a great heritage of good, which we did not earn, which was as much given to us without money and without pricesave the trivial pence or shillings necessary to procure the material in which their thoughts are printed—as any of the spiritual benefits which the Churches promised to the believer. This treasury of literature, like the treasure of spiritual grace, was created for us and is open to us and to all men, not because of anything that we have done, but by what the devout would call the grace of God. But into this heritage only few have entered. It has been to them as a feast of fat things. Is it not, then, their duty to cry out to their fellows who are wandering starvelings without the gates of plenty: "O! taste and see"? Nay, is it not as much their duty as that of the servants in the parable to go out and compel those to come in, so that the feast may be furnished with guests?

"THE CHOIR INVISIBLE."

The analogy between the invisible world peopled with heroes and heroines, saints and sages, warriors and men of genius, which is revealed to those who read, may be compared without much violence to the invisible world which the Church reveals to the eye of faith, with its hierarchy of angels and archangels, spirits of just men made perfect, and all the glorified saints, who become living realities to the eye of faith. Those who read are indeed encompassed about with a great cloud of witnesses; everything they see and hear awakens the innumerable dead, or calls into an existence, sometimes more vivid than that of real life, the creations of the imagination of the poet and romancer. It might, indeed, be argued that the Church itself, with all its ministering angels, which is too often ignored in our severer Protestantism, does too little to people surrounding space compared with what is achieved by literature, for he who reads is perpetually reminded, even by the commonest objects of nature, of the ages of a long forgotten past, through which the human race was toiling with slow but steady pace up the endless eternal spiral by which man was evolved from brute.

HOW TO CONVERT THE NON-READER.

It would not be difficult for any ingenious preacher to parallel most of the exhortations from the Christian pulpit with exhortations of substituting the taste for reading, for the acceptance of the creed of the Church. There is no antagonism between the two, nor would I for a moment imply that the most omnivorous reader must necessarily become a good man. Many of the worst men in the world have been the widest readers; but just in the same way that many eminent Churchmen, not excluding some of the Popes and Cardinals, have been among the vilest of mankind. The theme, however tempting it may be, must not lead us too far astray. My practical point is this, that the time has come when the readers of the community should recognise their obligations to the nonreaders, and that the more earnest among them should come tog ther and endeavour to recruit their numbers by bringing into the fold of the reader, some of the innumerable multitude of non-readers who are now without the consolations of literature. The brotherhood

of readers, in short, having recognised their existence and its obligations to the non-reading community, should set to work to fulfil the duty which they owe to their brothers by arousing them to a sense of the advantages they are losing by their apathetic indifference and contented ignorance.

REVIVALISM.

Now, when the Church is very much in earnest about making an attack upon the forces of the world, the flesh and the devil, there is no method that has been so proved and tested and followed with such success as that of holding combined mission services, or attempting to run a revival. Revivalism is in some quarters in small repute, owing to the extravagances and exaggerations with which it has been accompanied. But even those who object most to revivalism are often the most zealous in favour of the union of the Churches for the purpose of combined effort over a given period of time.

Now what I want to see is the application of all that is best in revivalism to the task of reviving interesting books, of increasing the number of readers, and in short of introducing the greater number of our fellow-countrymen who are now wandering in the wilderness of ignorance of the promised land, into the literary Canaan which is spread out before them, but which they refuse

How then should this reading revival be worked?

THE HOME READING UNION.

We have fortunately in our midst an organisation which has been in existence for some years, but which has not been able to cover the whole field. I refer to the National Home Reading Union. Now the Home Reading Union stands in relation to the great masses of the nonreading public exactly as the organisation of an Established Church stands to a heathen nation in the midst of which it has been founded. The Home Reading Union, as its name implies, is a union of people who read. It aims to direct their reading, but it is more as a church for building up the faithful, for edifying the saints, than for aggressive evangelistic work among the heathen. It is, no doubt, extremely glad to welcome into its fold any of those who may come into it from without, and therein it resembles the non-aggressive churches who would not repel the convert, but who seldom go into the highways and by-ways for the purpose of preaching the Gospel to unwilling ears.

I hope that anything I have said will not be regarded as conveying the slightest censure or casting the smallest slur on the Home Reading Union, a body which has laboured with a zeal which has more than eaten up its slender funds, and whose officials have all along been eating their hearts out because they saw that while the fields were white unto the harvest, the labourers were so few that they could hardly make an impression upon the

SOMETHING MORE NEEDED.

The Home Reading Union is an excellent skeleton organisation, which, being already in existence, will be able to afford invaluable assistance to those who may be awakened, the converts, as we may call them, of the revivalist campaign. What we should like to do would be to pass our awakened non-readers, when once we have them thoroughly aroused and interested, over to the classes of the Home Reading Union. But just as it is the opinion of Salvationists and revivalists generally that the machinery of the Church is too respectable, and too generally proper to grapple with a great brute mass of humanity, so I am disposed to think the revivalist

campaign which I am advocating will be run on some popular and more sensational principles than those which at present are pursued by the National Home Reading

nion.

The work we have got to do is to get the people who don't read at all to read something. To do this it is no use starting them on a course of English history, science, etc. The first thing to be done is to awaken interest, to compel an inert, ignorant, apathetic, lazy set of people to admit that they can be genuinely interested in the contents of a book. That is the first step. What the book is, so long as it is not a direct incentive to a breach of the Ten Commandments, matters comparatively little. The necessity for getting them interested at all is so great, and the difficulty so enormous, that we cannot afford to boycott any interest which already exists. To get a man out of himself, the first thing to do is to appeal to something that is in himself.

THE FIRST STEP.

These masses of men and women who at present do not read books, do not read because they have never discovered that anything in a book appealed to their own personal needs or interests sufficiently to overcome the inertia which leads them to shrink from the trouble of reading a book. Hence the first thing needful is to put your ladder sufficiently well down into the lower stratum of human nature, in order that those who dwell there may have no difficulty in putting their foot on the first round. This means that in the first instance your reading revival must be worked by more or less sensational methods. You have got to startle people into paying attention, and the best means of tempting people to use their eyes to read print, is to induce them to busy their eyes to see pictures. The advantage of sensational pictorial representations have long ago been appreciated by every theatrical manager. A glance at the hoardings of London or any provincial town when a new drama is being brought out, shows that the appeal to the eye by a picture is indispensable if you have to attract the multitude even to the most fascinating entertainment. Hence we have got to use pictures, and the only way in which pictures can be produced so as to be visible to a multitude is by means of the lantern, consequently the reading revival must rely chiefly upon the lantern picture.

THE NEED OF GLARING COLOURS.

Now comes a question upon which opinions will differ widely, and I am afraid that I should be inclined to go to lengths in this direction which would considerably scandalise those who would on other points be heartily in accord with the principles which I am expounding. In revivalism, as every one knows, the alternatives must be presented in pretty glaring colours. There must be no neutral tints. It is Heaven's bliss on one side and Hell flames on the other. Nothing short of the glaring contrast arouses the attention of the indifferent multitude. The revivalist has to give it to them pretty hot, and so I think the revivalist of reading must not be too squeamish concerning the wares which he recommends. He should always sell the highest books which the public will buy, but he must sell. It is no use offering Locke on "The Human Understanding," or a treatise on "Conic Sections" to a man who has just been tempted from the tap-room to the lecture hall by the novelty of the

This brings me to the question of how far the reading revivalist can resort to Penny Dreadfuls. There are of course Penny Dreadfuls and Penny Dreadfuls. Anything that is obscene, or that can fairly be said to tempt to vice or crime, is of course out of the question; but there are many Penny Dreadfuls which, while they appeal to a more or less morbid but almost universal interest in bloodshed, cannot really be accused of exciting to wrong doing.

QUERY, JACK THE RIPPER?

To give a typical instance, there are at least two flourishing weekly newspapers in the country at the present moment which owe their prosperity and their circulation - that is to say, which owe their present opportunity for influencing scores, and even hundreds of thousands of readers every week—to their publication as a serial story of the Burke and Hare murders, I was much scandalised at this at the time, and said many hard things concerning these publications as to pandering to the morbid tastes of the popubut in these latter years I have more and more come to reconsider the condemnation I pronounced upon my contemporaries. I do not mean to say that I would make "Burke and Hare" the chief attraction of my revivalist campaign, but I am by no means sure whether Jack the Ripper might not be utilised to arouse interest and to promote reading in a community. There is no doubt that Jack the Ripper, however unintentionally, was instrumental in making a great social improvement in Whitechapel. His knife did more to secure the lighting of back streets and the general social improvement of certain districts than all the tracts of all the philanthropists. And in like manner, I think a good many people who would come to hear a lantern lecture on Jack the Ripper, and would buy a book about him, might be induced to buy other books not quite so sanguinary as that describing the Ripper's crimes, and so we might gather in some of those who are predestined to be saved from their nonreading condition. Of course in the reading revival, as in the religious revival, an immense majority of those who come to hear will be unaffected by anything you can say or do, and of those whom we get down to the penitent form, so to speak, or whom we get to begin the foundation of a library by the purchase of a penny book, many will go no further, and will promptly fall away from the state of grace into which they have been temporarily introduced; but among the non-readers, as among sinners, a certain number of those snatched as brands from the burning will not relapse, and will justify the Calvinists in their belief in the doctrine of final perseverance. None of those who hear a lecture on Jack the Ripper need be worse for hearing it, and if two were started as readers it would be pure gain for the two and no loss for the others.

That, however, is an extreme case, which I bring forward merely to illustrate the principles on which I think the revival should be run. We must not be too squeamish, we must not hesitate to put the first round of our ladder very low down, and we must promptly take advantage of any incident of sensation occurring in the locality or chronicled in the daily papers which would enable us to rope in the non-reader.

THE STARTING POINT.

What then should be the course of proceeding? Firstly, in any village or any town in the land in which there is a man or woman who feels it borne in upon his or her mind that something should be done to revive and extend interesting reading in their locality; there we have a nucleus, the first central point round which the revival mission might begin. This man or woman may be a mayor, the vicar, schoolmaster or leading philan-

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thropist, or on the other hand he may be a chimney-sweep or costermonger; or she may be a washer-woman or sempstress. Station does not matter so much; the one essential thing is that there should be one human unit, one reader who loves reading, who knows what reading has done for him or for her, who longs to see the number of readers increased in the locality in which he or she lives. That is the first thing. With such a unit something can be done. Let us suppose that a reader whose heart is touched by sympathy for the non-reading community, communicates with me and says, "Here am I; what can I do?" What should I say to him? That question I have, of course, asked myself at the outset.

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A SUGGESTED PLAN OF CAMPAIGN.

What plan of campaign can I suggest to this man? It is not difficult to see the general principle on which you must proceed, but the method he must adopt will be according to his social status and the opportunity he has for impressing his ideas upon his fellow men. If he is the vicar, he could preach about the subject and invite his leading parishioners to confer with him as to whether anything can be done. If he is a leading philanthropist he could get up a requisition to the mayor, whereas if he is a humble, poor man he would have to proceed on another tack. Everywhere, however, the one object to be attained is the same, viz., to ascertain by such means as may be within your reach, how many of those who read in the community can be induced to join together to promote the revival.

HELPERS.

There are certain persons who, by their position, would naturally be appealed to. There is, for instance, the librarian in places where there is a library. There is the chairman of the Library Committee where it is a Free There are the ministers of all denominations. There is the schoolmaster or schoolmistress, there is the newsagent, and above all there is the local newspaper editor or reporter, for the newspaper with its sporting and its murders does get its ladder down, if not to the lowest, very near the lowest stratum of the non-reading public. One of the best methods of proceeding would be to write a letter to the local paper setting forth the general idea in terms of which a draft could be sent, but which could be varied according to local need or the wish of the writer. Such a letter would hardly fail to interest some of the readers of the paper; it might be taken up editorially, and the primal unit would in this way be brought into communication with others, who would be willing to co-operate with him in promoting the revival. Supposing that a sufficient number of readers are secured to justify action, the next step is to decide what shall be done.

If two or three can be got together—and it is far more important to have earnest readers than to have merely perfunctory ex-officio persons who are invited because they are supposed to take an interest in such things—you could then discuss the question of what method of procedure would be most likely to enlist public attention and increase the number of readers in the town. The first question that would be asked would be, to what extent do people read, and how far is there a demand at present for reading matter?

WHAT ARE THE FACTS?

At this stage it is almost indispensable to depute some one to see the local librarian and the local newsagent, if he is not already one of those forming the preliminary committee. They would be able, and in most cases willing, to state how far, so far as their information went, the taste for reading existed among the people. There are very few places in which such a committee would not find that there were many members of the community who never read anything, newspaper or book, and therefore there would be room enough for action in the matter.

WHAT SHOULD BE DONE?

The question is, what action should be taken? It is possible in some places, in a village, for instance, that it would be difficult, if not impossible, to get any further than to ask the minister or clergyman to deliver an address, or preach a sermon, specially directed on the choice of books, and urging the importance of training the young to take an interest in books, and of disseminating the best literature. That may be regarded as the irreducible minimum of action that could be taken; but that would be something, if at the same time the committee was furnished with specimens and lists of the cheapest books, covering a wide range, that could be supplied on demand. In places where there is a local paper, a letter to the editor, stating that the committee had been formed, and inviting assistance from all those in sympathy with the object of the revival, would probably be inserted. Editors and newsagents and booksellers have a direct personal interest in promoting anything that increases the habit of reading among people. But it may be considered necessary, and it certainly would be very useful, to go beyond this irreducible minimum of action.

A READING MISSION.

What could be done if the town were systematically attacked would be somewhat in this wise. committee would summon a conference to which all the ministers of the town and all those known to be readers would be invited. To the conference thus summoned it would be proposed to devote one week, say in the early autumn, for a special mission week in connection with the revival and extension of the taste for reading. I am now speaking of what might be aimed at as an ideal, but I am by no means unaware of the practical difficulties that would arise in the carrying out of this ideal. On the Sunday special sermons should be preached in all places of worship, which would be reported in the local papers next morning, calling attention to the religious significance of the movement which was about to be made on purely secular grounds to promote reading in the town. If the town were compact and not scattered, all denominations, clubs, literary societies, etc., might unite in a series of, say, four meetings, to be held Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday, for the special purpose of increasing the number of readers in the community, or in cases where the town was scattered and where there were great difficulties in the way of the union of the churches for any object, each church might hold its own meetings with the express object of enlisting readers, and the four meetings, whether held separately or in a central hall, would be devoted, first to general lecture, illustrated by some fifty or sixty appropriate lantern pictures dealing generally with the benefits of reading and setting forth the interesting things that were in books. The lecturer should never forget that books are practically dry, uninteresting things, and the lecture should be as humorous, as sensational, and as fervent as possible; in fact the lecturer and those who are working with him should be as earnest in endeavouring to induce readers to buy literature in the hall, and to promise to become readers,

as any evangelist would be to induce sinners to come forward to the penitent form. On the second night the meeting would be devoted to poetry, pictures illustrating the more striking scenes in the more popular poets would be shown, and a competent elocutionist would recite illustrative extracts or set pieces from the poets; if and besides this a choir and an organ could be secured, it would help to increase the success of the meeting. The third night would be devoted to novels, nor would there be any difficulty in securing a very popular selection of pictures to illustrate novels, all of which should be on sale at the meeting. The fourth night should be devoted to the children, and here there should be no lack of pictures. The object of the lecturer should be to make every parent in the town feel he was not doing his duty by his children unless he provided them with the literature the lecturer recommended.

AFTER THE MISSION.

Then, after the mission was held, the following Monday night a meeting of all those whose interest had been excited by the series should be held for the purpose of making a personal canvass at once through the whole town in order to ascertain how far the inhabitants could be induced to become purchasers of the books in which their interest had been excited by the pictures. Such a canvass would not be difficult if the town was of manageable dimensions and the number of persons interested was sufficiently large to take from twenty to thirty houses each. Small printed circulars setting forth the advantages of reading, the cheapness with which books could be procured, the range of choice, etc., could be left at every door in the town. All orders for books or magazines obtained in this way could be handed over to the local newsagent, and divided between them when there was more than one.

HOUSE TO HOUSE WORK.

Such a week would arouse the whole community. The local editor, unless affected with a foolishness far beyond the average of the local press, could hardly fail to sound the big drum and do his utmost to help forward a movement which would naturally be useful from his point of view. The result would be that many persons who had never seriously thought of the subject, would begin to ask themselves whether the library accommodation of the town was adequate. In places where they had a Free Library, it would probably result in an increased attention being paid to making it adequate to the needs of the town; in places where there was no Free Library, the committee might naturally set on foot an agitation for the adoption of the Free Libraries Act. If after a canvass it was found that any particular district could not be induced to buy books, the question would come as to whether or not the principle of tract distribution might not be adopted with advantage.

A LITERARY TRACT SOCIETY.

Religious tracts are at a discount with many people, but a series such as could be put together from our penny books would be a very different thing; besides, even if the book was not read, the calling to leave it, and calling for it again to replace it with another, would give the visitor an opportunity of which he or she might avail themselves, of pressing the importance of reading on the young minds of the house. After the house-to-house agitation for a Free Library, and the organization of a Literary Tract Distribution Society, it would be natural for the committee to form themselves into a branch of the Home Reading Union and place all the work they had done to the account of the society. By

this means the Union could gather up from the new readers certain proportions of persons who really wanted to study, and could make the most of them. That, however, would be the business of the Home Reading Union; my suggestions are limited to the making of converts, not to building up the Church.

AVAILABLE BOOKS.

Now it may be said that this is all very well, but that the great obstacle in the way of any effective work of this kind is the expense. You cannot expect poor men to buy books. There is a great deal in that, and so long as books cost a day's wage, or even a quarter of a day's wage, it was ridiculous to expect that many books would be bought by the poorer millions. Now, however, all this has been changed. The experiment which I made of issuing the poets at a penny has had the result of setting other publishers to work, with the result that penny editions are the order of the day. To begin with, I have the Masterpiece Library, with its forty-eight poets. Then there are the novels, which, although abridged, nevertheless give the story, with all the best passages intact in the author's own words. So that those reading a book would often never discern that it was abridged, excepting for the fact that it was a much more convenient length than most novels are. Sir George Newnes was not long in following suit, and brought out a series of Famous Penny Books, which are equally available with my own for the purposes of revival. Then a Glasgow firm, of the name of Bryce, are bringing out a series of penny books of a religious nature, which are, however, all modelled on the Masterpiece Library. There may be others, there probably will be others based on the same principle, issued by different publishers. Then I have my illustrated "Books for the Bairns," and my prose classics, beginning with Lord Macaulay's introduction to the "History of England," with Carlyle's abridged "Cromwell" as No. 2, will follow almost immmediately. Until we had these penny books it was absurd to talk about a reading revival on the scale which I have just outlined. With those penny books we have the material in hand with which to attempt to carry the position.

There is another point, especially in the country districts, to which I should call attention; I refer to the need for cheap small circulating libraries. It is no use urging people to read books, unless books are brought to their doors; and although the Masterpiece Library is extremely good for busy people, and those who want to keep the books they read, there are many others to whom a loan library with the unabridged books are still necessary.

PAINTING COMPETITIONS FOR THE BAIRNS.

I have received the following letter from a juvenile correspondent, accompanying a copy of the penny Æsop, in which all the pictures are neatly and brilliantly coloured:

47, Revidge Road, Blackburn. April 27, 1896.

Dear Mr. Steal,—Do you mind my saying that a competition for painting your books like this one might help the children to take an interest in them? I am only ten years of age, and send this one for you, hoping it will please you It has taken me a long time to finish, and I have only a small box of colours.—I am, Sir, yours truly, EIRA HAISE.

I gladly accept the suggestion. I offer a series of four prizes in the shape of boxes of paints or other material to the value of £1, 10s., 5s., and 2s. 6d. respectively, for the four juvenile artists under twelve who send in the best painted copy of No. 1 Book for the Bairns, "Æsop's Fables." In awarding the prizes regard will be paid to

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The village some i have a tion. contain bad li twelve to pro boxes there i culate which those v in the the in circula month simply scale tl only be practic Experi be incr lament to begi The

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The books 422 this competition must be sent in on or before June 15. The books to which prizes are awarded will be retained by the office. All other books will be returned on condition that the name and address of the competitor are legibly written on the cover, and that a penny stamp is enclosed for the purpose.

OUR LIBRARY BOXES.

The experience which I have gained in supplying villages with my circulating boxes has led me to make some slight modifications in the original scheme. We have at the present moment about 200 boxes in circulation. This is very good, no doubt. These 200 boxes contain about 10,000 books, which is not by any means a bad library to have improvised in a little more than twelve months. But what we have done has been only to prove the practicability and advantage of working the boxes on this system. If we can circulate 200 boxes, there is no reason in the world why we should not circulate 2,000, or 20,000 for the matter of that. Villages which subscribe to the boxes are very little different from those who do not subscribe. The only difference is, that in these 200 villages there has been some one to take the initiative in the matter, and who looks after the circulation of the boxes. The experience of twelve months has shown that the system works easily and simply, and could be applied on a much more extended scale than it is at present. All that we have done has only been, as it were, to sample the field, and prove the practicability of doing a business on a much larger scale. Experience has proved that the proportion of fiction must be increased, a fact which from one point of view may be lamented, but from another is very reassuring. We have to begin on fiction and go up to something else.

The new series of boxes will contain mostly novels and light reading, with the exception of about eight carefullyselected serious books. The terms of subscription are £6 per annum for four boxes, changed quarterly. That is to say, for £6 a year any village can have about 180 books. The following specimen list of books in one of the boxes

will give some idea of their nature :-

Trilby. By George du Maurier.
 God and the Man. By Robert Buchanan.
 Grania. By Hon. Emily Lawless.
 Beyond the Dreams of Avarice.
 By Walter Besant.

5. Sir Gibbie. By George Mac-

5. Christowell. By R. D. Blackmore.
7. Strange Adventures of a Phaeton.
By Wm. Black.

8. Sant Mario. By Marian Craw-9. The Hardy Norseman. By Edna

Lyall.

10. Cleg Kelly. By S. R. Crockett.

11. A Window in Thrums. By J.

A Window in Thrums, By J. M. Barrie.
 Kirsteen. By Mrs. Oliphant.
 The Black Arrow. By R. L.

Stevenson.

14. A Life's Morning. By George Gissing.

15. The Return of the Native. By

Thomas Hardy.

16. The Master of Ballantrae. By R. L. Stevenson.

17. A Strange Voyage. By Clark Russell.

18. Gerald Eversley's Friendships. By Dr. Weldon,

19. The Gorilla Hunters. By R. M. Ballantyne. 20. The Privateersman. By Captain Marryat.
21. She. By Rider Haggard.

- 22. Roland Yorke. By Mrs. Henry Wood.
- 23. The Days of Bruce. By Grace Aguilar.
 24. Macleod of Dare. By George MacDonald.

25. Unknown to History. By C. M. Yonge.

Mary Barton. By Mrs. Gaskell.
 The Queen's Maries. By Whyte Melville.

28. OliverTwist, By Charles Dickens.
29. The Heart of Midlothian. By
Sir Walter Scott.
30. Devereux. By Lord Lytton.
31. Westward Ho! By Charles
Kingsley.

Kingsley.
32. It's Never Too Late to Mend.
By Charles Reade.
33. Valentine Vox. By Henry

Cockton.
34. Lyre and Lancet. By T. Anstey.

Lyre and Lancet. By I. Anstey.
 Tennyson's Poems.
 History of Our Own Times. By Justin MacCarthy.
 Ants, Bees, and Wasps. By Sir John Lubbock.
 W. E. Gladstone. By G. W. E. Russel.

Russell.

Russell.
39. A Crown of Wild Olives. By
John Ruskin.
40. Cook's Voyages Round the World.
41. Tropical Africa. By Professor

Drummond.
42. If Christ Came to Chicago. By W. T. Stead.

THE HOME READING UNION.

I have referred to the National Home Reading Union repeatedly in the course of this article, and it will therefore be well to give some particulars as to the operations of this admirable institution. The Home Reading Union has its offices in Surrey House, Victoria Embankment, and is therefore a next door neighbour of mine. Its secretary is Miss Mondy, who will give all information that may be required as to the working of the system. The following is the circular of the Union, and gives the information that will be required by those who are thinking of starting such institutions:-

AIMS OF THE N.H.R.U .- To guide readers of all ages in the choice of books. To unite them as members in a great Reading Guild. To group them where possible in Circles for mutual help and interest.

What Does it Offer?—In return for a very low fee on entrance, the N.H.R.U. provides: 1.—A List of Books, popular, reliable, cheap, selected by experts, on Political Economy, History, Science, Biography, Travel, and Literature (Drama, Fiction, and History), from which a winter's course of six interesting books may be chosen; 2.- A Monthly Magazine, containing introductions to the books, notes on the reading, answers to questions, and news of the Circles; 3.—Companionship in systematic reading, by membership in a Circle, as well as the personal help and stimulus of the Circle

SEVENTH READING SEASON, 1895-1896.—The fees include the magazine for the section, which contains articles on the books, indicates the order of reading, gives suggestions as to the best methods of study, explains difficulties and answers questions. In each of the sections members of circles pay 6d. per annum less than individual members.

SPECIAL COURSE SECTION (Fee 3s. 6d. per annum). List of subjects.—I. English History 1660-1815; II. English Literature 1630-1780; III. Shakespeare; IV. Modern English Literature; V. History of the British Colonies and Dependencies; VI. General Literature (Mediæval and Early Renaissance); VII. Modern French; VIII. Modern German; IX. Music; X. Economic (Political and Commercial) Geography.

GENERAL COURSE SECTION (Fee 2s. per annum). List of subjects.—I. Economic and Social Science; II. History; III. Biography; IV. Travel; V. Science; VI. Literature; VII. Old Greek Life.

Young People's Section (Fee 1s. 6d. per annum). List of subjects.—I. History and Biography; II. Literature (Prose and Poetry); III. Romance and Travel; IV. Science; V. Miscellaneous.

NOTE.-Groups I., II., III. in the Young People's Section centre round the period of history (1689-1784), which is also taken in the special course section. Any of the books may, however, be taken independently.

Cost of Books .- Young People's Course: minimum cost of six books (to gain Certificate), 6d.

General Reader's Course: minimum cost of six books (to gain Certificate), about 1s. 6d.

TIME. - One or at most two hours a week throughout the year will be sufficient time for any six books selected. WHAT IS A CIRCLE?—A Reading Circle consists of a group

of not less than five members meeting under the guidance of a leader, for discussion and explanation of the books selected.

It may consist of-A few friends fond of reading, and meeting at each other's houses; Members of Churches, Clubs, Literary or Scientific Institutes, Co-operative Societies, Labour Unions, grouped together and meeting periodically; Teachers and Scholars in Day and Sunday Schools.

The Reading is all done at home; the Circle is for conversa-

tion and discussion.

How to CONDUCT A CIRCLE.—Choose a secretary, or leader, who sends names of members and subscriptions to the Secretary of the N.H.R.U. When the book has been decided upon, each member purchases for himself a copy, and reads it at home.

The following method of conducting a Circle usually answers well: each member when reading through the book; or the special chapters previously decided upon, marks whatever points most excite his attention. If there are allusions to persons, places, or events, about which he desires further information, le seeks it from whatever sources may be within his reach—such as books in the Public Reference Library, etc. If there are passages of special beauty, or opinions he agrees or disagrees with, or statements the truth of which he cannot see, all these are noted, and brought to the Circle for discussion and conversation. The leader may first draw attention to whatever has struck him, and give what information he has gathered from other sources; these are talked over. Then the members state their difficulties, read their special passages, give the information they have gleaned, answer the questions given in the magazine, or ask questions on any point they need explaining. Sometimes the questions in the magazine may be answered in the form of essays, and these may be read and discussed.

What to do First.—Get the names of four or more others, and send them up, with your own, to Miss Mondy, N.H.R.U., Surrey House, Victoria Embankment, London, W.C., enclosing the subscription for each person, saying which course you propose joining, and asking for a Book List. When this arrives, call a meeting to decide on the books. These can be ordered at a local bockseller's, or supplied at 25 per cent. discount from the N.H.R.U. office. Buying from the office is a slight help to the Union's funds. Those who cannot form Circles

should join as individual members.

Form of Application for Membership.

Name (state whether Mr., Mrs., or Miss).
Address in full.

The Section you wish to join (see above)

If the Special Course Section, please state subjects chosen (not more than three)

Amount enclosed
Date of posting

SOCIAL INSTITUTES.

It is very curious that in working for the intellectual elevation of the masses of the people, we are driven to adopt in the first case the methods of the Church, and in the second to fall back upon what the Liberation Society would regard as the exploded heresy of the union of Church and State, for under the new Evening School Code, as the Recreative Evening Schools' Association promptly pointed out, it is possible to run what may be called a kind of literary Church at the expense of the State. If any church in town or country were to choose to turn the choir practice into a congregational class for vocal music, they would be able, under that code, by complying with its conditions, to secure a grant of 24d, per pupil per hour, provided they complied with the requirements of the code. The Senior Band of Hope, or Young People's Endeavour Meeting, might readily be converted into a means of earning a Government grant, if it were used as a class on hygiene, and similarly these classes might be ready for elocution. Classes may be formed for any of the following subjects :-

Vocal Music, Hygiene (including Temperature, First-aid, Ambulance and Nursing), the Science of common things (with experiments), Book-keeping, Shorthand, Agriculture and Horticulture; and for girls, Domestic Economy, Cutting-out, etc. Lantern Talks may be added on Geography or History (local or general), Astronomy, Natural History, etc. Musical Drill or other Physical Exercises, and Hand-work in clay, wood and iron, are also encouraged by an attendance grant of 1d. per pupil per hour. Many of these subjects will be attractive and useful to men and women, for whom, if possible, special classes should be formed.

As there is no limitation as to age and upwards, any adults can join classes. No fees need be charged, but it is found better to charge a fee of a penny or twopence a week to promote regular attendance, returning the fees as prizes to those who make ninety per cent. of possible attendance, and one half to those making seventy-five per cent.; these are returned as prizes in the shape of Post Office Savings Bank deposits:—

Regularity and punctuality may be promoted by providing quiet games; chess, draughts, etc., and illustrated papers half-an-hour before the school commences. One of the Committee should be present on each occasion. By these means there may be formed in every town and village a Social Institute, a centre of pleasant, social life, brightening the deadly dulness of the winter evenings, and changing stagnant pools into living streams. Further details can be obtained from a pamphlet on "The New Code and How to Use it," post free, 1½d. This and other papers, 3d., can be had from J. Edward Flower, M.A., Secretary of Recreative Evening Schools Association, 37, Norfolk Street, Strand, W.C.

Mr. Paton, of Rugby, whom I consulted on this subject, replied as follows:—

I can see a good many agencies already in the field working for a religious revival of Reading-Gilchrist Lecturers. University Extensionists, Oxford Short Courses, Cambridge "Pioneer" Lectures, County Council Lectures, and so forth. The first business of the Revivalist is to create a consciousness of sin. The first business of the University Extensionist or other popular lecturer ought to be to create a consciousness of ignorance—the discovery of ignorance is the first step to knowledge. I am afraid that with many people the result is just the opposite. Instead of coming away with a profound conviction of their ignorance, they come away puffed up with a feeling of their own knowledge. But the same might be said of revivals—many are called and few chosen. It is the few who are chosen that we too frequently lose in our present state of things. There is no provision made for continuity of education. A person gets stirred up for the moment, forms great resolves, and then his enthusiasm dies away. I know of many who were fully resolved to read Thomas More's "Utopia" after hearing Hudson Shaw, but the stock of the local book-seller was soon exhausted, and by the time a new supply of books was secured the supply of enthusiasm had withered away. But enthusiasm will keep its warmth if many personal enthusiasms are brought into contact with each other. Enthusiasm lives by giving, and a reading circle is such an association of enthusiasms, in which each gives as well as receives, and is more blest in giving than receiving.



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OUR MONTHLY PARCEL OF BOOKS.

EAR MR. SMURTHWAYT, -Only one in the following list of "books most in demand" is a novel. Possibly the public has consumed so much fiction of a highly-seasoned order that it has become dyspeptic and has had to return, in defence of health, to literature more wholesome and less stimulating. There have not been wanting signs of such a reaction in taste. You who pursue an even course, undistracted by fashion, will, no doubt, continue to read whatever novels are really worth the trouble, and you will see from the contents of your parcel that, although the demand may have slackened, the supply at least keeps up, and is likely to keep up to, if younger writers like Mr. Wells, Mr. Pugh, and Mr. Morrison—the discoveries, so to speak, of the last few months—do not take to turning out pot-boilers, building themselves pyres like to those on which so many promising talents have recently been sacrificed. But here is the list :-

Our Country's Butterflies and Moths, and How to Know

Them. By W. J. Gordon. 6s.

The Heart of a Continent: a Narrative of Travels in Manchuria, etc. By Captain Frank Younghusband, C.I.E. 21s. The Philosophy of Belief; or, Law in Christian Theology. By the Duke of Argyll, K.G., K.T. 16s.

Democracy and Liberty. By W. E. H. Lecky. Two

volumes. 36s.

Retrospective Reviews: a Literary Log. By Richard Le Gallienne. Two volumes. 9s. net. A Man and a Woman Faithfully Presented. By Stanley

Waterloo. 3s. 6d. net.

The first book, "a guide to the lepidontera of Great Britain" (Day, 6s.), is similar in design to Mr. Gordon's "Our Country's Birds" and "Our Country's Flowers," and. like those excellent volumes, deserves its popularity. The text is clear and well arranged, and there are a thousand representations, most carefully executed in colour, of the different varieties of moths and butterflies. besides many original diagrams. Any book, whether fiction or a narrative of travel, dealing with the mysterious regions in and around the Desert of Gobi is sure of a welcome. Captain Younghusband's "The Heart of a Continent" (Murray, 21s.) is such a booka description of journeys, taken from 1884 to 1894, through Manchuria, the Himalayas, the Hindu Kush, the Pamirs, and, in fact, all the more obscure portions of that heart of Asia where alone, now that Africa has been opened up, is room for wonder. Duke of Argyll's "The Philosophy of Belief; or, Law in Christian Theology" (Murray, 16s.) is the concluding volume of the series which the Duke began in 1866 with "The Reign of Law." You will not find it easy reading, but, with your interest in its subject, you can certainly not afford to pass it by. Closely reasoned, going to the root of things, unprejudiced, the work of a man of the widest knowledge, it forms a contribution to the study of theology that has not been surpassed in value since Mr. Balfour published his "Foundations of Belief."

I think, when one first saw the announcement that Mr. Le Gallienne intended collecting and republishing in volume form the different reviews which for the last four years he has been contributing to the Star and other papers, one was inclined to feel that such a book could by no manner of means justify its existence. Almost always, what he has written in the way of literary criticism has been worth reading, informed with a fine and catholic taste, imbued with a very delicate sensibility; but still no one who

has followed Mr. Le Gallienne as a critic with any care but knows how little attention he has paid to certain reputations, which, sometimes deservedly, have bulked very largely on the literary horizon. Fiction, apart from the work of the great living masters, has interested him almost not at all. And surely no collection of reviews has the right to be called "A Literary Log"—so runs the sub-title of these "Retrospective Reviews" (Lane, two vols., 9s. net)—which ignores to all intents and purposes such books as "The Children of the Ghetto," "A Gentle-man of France," "The Prisoner of Zenda," "Tales of Mean Streets," and "The Time Machine." Still, with this reservation granted, the two volumes read with extraordinary freshness, and fulfil a distinctly useful purpose. Mr. Le Gallienne has seen grow, and has helped considerably to build, the reputations of Mr. William Watson, Mr. John Davidson, Mr. Francis Thompson, and some half-dozen men only less important; and he has written wisely and well of Stevenson, of Mr. Hardy, of Mr. Meredith, and of Mr. James. To read his old criticisms is then to revive old pleasures, to be sent afresh to books and authors who will always bear rereading. "Criticism is the Art of Praise," says Mr. Le Gallienne; and, a young man himself, he has never withheld praise the most generous from the productions of other young men. As far as was in his power he has helped give them their chance, and his praise has never been unreasoned or the product of ignorance. It is, too, always suggestive, stimulating, and interesting of itself. I shall be rather surprised if, when you have finished these two volumes, you have not a far higher estimate of Mr. Le Gallienne's worth as a critic than you had before.

- 17.

Last on this short list appears the work of a new writer, of whom I dare say you have never heard. Man and a Woman Faithfully Presented" (Redway, 3s. 6d. net) is a novel by Mr. Stanley Waterloo, one of a little knot of literary men whose home is Chicago, and who, one way and another, are attracting a deal of attention. This book is the first from his pen that has appeared over here, and already it seems to have won no inconsiderable section of the novel-reading public. He writes of a new world in a manner by no means hackneyed, and has really, I think-although it seems a lot to say—done something to enlarge the limits of his art. Truth to nature is what he aims at, and he succeeds far better than do the majority of so-called realists. Another story of his has appeared within the last day or two, "An Odd Situation" (Black, 2s. 6d.), introduced by Sir Walter Besant. It is the tale of a large farm, half of which lay in Canada and half in the United States, and of the tariff difficulties which officious excise officers placed in the way of its proper management. Slight, but admirably written, it has considerable novelty, and although conceived with a very obvious purpose, the hand of the propagandist is never unduly apparent. And it contains some wholly delightful pictures of American rural life. I think that if you read these two books of Mr. Waterloo's you will see at once that to the very small band of American novelists who are considered worth reading "on this side "a very promising recruit has been added.

Now let me describe some of the other novels I have sent you. Mr. Harold Frederic's "Illumination" (Heinemann, 6s.) deserves the first place, and is, I think, quite the cleverest and the most impressive work of

fiction that the year has produced, more than fulfilling the promise of its author's "In the Valley." The hero of "Illumination" is a young Methodist minister, earnest and self-satisfied, who takes up a charge in a small provincial American town. Here, like Robert Elsmere, he learns, practically for the first time, that it is possible to doubt the reality of the patriarchs, and that the last word on biblical criticism has not been said by the elders of his own church. Unstable, anxious to be in the movement, he gradually passes definitely beyond pretending to himself that there is anything spiritually in common between him and the Methodist church of Octavius. And all the time the restrictions of his life gall him, and the trustees of his church worry him into submission to the dictates of their own narrow creed. All this small religious life of Octavius is drawn with the most convincing skill. Its objection to flowers in its minister's wife's bonnet, and to "book-learnin' or dictionary words in our pulpit" suggest the environment; and the pronouncement of the most bigoted of the trustees is delightfully typical. He is telling Theron Ware what the church desires in the way of a sermon—"What we want here, sir, is straight-out flat-footed hell—the burnin' lake of fire and brimstone. Pour it into 'em, hot an' strong. We can't have too much of it. Work in the awful death-beds of Voltaire an' Tom Paine, with the devil right there in the room reachin' for 'em, an' they yellin' for fright—that's what fills the anxious seat an' brings in souls hand over fist!" The gradual erosion of Theron's spiritual and mental outfit under the influence, perhaps unconsciously exerted, of the one or two liberal thinkers of the town, and how he is won from his wife by a girl who, to quote one of Mr. Frederic's characters, makes a fool of him, decoys him up in a balloon and lets him drop, is told with wonderful vividness. The whole story has, in its intimate characterisation, something of the effect of "The Egoist" on the reader. In "Illumination" Mr. Frederic gives us the reality of life, and I think you will place the book with your Hardys and Merediths and the few other considerable works of fiction given us by living novelists.

"The Statement of Stella Maberly" (Unwin, 3s. 6d.) is a very curious and interesting story, issued anonymously, and with a special preface, suggesting some mysterious origin for the manuscript, by its publisher. Written in the first person, it is either a study of hallucination, of madness, from the inside, or else it is a sober statement of how, on a young girl's death, her body was revivified by a wandering spirit, who succeeded in deceiving every one as to the great change that had taken place, and who used its new habitation to work its own fell design. As a psychological study, the book has very great interest, and whether or not one takes the view that the presumed narrator is insane, it is written very skilfully and convincingly, if in a somewhat harsh style. Then you will find Mr. Francis Hindes Groome's "Kriegspiel: the War Game" (Ward and Lock, 6s.) a very unusual kind of novel, which is attracting among literary people a deal of attention. Much of it deals with gipsy life with what is evidently a very close knowledge, and, long though it is, it interests the reader far more than do most better arranged stories. Mr. Groome is at home in the world into which he takes us, and over and over again one feels that he is describing what has really happened. Mrs. Andrew Dean's "A Woman with a Future" (Black, 3s. 6d.) is another of those studies of disagreeable feminine temperaments with which the author of "Mrs. Finch-Brassey" has accustomed us. The skill with which the little semi-Bohemian literary and artistic set, with its

leavening of rich city folk, is presented is all Mrs. Dean's own. Not perhaps edifying and not altogether amusing, the story is distinctly one to be read. Still another new library of fiction has started—the Odd Volumes. Mr. Charles Kennett Burrows's "Asteck's Madonna, and Other Stories" (Dent, 1s. 6d. net) is the first of the series, which, if it only keeps up to the same high level, will always be worth reading. A more delicate and better written collection of short stories by a new writer does not often appear, and apart from its own considerable merit, its pretty dress—perhaps a little too pretty—is sure to attract notice. "Q" has written a new short one-volume novel—"Ia" (Cassell, 3s. 6d.), which, dealing as it does with its author's own Cornwall, I certainly advise you to read. Then from Mr. Baring Gould you have "The Broom-Squire" (Methuen, 6s.), one of his regulation stories, dealing with rather a disagreeable set of people, and with its scene laid around Hindhead and the wild country near Frensham. Indeed, Mr. Baring Gould—the printers of this book do not seem to be able to make up their mind whether to spell his name with or without a hyphen—has for his heroine the daughter of the sailor whose murder at the side of the Punch Bowl is still one of the neighbourhood's traditions. Her adventures make just such another story as the author of "Mehalah" has given us again and again. Nowadays, perhaps, such a book as "The Broom-Squire" reads rather old-fashioned; and its author forgets a hundred successful stories, from "Jane Eyre" onwards, when he gives vent to the dictum that "a heroine must be good-looking, or she will not be read about." Needless to say, his heroine is good-looking-a very paragon. And so, for the matter of that, is the heroine of Mr. William Black's new story, "Briseis" (Low, 6s.), who will not be the least successful of the large band of beautiful young women her creator has evolved. No doubt you, like every one else, look to Mr. Black for a novel compounded of Highland scenery, fishing, and innocent flirtation. In "Briseis" you

The new volume of the Cambridge Historical Series, Dr. Channing's "The United States of America, 1765-1865" (Cambridge Press, 6s.), is the most valuable work of its class. Its author is Professor of History at Harvard, and, as was to be expected, he has done his work very admirably. There have been all too few books published over here dealing with the history of the States, and this will no doubt take its place as the standard manual for general readers. It contains some excellent maps. To another series, the Heroes of the Nations, has been added a volume, fully illustrated like its predecessors, on "Lorenzo de' Medici and Florence in the Fifteenth Century" (Putnam, 5s.), by Mr. Armstrong, who truly says in his preface that in the most interesting century of Italian history Florence "was the most typical state and Lorenzo the most typical citizen." A new series is devoted to Foreign Statesmen, and is modelled on its publishers' other ventures—the English Men of Letters and Twelve English Statesmen. The first volume to appear is Mr. Richard Lodge's "Richelieu" (Maemillan, 2s. 6d.). General A. W. Greeley's "Handbook of Arctic Discoveries" (Putnam, 5s.) is one of the Columbian Knowledge Series, and forms a historical retrospect of the whole subject, illustrated with a few excellent maps. More recent events are treated of in Mr. E. F. Knight's "Madagascar in War Time" (Longmans, 12s. 6d.), a record of the experiences of the Times Special Correspondent among the

Hovas during the French invasion of last year.

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The Transvaal imbroglio is responsible, of course, for quite a crop of volumes dealing more or less sensibly with the questions raised. Mr. Alport Molteno's "A Federal South Africa" (Low, 7s. 6d.) is the most interesting and suggestive, for it frankly advocates "cutting the painter," although the connection with England, in so far as it implies no dependency, is to be "cherished." The present troubles Mr. Molteno attributes to our trying to govern so heterogeneous a country from a distance, and, as the best course both for Great Britain and the Cape, he suggests the foundation of ar independent nation, the United States of South Africa, which would include all the country south of the Zambesi and the Cunene. Using the experience of the United States freely, Mr. Molteno draws up an elaborate scheme for the constitution of such a nation, which would be free entirely from outside interference, although, for political reasons, friendship with one great European nation would have to be specially cultivated. That nation is to be England "who will protect our seaboard." Dealing specially with the Boers are two books-Mr. Garrett Fisher's "The Transvaal and the Boers: a Brief History" (Chapman, 6s.), and Mr. W. F. Regan's "Boer and Uitlander: the True History of the Late Events in South Africa" (Digby, 3s. 6d.). Mr. Regan is very philo-Boer, and talks no end of the "alleged" grievances and "nefarious projects of the Uitlanders." He includes the texts of the Conventions of 1881 and 1884, and of the Act under which Dr. Jameson is being tried. Here, too, I may mention Mr. D. C. De Waal's "With Rhodes in Mashonaland" (Juta, 5s.), a description of two expeditions made by the author in company with Mr. Rhodes and Lord Loch.

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History of another type is represented by the first volume of Mr. G. Haven Putnam's "Books and their Makers during the Middle Ages" (Putnam, 10s. 6d.), dealing with the period between 476 and 1600. Mr. Putnam, whose name you will know as that of one of the greatest New York publishers, intends his work when completed as "a study of the production and distribution of literature from the fall of the Roman Empire to the close of the seventeenth century." He endeavours, very successfully, to show by what means, after the disappearance of the civilisation of the Roman State, were preserved the fragments of classic literature that have remained for the use of modern readers, and to what agencies were due the maintenance, throughout the confusion and social disorganisation of the early Middle Ages, of any intellectual interest or literary activities.

Mr. H. S. Salt's previous critical work dealing with the life and verse of Shelley has gone so thoroughly to the root of the subject, and has been so little hampered with the purely æsthetic and conventional point of view, that you will give a special welcome to his "Percy Bysshe Shelley, Poet and Pioneer: a Biographical Study" (W. Reeves, 3s. 6d.). Mr. Salt's contention is, that the poet's life and the poet's work are in Shelley's case complementary, and not rightly to be considered apart-" poet and pioneer" is his description of his subject. "Charles Gounod: Autobiographical Reminiscences, with Family Letters and Notes on Music" (Heinemann, 10s. 6d.) is a translation from the French; and the only other volume of biographical interest is the last to appear in the Edinburgh Edition of Stevenson's works (Chatto, 12s. 6d. net), containing a reprint of the "Memoir of Fleeming Jenkin," and those "Records of a Family of Engineers on which he was engaged for several years during his life in Samoa, especially during the summer of 1893. As the work now appears it is little more than a fragment of family biography, but, although obviously

destined for further revision, it has all the charm of its author's best work. As far as I know, it will not appear elsewhere than in this Edinburgh Edition, so you are lucky. And, by the way, I have subscribed for you to the eight additional volumes that will contain what was written since or about the time the collected edition was first contemplated. In these, much of Stevenson's work will appear for the first and only time, so it is natural enough that the volumes of this edition originally subscribed at twelve-and-sixpence are now being sold at twenty-five shillings apiece.

First, certainly, and foremost among books not easily to be classed, is the new volume of the Mayfair Set, Mrs. Pennell's "The Feasts of Autolycus: the Diary of a Greedy Woman" (Lane, 3s. 6d. net), a very conscious and amusing and withal very valuable contribution to the serious literature of cooking. Mrs. Pennell has not made yet another collection of recipes. Her book is rather, to quote herself, "a guide to the Beauty, the Poetry that exists in the perfect dish, even as in the masterpiece of a Titian or a Swinburne." Not since the late Theodore Child's "Delicate Dining," indeed, has any book so fully upheld the dignity of that art (" For in the planning of the perfect meal there is art") of which the English perhaps underrate the importance. "Gluttony is the best cosmetic," Mrs. Pennell assures her gentle readers, and while an uncompromising foe to the English breakfast and the "good old-fashioned English dinner," she does not hesitate to assert that after a meal such as she herself would plan, "life will never more seem quite so meaningless." But although you will find the book one "with a purpose," missionary literature, suggestive rather than explicit, its pages are not entirely innocent of practical advice, easy for the testing of the wise housewife. Breakfasts and dinners are delicately outlined, cheese is the subject of one paper, coffee of another, and there are little homilies on the "magnificent mushroom," the "incomparable onion," and the "most excellent oyster." And these titles are fair examples of the flamboyant, elegant style which Mrs. Pennell affects. You will find the book excellent reading though you never attempt to carry out its advice. Mr. J. Gunn's "Class Teaching and Management" (Nelson, 2s. 6d.) is an admirable treatise, designed for young teachers, on the duties of schoolmaster and mistress, and the relation between teacher and taught. Indeed, one of its chief merits is its frank recognition of the absolute need there always is for sympathy and complete understanding between master and pupil. You will find Mr. Andrew Cheviot's "Proverbs, Proverbial Expressions, and Popular Rhymes of Scotland" (A. Gardner, 6s. net), with its notes and parallel phrases, a very useful book of reference.

I send you one or two new editions. That of George Borrow's "The Bible in Spain" (Murray, two vols., 12s.), for which Mr. Ulick Burke has written an introduction and a glossary, is destined to be the edition of its author's best known work. It contains a map, too, and in its cover, its paper, and its type could not be improved. Then there is a re-issue, with some clever illustrations by Mr. Will H. Low, the American artist, of Mr. Buxton Forman's edition (the one edition for jealous students of the poet's text) of "The Poetical Works of John Keats given from his own Editions and Other Authentic Sources, and Collated with many Manuscripts" (Reeves, 8s.); and a very attractive reprint, in the series of Illustrated Standard Novels, of Samuel Lover's "Handy Andy: a Tale of Irish Life" (Macmillan, 3s. 6d.), with numerous and exceedingly clever illustrations by Mr. H. M. Brock, and a critical introduction, more worth reading than such pieces of writing usually are, by Mr. Charles Whibley.

EXCHANGE. BABY THE

30.

THE babies offered for adoption now exceed in number those desirous of adopting children. The ages of the children offered are also a drawback, as the greater part of them are only one or two months old, while foster-parents, I find, prefer the children to be not much under a year. From one to two years of age is the favourite limit of those who apply to me for help in this department.

A lady and gentleman in good standing in society wish to adopt a baby boy of gentle birth, the child, if possible,

of well educated parents in their own position in life.

Age preferred between ten and twelve months. He must be certified by the adopter's own doctor as healthy, with if possible a good hereditary record. Must be intelligent, with a well-shaped head.

The boy when adopted will be adopted outright. Nor will any of his relations know where he is or into whose family he has been received. He will be brought up as an English gentleman, well educated and provided for,

with good prospects as he grows up. As both the lady and gentleman are personally known to me, and as they have no family of their own, although passionately fond of children, I shall be very glad if any of our readers who may know of a suitable baby boy will communicate with me. It is not indispensable that it should be legitimate, but the circumstances of its illegitimacy would have to be closely inquired into.

The following is the usual monthly list of babies offered for adoption :-

GIRLS .- Place and date of birth.

(All illegitimate except those marked with an asterisk.)

- Born July, 1895. London.
 " May, 1894. Hampshire. Mother alive, will give up all claims. Father deserted his family. 2.*
- Born November, 1894. Sheffield. Healthy.
- 4.
- 6.
- 7
- 9.
- Born November, 1894. Sheffield. Healthy.
 Eight years of age. London.
 Born December, 1895. Glasgow.

 "October, 1894. London.
 "December, 1895. Kent.
 "Early in 1893. Liverpool.
 "April, 1895. Southampton. Healthy.
 "December, 1895. Leeds, Healthy. Dark eyes. 10.
- 11.
- 12
- October, 1895. Hanchester. Blue eyes.
 October, 1895. Yorkshire.
 December, 1895. Portsmouth. Healthy. Blue eyes.
 September, 1895. Southsea. Healthy. Her mother 18 14.*
 - is dead; her father married again and gone to Africa; he will give up all claim to his child.
- Born June, 1895. London.
- 16.
- 17.
- "December, 1895. Manchester.
 "November, 1895. London.
 "1888. Bath. The mother of this girl of eight has been deserted by her husband, and cannot support all 18.* her children.
- 19. Bern 1896, London.
- January, 1896. London.
 1896. Monmouthshire. 20. 21.
- 99
- March, 1896. Edinburgh.
 July, 1891. Winchester. Very bright child.
 March, 1896. London. 23.
- 24.
- February, 1894. Birmingham. Strong and pretty. 25 , 99

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- 26. March, 1896. London. November, 1895. London.
- 27. April, 1896. Sunderland.

BOYS .- Place and date of birth.

Born September, 1895. Hull,

- 1.* Born Gloucestershire, April, 1895. Mother dead. Father
- alive but poor. Will give up all claim. 2.* Born September, 1894. Isle of Wight.

March, 1895. London. June, 1895. Lancashire.

- April, 1895. Bradford. Healthy and strong. 3. 4.
- 1889. London.
 June, 1895. Near London.
 1890. Cheltenham. Half Italian. 5. 6.*
- 7. May, 1894. Near London.
 - 1893. Near London.
- 9. November, 1894. Ireland.
- 10.
- " January, 1894. Feland. " January, 1896. Near London. " September, 1895. Near London. Aged thirteen. Derby. " five. Worcestershire. " five. Bath. 11.
- 12. 13.
- 14.
- 15.
- Born December, 1895. Glasgow. " January, 1896. Banbury. Twins. June, 1895. London. 17.
- 18. 19.*
- ", September, 1895. Isle of Man.
 ", October, 1895. Liverpool. This is the child of a Jewess whose husband has deserted her. She would like it to be adopted by Christians.
- 20.* Born February, 1896. Manchester.
 - January, 1895. Essex.
- February, 1896. London. December, 1895. Bristol. Child of a widow who is 23.*
 - not strong enough to earn sufficient for her two children. She has another boy three and a half years of age.
- Born June, 1894. Worcestershire.
 " April, 1896. Lancashire.
- 25. April, 1896. Lancashire. April, 1896. Derbyshire.
- March, 1894. Surrey.

A lady, whose pecuniary circumstances are distressing, has two girls, aged respectively eleven and ten, and two boys whose ages are nine and five. She is anxious to have some of these children adopted into good homes.

A couple in comfortable circumstances wish to adopt a girl of twelve or thirteen. She must be entirely given up to them as a daughter.

EXCHANGE PUPIL.—Here is a request sent me from an Essex Manse. I insert it on the off-chance that it may meet the eye of some one who will fill the billet :-

The Pastor of country church in healthy district, thirtyfour miles from London, wishes to receive French youth as pupil, in exchange for his own son (aged seventeen). Months of August and September. (Where only French is spoken preferred.)-Address, The Pastor, The Manse, Stansted, Essex.

TO THE FRIENDS OF INEBRIATE WOMEN .- As I am frequently asked where female incbriates can be sent, I wish to state that Lady Henry Somerset's Industrial Farm Home for Inebriate Women stands at Duxhurst, Reigate. Three coloured pictures, illustrating the home, have been published (one shilling the set of three), at the headquarters of the National British Women's Temperance Association, Albany Buildings, 47, Victoria Street, Westminster. The pictures give a very pleasant idea of the village, "The Nest," and the manor Cos. C. H. Crit. D. R

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INDEX.

Abbreviations of Magazine Titles used in this Index, which is limited to the following periodicals.

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Al. R. Altruistic Review.
A. C. Q. American Catholic Quarterly Review.
A. A. P. S. Annals of the American Academy of
Folitical and Social Science.
                                                                                                                                                                                                N. Sc.
Naut. M.
N. E. M.
N. I. R.
                                                                                                                    Forum.
Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.
                                                                                                Fr. L.
Free R.
G. M.
G. J.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                    Nautical Magazine.
New England Magazine.
New Ireland Review.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  48
                                                                                                                    Free Review.
Gentleman's Magazine.
                   Antiquary.
Architectural Record.
                                                                                                                    Geographical Journal.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                    New Review.
                                                                                                G. J.
G. O. P.
G. W.
G. T.
 Arch. R.
                                                                                                                                                                                                 New W.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                    New World
                                                                                                                    Girl's Own Paper.
                                                                                                                    Good Words.
Great Thoughts.
                                                                                                                                                                                                N. C.
N. A. R.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                    Nineteenth Century.
North American Review.
                    Arena.
                   Argosy.
Atalanta.
Atlantic Monthly.
 Arg.
                                                                                                                                                                                                O. P. E. F. P. M. M. P. M. Phil. R.
Ata.
A. M.
Bad M
                                                                                                Harp.
                                                                                                                    Harper's Magazine.
Homiletic Review.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                    Outing.
Palestine Exploration Fund.
                                                                                                 Hom. R.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                   Pall Mall Magazine.
Pearson's Magazine.
Philosophical Review.
                   Badminton Magazine.
Bankers' Magazine.
                                                                                                                    Humanitarian.
                                                                                                H.
 Bank.
                                                                                               I. L.
I. J. E.
I. R.
Ir. E. R.
Ir. M.
                                                                                                                    Index Library.
 B. S.
                   Bibliotheca Sacra.
Blackwood's Magazine.
                                                                                                                   Index Library.
International Journal of Ethics
Investors' Review.
Irish Ecclesiastical Record.
Irish Monthly.
                                                                                                                                                                                                P. L.
P. R. R.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                    Poet-Lore.
Presbyterian and Reformed Review.
 RT.J.
                    Board of Trade Journal
                   Bookman.
Borderland,
                                                                                                                                                                                                P. M. Q.
Pay. R.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                    Primitive Methodist Quarterly Review.
Proceedings of the Society for Psychical
                                                                                               Jew. Q.
J. Ed.
J. Micro.
J.P. Econ.
 Cal. R
                   Calcutta Review.
Canadian Magazine.
                                                                                                                   Jewish Quarterly.
Journal of Education.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                       Research.
Can. M.
C. F. M.
Cas. M.
C. W.
                                                                                                                                                                                                Psychol R. Psychological Review.
                                                                                              J. Ed. Journal of Education.
J. Micro. Journal of Microscopy.
J.P. Econ. Journal of Political Economy.
J.R. C. I. Journal of the Royal Agricultural Society.
J. R. C. I. Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute,
J. R. U. Journal of the Royal United Service
S. I. Institution.
Jur. R. Juridical Review.
                                                                                                                                                                                                G.J. Econ.
Q. B.,
Q. B.,
Q. Warterly Review,
Q. Wulver.
Religious Review of Reviews.
                   Cassell's Family Magazine.
Cassier's Magazine.
Catholic World.
C. M.
C. J.
                    Century Magazine
                                                                                                                                                                                                                   Reliquary and Illustrated Archeologist.
Review of the Churches.
Review of Reviews (America).
                   Chambers's Journal.
Charities Review.
                                                                                                                                                                                                 Rel.
R. C.
 Char. R.
 Chaut.
                   Chautauquan.
                                                                                                                                                                                                R. R. Aus. Review of Reviews (Australasia).
St. N. St. Nicholas.
Sc. G. Science Gossip.
Sc. P. Science Progress.
Ch.Mis.I.
                   Church Missionary Intelligencer.
                                                                                                K. O.
                  Church Quarterly.
Contemporary Review.
Cornhill.
                                                                                                                    King's Own.
                                                                                                K.
L. H.
Libr.
Ch. Q.
                                                                                                                    Knowledge
C. R.
                                                                                                                    Leisure Hour.
                                                                                                                   Leisure Hour.
Library.
Lippincott's Monthly.
London Quarterly.
Longman's Magazine.
Lucifer.
                  Cosmopolis.
Cosmopolitan.
                                                                                                Lipp.
Cosmop.
                                                                                                                                                                                                Scots.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                    Scots Magazine.
                                                                                                                                                                                                Scot. G.M. Scottish Geographical Magazine.
Cos.
C. H.
                   Country House.
Critical Review.
                                                                                                Long.
                                                                                                                                                                                                Scot. R.
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Educational Review, America.
Educational Review, London.
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English Historical Review.
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Young Woman.
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                   Fortnightly Review.
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Abyssinia: The Battle of Adows, U S M, May.

Africa (see also Abyssinia, Algeria, Egypt, Egypt and the Sondan, Tunis):
The South African Problem, Black, May.
Problems of the Transvaal, by Karl Blind, N A R, April.
The Transvaal and Orange Free State, by James Bryce, F, April.
Impressions of South Africa, by James Bryce, C M, May.
Mr. Chamberlain's Inheritance, by E. B. Iwan-Müller, New R, May.
Mr. Chamberlain's Inheritance, by E. B. Iwan-Müller, New R, May.
Mr. Chamberlain's Inheritance, by E. B. Iwan-Müller, New R, May.
The Rights and Duties of Great British in South Africa, E R, April.
The High Commissionership of South Africa, by Rev. W. Greswell, F R,
May.
Rhodesian Affairs, by H. L. W. Lawson, F R, May.
Cecil Rhodes and the Cape Parliament, New R, May.
Kaffir Flannee, by W. R. Lawson, Nat R, May.
The Peak of Cameroons, by Miss Mary Kingsley, Nat R, May.
The Development of Tropical Africa, by Sir George Baden Powell, J R C I,
April.
Agricultura (see also Contents of the Journal of the Royal Agricultural
Society):
Agricultural Depression, by W. Dockar Drysdale, Econ R, April.
Agricultural Depression unmasked, by T. M. Hopkins, W R, May.
The Agricultural Muddle, by P. Anderson Graham, New R, May.
Co-operation in Agriculture, by Lord Egerton of Tatton, N C, May.
Alichison, Sir Charles Umpherston, Dr. G. Smith on, Sun M, May.
Alaska Boundary Question, by R. Schimore, C M, May.
Alaska Boundary One Ston, by R. Schimore, C M, May.
Allen, Ralph, A. Balladyten ou, Long, May.
Anerican History, see Contents of American Historical Review.
Anarchist-Communism, etc., by W. M. Belth, Free R, May.
Anarchist-Communism, etc., by W. M. Belth, Free R, May.
Arabia: An Excursion in Onam, by Col. S. B. Milles, G J, May.
Arribeology, see Babylonia, Egyptology, etc.; and Contents of the Antiquary,
Arabia: An Excursion in Onam, by Col. S. B. Milles, G J, May.
Archeology, see Contents of Architecture.
Archic Exploration: The North Polar Problem, by Admiral A. H. Markham,
N A R, April.
Armenia and the Powers, C R, May.

Armies (see also Contents of the Journal of the Royal United Service Institution and the United Service Magazine):

The Royal Artillery, by A. E. About, C. H., April.
How Our Army is clothel, by F. Lamburn, P. M., May.
Armold, Matthew, and His Poetry, by W. J. Davies, P. M. Q., April.
Art: Life and Art, by Vernon Lee, i.C.R., May.

Astronomy:

Man and the Solar System, by J. Heber Smith, A., April.
The Seenery of the Moon, by Sir, Robert Ball, Str., April.
The Stellar System, Agnes Giberne on, C. J., May.

Variable Stars, by Dr. A. Brester, K., May.

Nhooting Stars That reach the Earth, by O. C. Farrington, St. N., May.

Athletics (see also Cycling, etc.):
The New Olympic Games, J. Patterson on, Scot R., April.
Australia:
The Prospects of Australia, by G. E. Boxall, C.R., May.
Facts about Queensland, by R. Newton, W. R., May.
Facts about Queensland, by R. Newton, W. R., May.
Geological Notes on the Coolgardie Gold Fields, by Dr. Chas. Chewings,
J. R. C. I., April.
Australian Marsuplals, by Prof. St. George Mivart; F. R., May.
Austria, Francis Joseph of, and His Reaim, by Dr. A. Fournier, F., April.
Babylonia and Elam Four Thousand Years Ago, by T. G. Pinches, K., May.
Balfour, Lady Blanche, Dr. James Robertson on, G. W., May.
Balfour, Lady Blanche, Dr. James Robertson on, G. W., May.
Belkan Peninsula, L. Q., April.
Beatrice, Princess, Home Life of, by Mrs. S. A. Tooley, Y. W., May.
Belks, D. Effendi on, P. M. M., May.
Bells, D. Effendi on, P. M. M., May.
The Septuagint Version of the Old Testament. Q. R., April.
Wanted—an English Bible, by H. W. Horwill, C. R., May.
Dean Farra's "Book of Danlel," "Free R., May.
The Revise I Version of the Apocrypha, L. Q., April.

Bible in Schools (see also Articles under Education):
The Education Question, by John Forster, P M Q, April.
The Denominational Tendency, of State-alide Elementary Education in England, Ch Q. April.

The Manitoba School Question, by Sir Charles H. Tupper, Nat R, May. Birds of Devon and Cornwall, Q R, April.

The Sparrow in the Zoo, by Phil Robinson, E I, May.

Blackle, Prof. John Stuart, E R, April.

Blue-Stockings of the Eighteenth Contary, by Sheila E. Braine, P M M, May.

Borde, Andrew, A. W. Fox on, Man Q, April.

Borneo: Kingein Borneo, by E. J. Hart, Lud, May.

Brazil: The Dutch Power, 1624-1627, by Rev. G. Edmundson, E H, April. Brazil: The Dutch Power, 1624-1637, by Rev. G. Edmundson, E H, A Brontis, Charlotte, Clement K. Shorter on, W H, May. Charlotte Broutt's "Shirley," by H. E. Wroot, Lud, May. Brown, Frances, Biographical, Ir M, May. Browning, E.,
Browning's "Abt Vogler," Mary A. Yule on, Ex T, May. Browning's "Grammarian's Funeral," by G. B. Austin, Y M, May. Butler, Bishop, W. E. Gladstone on, G W, May. Cambridge, Richard Owen, Austin Dobson on, T B, May.
Canada (see also Articles under Bible in Schools, Newfoundland, and Contents
of the Canadian Magazine):
The Loyalty of Canada, Q R, April.
Carnegle, Andrew, Millionaire, Autobiographical, C F M, May.
Cartella, Cartella, C R, Cartella, C C F M, May. Carnegge, Adurew, minimized Carnegges: Horsaless Carriages: Horsaless Carriages, E. R., April.
Horseless Carriages, by G. B. Burgin, I, May.
Catholic Church (see also Contents of the Catholic World, Dublin Review):
The Election of a Pope, by W. R. Thayer, C. M., May.
Chamberlain, Joseph, as a Canadian Protectionist, I. R., May.
Charlites (see also Contents of Charities Review):
Charlite Scales and Unendowed, L. Q., April. Charities (see and Contented or Orachites (1986)
Charity Endowed and Unendowed, L Q, April.
Chemicals made in Germany, New R, May.
Children Yesterday and To-day, Q, R, April.
Chilterns, R. Pardepp on, T B, May.
Church and Christianity
The Scheme for the Spread of Christianity in England in 1681, Sir W. W.
Hunter R, P, Was. Church and Christianity:

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Hunter on, F. R.; May.

Hermann's Communion of the Christian with God, by Prof. J. S. Candlish,

Crit R., April.

Sunday in Liverpool, Sun H., May.

Sunday at St. Glies's, Edinburgh, by A. W. Stewart, Sun M., May.

Church of England (see also Holy Communion, and Contents of the Church

Quarterly Review). Il History and Constitution of the Church of England. Makower's Constitutional History and Constitution of the Church of England, by Rev. A. Plummer, Crit R. April.
Church of the Future: The Reunion of Christendom, by Viscount Halifax,

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Churches: Westminster Abbey, L. Q., April.
Cinematograph, O. Winter on, New R. May.
Classics, see Contents of Classical Review.
Clough, Arthur H., M. Steede on, T. B., May.
Cobbe, Frances Power,
M. Johnson on, P. M. Q., April.
Unsigned Article on, G. T., May.
Colne, English, G. F. Hill on, K., May.
Coleridge, Samuel Taylor, and His Notebooks, by C.: Waterer, W. R. May.
Colories and Imperial Federation:
The Imperial Note in British Statesmanship, by G. R. Parkin, Nat R., May.
The Integration of the Empire, F. R., May.
The Prospects of Australia federating, by J. W. Niesigh, U. S. M., May.
Condé, House of, W. O'Connor Morris on, Scot R., April.
Conservative Party: The Doom of the Conservative Party, by R. Yorke,
Tom, April. Tom, April.

elli's (Marie) Book "A Mighty Atom," Free R, May.

poral Punishment in Russia, E. A. Brayley Hodgetts on, H, May.

me: A Bill for the Protection of Innocent Prisoners, by G. Pitt-Lewis, N C, Corelli's (Mari Corporal Punis

Crime: May. Possible Complications of the Cuban Question, by M. W. Hazeltine, N A R, April. Our Cuban Neighbours and Their Struggle for Liberty, by Murat Halstead,

RRA, April. Currie, Sir Philip, Interview, by J. Foster Fraser, E I, May.

A Medical View of Cycling for Ladies, by Dr. W. H. Fenton, N C, May, On Learning to Cycle, by Mrs. E. R. Pennell, Y W, May.

Dairy Farming: The Mysteries of Milk, by Dr. C. M. Alkman, C H, April.
Dashur Explorations, J. de Morgan on, Harp, May.
"Democracy and Liberty," by W. E. H. Lecky, see under Lecky (W. E. H.).
Dillion, John, as Leader of the Irish Party, by J. Macbeagh and William Redmond, Torn, April.
Discontent, A. Stephens on, Free R, May.
Dogs: Muzzling and Prevention of Rabies, by Viscount Harberton, H, May.
Dorsetshire: Thomas Hardy's Country, T B, May.
Diving in London, W. J. Gordon on, L. H, May.
Duels: The Last Duels in America, by W. C. Elam, Lipp, May.

Eastlake, Lady, Memoirs of, L. Q. April.
Education, (see also Universities, Bible in Schools; and Contents of the
Educational Review, the Educational Times, the Journal of Education,
Parents' Review, Preparatory Schools Review):
The New Education Bil:
Ulggle, J. R., on, Nat R. May.

Education—continued.

Macnamara, T. J., on, N C, May.
Rogers, Rev. J. Guinness, on, N C, May.
Stanley, Hon. E. Lyulph, on, C R, May.
Unsigned Article on, Ch Q, April.
Some Reasons for the School Board Rate, by Major-Gen. Sim, F R, May.
Secondary Education and the London Board, by C. L. A. Skinner, F R.

May. May. Disraell on National Education, by Rev. J. W. Hoste, F R, May. Disraell on National Education, by J. G. Schurman, F, April. Teaching, a Trade or a Profession, by J. G. Schurman, F, April. Superannuation for Elementary Teachers, by F. H. Wiltshire, W R, May.

Superannuation for Elementary Teachers, by F. H. Wiltshire, W R, May. Egypt:
France and Egypt, by François Deloncle, Nat R, May.
The Soldiers of the Khedive, F. John on, P M, May.
Egypt and the Soudan and the Dongola Campaign:
Blunt, W. S., on, N C, May.
Griffiths, Major A., on, F R, May.
Maurice, Major-Gen., on, U S M, May.
Simon, Jules, on, C R, May.
Egyptology: The Inner Life of Ancient Egypt as revealed in Archaeology, by
Prof. Sayce, R C, April.
Electoral: klection Petitions of 1895-6, Hugh Chisholm on, F R, May.
Emigration: Upper-Class Emigration, C J, May.
English History (see also Contents of English Historical Review):
Spain and the Jacobites in 1719, by Benjamin Taylor, Scot R, April.
England One Hundred and Sixty Years Ago, by J. P. Hobson, Sun H, May.
Entertainments:

Entertainments:
Entertainments for the Non-Theatre-Going Public, B. O. Flower on, A. April.

April.
Peruliar Entertainments, F. Steelcroft on, Str, April.
d'Estrées, Gabrielle, T B, May.
Ethics, see Contents of International Journal of Ethics.
European Coalitions against England, by T. E. Kebbel, N C, May.
Evolution: A. H. Bradford's Book "Herelity and Christian Problems," H,
May.
Exeter Hall, G. T. Brown on, Sun M, May.

Face: Fate in the Face, by Dr. L. Robinson, Black, May.
Fawcett, Joseph, an Overlooked Poet, Lipp, May.
Fleid, Cyrus W., Blographical, Harp, May.
Fliance, see also under South Sea Company, United States; and Contents of
Bankers' Magazine, Board of Trade Journal, Investors' Review): The Stock Exchange as related to Trade and Industry, by M. L. Muhlem Eng M. April.
Files: House-Files, C. J. May.
Flora Poetica, by Dr. G. R. Wynne, Ata, May.
Flora Poetica, by Dr. G. R. Wynne, Ata, May.
Folk-Lore, see Contents of Folk-Lore.
Foreign Messenger Service of the Queen, by J. Holt Schooling, Str., April.
Fox, George, Rev. J. R. Palmer on, K. O. May.
France: The French Pyrenees, Ch. Q. April.
Franz Josef Land, E. Whymper on, L. H. May.
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Fresh Air Fund, Clement Scott on, P. M. May.
Future Life, see Articles under Immortality, and Psychical Research. The Stock Exchange as related to Trade and Industry, by M. L. Muhleman,

Gambling: Monte Carlo, Sir George Newnes on, Str, April.
Gaskell, Mrs., Clement K. Shorter on, W H, May.
Geography: The Proposed Gigantic Model of the Earth, by A. R. Wallace,
C R, May.
Geology, see Contents of the Geological Magazine, Journal of Geology. Geology, see Contents of the Geological Magazine, Journal of Geology. Germany:

Our Relations with Germany, Q.R., April.

The German Struggle for Liberty, by Poulteny Bigelow, Harp, May. Glassow, R. Machray on, P.M. May.
Gledstane Family, Florence M. Gladstone on, Scot R. April.
Gloddaeth, by Constance Sutcliffe, P.M. M. May.
Gold-Mining Activity in Colorado, by T. A. Rickard, N.A. R., April.
Golf: Round about our Golf Greens, by Max Pemberton, W.M. April.
Gordon, General, Personal Reminiscences of, by D. Boulger, P.M. M., May.
Great Men at Play, C.F. M., May.
Griffin, Gerald, and His Poetry, by T. Bradfield, P.M. Q. April.
Gurneys of Earlham, Ch. Q. April.

Halstead, Murat, Dr. Albert Shaw on, R R A, April. Hamilton, Alex., L. W. Morgan on, AI R. April. Hamilton, Lady, Unsigned Article on, E R, April. Hampstead and Keats, by E. Oliver, Ata, May. Hardy, Thomas, A. J. Butler on, Nat R, May. Heber, Bishop, Ch Q, April. Herbert, George,
Herbert's Handwriting, by Dr. A. B. Grosart, Sun H, May.
George Herbert at Bemerton, by E. H. Fitchew, Q, May. Heredity, see under Evolution.

Herron, Professor, Charles Beardsley on, A. April.

Holland's Care for Its Poor, by Prof. J. H. Gore, F. April.

Holly Communion: The True Doctrine of the Eucharist, by Bishop Perowne,

R C, April.
ses: The Evolution of the Trotting Horse, by H. Bushbey, Scrib,

R C, April.

Horses: The Evolution of the Trotting Horse, by May.

Hospitals: The Receiving Room of the London Hospital, by Frances A. Low, E I. May.

Hudson River and Its Canal Boats, by Howard Pyle, Harp, May.

Hughes, Thomas, Unsigned Article on, Mac, May.

Humour, Penalty of, Brander Matthews on, Harp, May.

Humour, Penalty of, Brander Matthews on, Harp, May.

Hungary at the Close of Her First Millennium, by Dr. E. Reich, N C, May.

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Jackson,

Japan: Industr A Rece Sunrise Jews (see Egypt Joseph, F

Keats, Jo Kent: A Kimball, Kitson v Kropotki Labour: Lamps, I Language Lasco, Jo

Apri Law (see The Ea Her Ma Lecky's (
John M
Unsign Lee, Gene Letter-W Lewis, Pa W R

Lincoln, ...
Ida M. Lincoln Literature The Vi Receut Plagiar April The Co On Plea

Liverpool Living To London (s London Westmi Westmi St. Step Sunday Lucy, H.

Madeira: Malaya u Manitoba Manning, Arthur Unsigne Marriage: Free Lo Divorce Mary Stus

Mediterran Metaphys Mexico, J Missions, Is a Co Immortality:

R.

The Future Life and the Condition of Man Therein, by W. E. Gladstone, NAR, April.

The Christian Doctrine of Immortality PMQ, April.

The Future Life, L Q. April.

The Conception of Immortality in Spinoza's "Ethics," by A. E. Taylor, Mind, April.
India (see also Contents of India, Indian Church Quarterly Review, and

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Hindu Civilisation under British Rule, by J. F. Hewitt, W R, May.
Ireland (see also Contents of the Irish Ecclesiastical Record, New Ireland: Review):
Hireland sent Her M. P.'s to Washington? by Wm. O'Brien, N C, May.
The Irish Land Question To-day, by Lord Monteagle, N C, May.
Public Works in Ireland, E R, April.
The West of Ireland, Black, May.
Kilmaiuham Memories, by Tighe Hopkins, W M, April.
Iron: Determining the Value of an Iron Mine, by N. P. Hulst, Eng M, April.
Islav:

Italy and the Triple Alliance, by Sir Chas. W. Dilke, Tom, April. A Day Dream at Bellagio, by W. N. Johnson, Man Q. April.

Jackson, Frederick George, E. Whymper on, L H, May.

Japan: Japan: Japan Japan, by J. Troup, Scot G M, Industrial and Commercial Development of Japan, by J. Troup, Scot G M,

April.

A Recent Visit to Japan, by A. G. Boscawen, Nat R. May.
Sunrise in Japan; After the War, by Katharine Tristram, Sun H, May.
Jews (see also Contents of Jewish Quarterly Review);
Egypt and Israel, by Prof. W. M. Flinders Petrie, C R, May.
Jonson, Ben, T. E. Brown on, New R, May.
Joseph, Father, Unsigned Article on, Q R, April.

Keats, John, and Hampstead, E. Oliver on, Ata, May. Kent: A Stroll in Kent, by Lt. J. M. Ellicott, St N, May. Kimball, Dr. Grace, and Her Armenian Relief Work, R R A, April. Kitson v. Playfair, New R, May. Kropotkin, Prince, Miss H. Friederichs on, Y M, May.

Labour: Relief by Means of Employment, by T. Mackay, Econ R, April. Lamps, H. Marrillier on, New R, May. Language, Evolution of, by M. L. Johnson, W R, May. Lasco, Jean de, and Pascal's Book, Rev. A. Halliday Douglas on, Crit R, April.

Lasco, Jean de, and Pascats Book, Rev. A. Hailiday Donglas on, CPIL R, April.

Law (see also Contents of the Juridical Feview, the Scottish Law Review):

The Early History of English Law, E R, April.

Her Majesty's Judges, Str. April.

Lecky's (Prof. W. E. H.) "Democracy and Liberty":

John Morley on, N C, May.

Unsigned Article on, Black, May.

Lee, General Robert Edward, Biographical, Fr L, May.

Letter-Writing in England in the Nineteenth Century, E R, April.

Lewis, Past and Present, by G. Foulle, Scots, April.

Liberal Party: the Resurrection of Liberalism, by W. Hammond-Robinson,

W R, May.

Limitation as a Remedy, by Prof. J. C. Ridpath, A, April.

Lincolv, Abraham,

Ida M. Tarbell on, McCl, May.

Lincolva Assassibation, S. Munree on, N A'R, April.

Literature (see also Poetry, Scottish Literature, etc.):

The Victorian Age of Literature, D. F. Hannigan on, W R, May.

Recent Celtic Experiments in English Literature, Black, May.

Plagiarism and Coincidence in Literature, by J. C. N. M.

April.

Some In Literature, B. Literature, by J. C. N. M.

April.

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April.

Some In Literature, B. Literature, by J. C. R. M.

April.

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April.

Some In Literature, B. Literature, by J. C. R. M.

Plagiarism and Coincidence in Literature, by J. Cumbers Madden, April.

April.
The Colour-Sense in Literature, by Havelock Ellis, C R, May
On Pleasing the Taste of the Public, by Brander Matthews, F, April.
The Literary Commercial, by J. Willock, Man Q, April.
Liverpool: In Praise of Greater Liverpool, by T. J. Brown, Lud, May.
Living Together, Art of, by Dr. R. F. Horton, Sun M. May.
London (see also Hospitals : Exeter Hall, Hampstead):
London as the Capital of the Empire, by L. Gomme, C R, May.
Westminster, L Q, April.
Westminster, L Q, April.
Yestminster, Auguster, May E, Palgrave on, M P, May.
Sunday in Petticoat Lane, by R. J. Garfield, Q, May.
Lucy, H. W., Interview by Mrs. S. A. Tooley, Y M, May.
Lucy, H. W., Interview by Mrs. S. A. Tooley, Y M, May.

Madeira: Levada-Walking in Madeira, by A. Twidle, G W, May. Malaya under British Rule, by F. A. Swettenham, J R C I, April. Manitoba School Question, see under Bible in Schools. Manning, Cardinal, and Purcell's "Life":
Arthur S. Peake on, P M Q, April.
Unsigned Articles on, Ch Q, April; L Q, April; Scot R, April. Warting.

Marriage:
Free Love Criticisms, by F. Rockell, Free R, May.
Divorce in South Carolina, Dr. W. Shafeldt op, H, May.
Mary Stuart at Saint Germains, Mac, May.
Mediterranean: A Pleasure Cruise, by G. Milner, Man Q, April.
Meridith, George,—The Women George Meredith, by G. Smith, F R, May.
Metaphysics, see Contents of Metaphysical Magazine.
Mexico, Justice W. Clark on, A, April.
Missions, Foreign (see also Contents of Church Missionary Intelligencer,
Missionary Resieve of the World):
Is a Commission on Foreign Missions Desirable? by Symposium, R C,
April.

Molière, Dr. H. D. Lawhead on, P. L., April.
Monasteries: In the Abbey of the Trappist Monastery of Gethsemane, Kentucky, by A. Hendricks, Lipp, May.
Monte Carlo, see under Gambling.
Motton, Governor, as a Presidential Candidate. Symposium on, N. A. R., April.
Mountaincering (see also Article under New Zealand):
Climbing about Mont Blanc in, a Blizzard, by G. P. Serviss, McCl, May.
Movement, Art of, E. R., April.

The British Museum, by Sir E. Maunde-Thompson, L. H., May. Gold Ornaments and Gems in the British Museum, A. W. Jarvis on, G. W.,

May.

The Romance of the Museums, by W. G. Fitzgerald, Str. April.

Napoleon I.:
Davis, John, on, A, April.
Sloane, W. M., on, C M. May.
Natural History (see also Birds, Flies, Flowers, Plant-Life; and Contents of Country House, Prish Naturalist, Journal of Microscopy, Knowledge, Natural Science, Nature Notes, etc.):
As the Seasons Change, by "A Son of the Marshes," Black, May.
Are Animals Moral? by Sir Edwin Arnold, I, May.
Stories of Animals, by Lindon Meadows, Arg. May.
Marsupials of Australia, Prof. St. George Mivart on, F R, May.
The American Museum of Natural History, W. Seton on, C W, April.
Navies (see also Contents of Journal of the Royal United Service Institution and United Service Magazine):
Can England be invadel? by Lieut.-Col. Sir G. Clarke, Nat R, May.
Rumours of War and Resultant Duties in the United States, by J. W. Miller, F, April.

Rumours of war and resultain buttes in the University of War and Resultain Buttes in the University of Miller, F. April.

Nerves and the Nervous System: Are Nervous Diseases increasing? by P. C. Knapp, C M, May.

New England, see Contents of New England Magazine.

New Zealand: The First Crossing of the Southern Alps, by E. A. FitzGerald,

New Zealand: The First Crossing of the Southern Alps, by E. A. Fitzferald G. J. May.

Newfoundland, Unsigned Article on, Mac., May.

Nicoli, Dr. Robertson, Interview, by H. Dixon, Sun M, May.

Nietzsche, Friedrich, E. Newman on, Free R, May.

Nomenclature, Art of, C, May.

Novalis, Rev. J. Rice Byrne on, H, May.

Nursing: The Sick Nurse, by Sir Benjamin Ward Richardson, Long, May.

Olympic Games, see under Athletics. Orkney Isles, Col. T. Pilkington White on, Scot R, April. Ossian, Centenary of, Mac, May.

Palestine (see also Contents of Palestine Exploration Fund):

Tarsus of To-day, by J. Foster Fraser, Sun H. May.

Pamphlets, H. M. Sanders on, T B. May.

Parliamentary (see also Electoral, Conservative Party, Liberal Party,

Parliamentary (see also Electoral, Conservative Party, Liberal Party Politics):
The Work of the Session, Black, May.
Torles or Opportunists? F. R. May.
Torles or Opportunists? F. R. May.
Torles or Opportunists? F. R. May.
Budget Night in the House of Commons, by J. Rendle, W. M., April.
The Queen's Prime Ministers, Q. R., April.
The Queen's Prime Ministers, Q. R., April.
The Queen's Chancellors of the Exchequer, A. Cromwell on, W. M., April.
Plack Rod's Knock, by M. MacDonagh, G. W., May.
The Prerogative of Dissolution, by L. G. Power, Can M., April.
Paterson, William, W. A. Steelou, E. H., April.
Perowne, Mrs., Interview, by E. D'Albiaque, W. H., May.
Phelps, Elizabeth Stuart, Autobiographical, McCl., May.
Phelps, Elizabeth Stuart, Autobiographical, McCl., May.
Phelps, Elizabeth Stuart, Autobiographical, McCl., May.
Photography (see also Contents of Mind, Monist):
Recent German Philosophy, by C. W. Hodge, P. R., April.
Photography (see also Cinematograph, and Contents of Photogram, Wilson's Photography (see also Cinematograph, and Contents of Photogram, Wilson's Photography (see, also Cinematograph, and Contents of Photogram, Wilson's Photographic Magazine).
The Rönigen Photography:
Keen, Dr. W. W., on, McCl., May.
Mach, Prof. E., on, Mon., April.
Ward, H. S., on, W. M., April.
Wyne, P. H., on, N. E. M., April.
Wyne, P. H., on, N. E. M., April.
Phrenology, see Contents of Phrenological Magazine.
Physical Geography: Waves, by Vaughan Cornish, K., May.
Pigot, John Edward, Biographical, Ir M., May.
Plant-Life:
Some Curious Facts in Plant Distribution, by W. Botting Hemsley, K., May.

Pigot, John Edward, May.
Plant-Life:
Some Curious Facts in Plant Distribution, by W. Botting Hemsley, K, May.
Studies of Plant Life, by Mrs. Eliza Brightwen, G O P, May.
Poe, Edgar Allan, and His Cottage at Fordham, F. M. Hopkins on, R R A,

April.

Recent Poetry, E. R. April.

The "New Marienbad Elegy," F. Wedmore on, F. R. May.

The Suppositions Wickedness of Minor Poets, by F. N. Connell, Tom, April.

Police: Our Police System, E. Carpenter on, Free R. May.

Political Economy (see also Contents of Economic Review, Quarterly Journal of Economics).

April The Economics Shirm Assin, by F. H. Perry Costs. Free R. May.

About That Economic Schism Again, by F. H. Perry Coste, Free R, May. blitics (see also Electoral, Parliamentary):

About that Economic Schem Again, by F. H. Felly Cose, FPGE R, Politics (see also Electoral, Parliamentary):
The English Crisis, Happ, May.
Planetary Freebooting and World Policies, by R. J. Hinton, A, April.
Positivism, see Contents of Positivist Review.

Printing: Early Labours of the Press, by Rev. C. W. Currier, C M, April. Prisons: A Peep into Pensi Servitude, by G. Griffith, P M, May.

Paychical Research (see also Contents of Borderland):
Glimmerings of a Future Life, by R. Hodgson, F. April.
Psychology, see Contents of the American Journal of Psychology, Mind, Pygmy Races of Men, by Prof. F. Starr, N A R. April. Quinn, Mrs., Katharine Tynan Hinkson on, New R. May.

Railways:
Future of the Elevated Railway, by E. Kiapp, Eng M, Aptil.
Railroad Corporations and Practical Politics in the Western States, by Cy.
Warman, Eng M, April.
Railway-Sonsolidation in New England, by G. F. Seymour, N E M, April.
Realism, Ancient and Modern, J. Brierley on, Ata, May.
Richelleu, Unsigned Article on, Q R, April.
Richmond, Virginia, C. T. Logan on, Fr L, May.
Romanes, Prof. G. J., and His Works, Q R, April.
Rosebery, Lord,
Unsigned Article on, C H, April.
Lord Rosebery's Homes, by F' Dolman, C F M, May.
Runic Crosses of Northumbria, J. M. Stone on, Scott R, April.
Russia (see also Corporal Punishment):
A Plea for Russia, C R, May.
The Regeneration of Russia, N A R, April.
Bed and Board in Russia, by I sabel F. Hapgood, Lipp, May.
Russia, Tax Alexander III. of, and his Cornation, by Mary 6. Thornton,
C M, May.

C M, May.

P.M., May. Russia, Tsars of, Karl Blind on, F.R., May.

P. M. May.
Russia, Taars of, Karl Blind on, F. R., May.

St. Huaire, Barthélemy, Karl Blind on, P. M. M. May.
St. James's, see under London.
St. Petersburg, see under Russia.
Salisbury, Marquis of, H. D. Traill on, Nat R. May.
Salyation Army, Jennie F. Willing on, Al R. April.
Sandemanians, G. W. Hallock on, N. E. M., April.
Sandemanians, G. W. Hallock on, N. E. M., April.
Sandemanians, G. W. Hallock on, N. E. M., April.
Sandemanians of Public Health, Sanitary Journal.
Science, see Contents of Public Health, Sanitary Journal.
Science, see Contents of Science Progress, etc.
Sciotheistic Theory, by J. P. Gilmour, Free R., May.
Sciotish Literature: The Literature of the Scottish Covenanters, by Joseph
Ritson, P. M. Q. April.
Seeley, Sir John, M. Todhunter on, W. R., May.
Septuagiot, see under Bible.
Shakespeare's Probable Connection with Lancashire, by J. T. Foard,
Man Q. April.
Shipping, (see also Contents of Poet-Lore):
Shakespeare's Probable Connection with Lancashire, by J. T. Foard,
Man Q. April.
Shipping, (see also Contents of the Nautical Magazine):
Highways of the Sea, by C. H. New, Lipp, May.
The Old Packet-Service, Mag., May.
A Ship Fife as Greenthite, by F. M. Holmes, Q. May.
"Shirley's" Table Talk, L. Q., April.
Shoeburyness, C. J., May.
Sinclair, Sir John, Archdeacon. Sinclair on, J. R. A. S, March.
Smith, Adam, and Rae's "Life," Ch. Q., April.
Sorializai, The Freesta Coulock in England, by William Morris, F., April.
Sorializai, The Freesta Coulock in England, by William Morris, F., April.
Sparrows, see under Birds.
Sport (see also Coupens), G., May.
Stevenson, B. L.,
Stevenson in His Home Life, by Isobel Strong, Scrib, May.
Stevenson on Edibauryth, Lud., May.
Stevenson on Edibauryth, Lud., May.
Stiles, Ezra, Family Bookcase of, by Kate C. Wells, N. E. M., April.

Sunday Opening:
S. Dewey on, W R, May
Symposium on, W R, May.
Swift, Dean, Dr. Wm. Barry ou, C.R, May.
Swinburne, Algernon Charles, James Ashcroft Noble on, G T, May.

Telegraph Monopoly in the United States, by Prof. F. Parsons, A. April. Telepathy, C. B. Newcomb on, A. April. Temperance and the Liquor Traffic: The Raines Liquor-Tax Law, by J. Raines, N A R, April. Theatres:

The English Drama, by Prof. H. C. Shuttleworth, M. P., May. The Social Position of the Actor, by S. Jones, Tom, April. Theosophy, see Contents of Lucifer.

Thee: Journey across Thet, by St. George R. Littledale, G. J., May. Travelling: Early Days of European Travel, C, May. Funis: The Shotte of Tunis, Scot G M, April. Tunkish Rule, R. Hind on, P M Q, April. Twain, Mark, J. H. Twichell on, Harp, May. Tyneside, Reminiscences of, C J, May.

United States (see also Articles under Duels, Monasteries, Navies, Railways, Inited States (see also Articles under Duels, Monasteries, Navies, Kaliways, Telegraph, Temperauce and the Liquor Traffic, Universities; and Alaska, Cuba, Hudson River, Richmond, Virginia):

Representative Government and Federalism, by E. Meek, Can M., April. The Choice of United State Senators, by J. H. Flagg, N E M., April. Political Party Machinery in the United States, by Prof. J. W. Jenks,

Chaut, April.

Chaut, April.

Government by Brewery, George A. Gates on, A. April.

Government by Brewery, George A. Gates on, A. April.

Government by Brewery, George A. Gates on, A. April.

Official Residences for American Diplomats, by T. Stanton, Lipp, May.

The Tariff'in Legislation, by Professor J. A. Woodburn, Chaut, April.

Deficiency of Revenue the Cause of Financial Ills, by J. Sterman, F. April.

Great Britain and the United States, by D. A. Wells, N. A. April.

The Protection of Italian Engineers, by Luttle Bodic, The A. April. The Protection of Italian Emigants, by Luigi Bodio, Chaut, April.

Mediaval Universities, Q R, April. An Old Oxford Common-Room, by Rev. P. A. Wright-Henderson, Black,

May.
The Western Reserve University, E. O. Stevens on, N E M, April.

Venezuela, Scot G. M., April. Vere Family and Their Poetry, Q. R., April. Virginia: At Home in Virginia, by W. Wilson, Harp, May.

Wales, Prince of, on American Prairies, by Mrs. J. Ledu, Fr L, May. Wales, Princess Mand of, by Mrs. Sarah A. Tooley, W H, May. Warton, Thomas, and Machyn's Diary, Rev. H. E. D. Blakiston on, E H, April. ington, George, H. H. Ragan on, Chaut, April.

Fro

Washington, veorge, n. n. nagan on, Chau, app...
Water Supply:
Pure Water for Drinking and Cooking, by S. P. Axtel. Eng M. April.
The Past, Present and Future Water Supply of London, by E. Frankland,
Sc P. May.
West Indies (see also Bahamas):
J. Rodway's Book, "The West Indies," Unsigned Article on, Mac, May.
Westminster, see under London.
Women and Women's Work:
Women Suffrage and the Pasching of St. Paul, by Hon, and Rev. E. Lyttelton,

Vomen and Women's Work:

Woman Suffrage and the Teaching of St. Paul, by Hon, and Rev. E. Lyttelton,
C.R. May.

The Making of Woman, L. Vansittart de Fabeck on, W.R. May.

Is the New Woman a Myth? by Mrs. Morgan-Dockrell, H. May.

Foibles of the New Woman, by Ella Mw. Winston, F. A pril.

Woman's Industrial Life, by Miss March-Phillipps, M.P. May.

The Robbit-Woman, Elsa d'Esterre-Keckling on; I. H. May.

Women Bachelors in London, by Mary, G. Humphreys, Scrib, May.

INDEX TO PERIODICALS. THE MONTHLY

SUPPLEMENT TO THE "REVIEW OF REVIEWS."

Is published at the beginning of every month. It gives Tables of the Contents in the Periodicals—English, American. and Foreign-of the month, besides an Alphabetical Index of Articles in the leading English and American Magazines. Another feature is a list of the New Books published during the month.

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From the Chicago Times-Herald.]

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THE APPLE WOMAN OF DOWNING STREET.



From the New York Herald.]

WARNING TO THE ARROGANT SPANIARD.

UNCLE SAM: "Don't fire! It means war!"



From the Melbourne Punch.]

[April 2, 1896.

WANTED A "CHUCKER-OUT."
THE THREE NATIONS (to each other): "Here, you put him out!"
RACH (in reply): "No; you."
ALL: "Suppose the three of us have a try at him it"



[April 11, 1896. From the Bulaway . Sk tch.] BULAWAYO THE PRIZE: WHO WILL REMAIN IN POSSESSION?



From Moonshine.]

BLOCKEDA

[May 12, 1896. |



From Pun.]

HASTINGS TO RHODES.

THE SHADE OF WARREN HASTINGS (loquitur): "I added India to the Empire, and was impeached by Burke; you must never turn aside, Afric's hope and Afric's pride. Make the Empire greater yet. Let resignation wait."



[May 9, 1896. From the Birmingham Dart.]

[May 1, 1896.

THE EPISTLE FROM THE PRETORIANS. Oom Joseph: "Snubbed, and by Oom Paul! My next shall be an ultimatum."



BIG ENGLAND AND LITTLE ENGLAND. Mr. Cecil Rhodes and Mr. Henry Labouchere-not compared.



From the Cape Register.]

[April 25, 1896.

GOING TO ETERNAL SMASH.

"With a nigger sot on the safety valve The furnace crammed resin and pine."

Wreck of the Nancy Bell.



From the Weekly Freeman.]

[May 9, 1896.

CHARITY BEGINS AT HOME.



From the Labour Prophet.]

ROBBING JOHN BULL WITH VIOLENCE IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.



From the Melbourne Punck.]

[March 12, 1896.

CROWDED OUT-A FORECAST.

THE KAISER: "Ach! mein friendt, you haf filled does seas mit your shipa. Der is no room for dot Germant to all at all."

BULL: "Well, Kaiser, you of the yours with wheels, and send them overland, you know; or make all the isstead—the clouds are still free to you."



A FEW PLEASANT RE COLLECTIONS OF THE FIFTY-FOURTH CONGRESS. From Puck.]



THE BIGGEST PEOPLE ON THE ROAD!

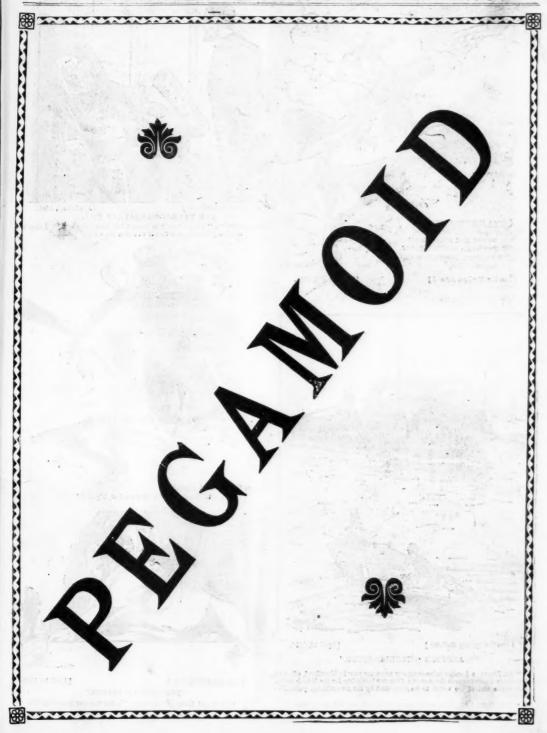


From the Melbourns Beacon.]

HYPNOTISM A FAILURE. THE WORKER'S FRIEND: "Now, my man, keep your eye on this crust."
WORKER: "You can't quiet me that way. I've got my eye on another crustthe crust of the earth." ADVERTISEMENTS.

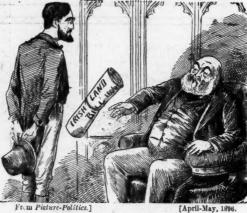
xi

For INDEX TO ADVERTISERS, see pages ii. and iii.; and GENERAL CONTENTS INDEX, page xv.



CARICATURES.





Fr. m Picture-Politice.] [April-May, 1896. THE TAKE-IT-OR-LEAVE-IT BILL.

Lond Salisbury: "There! take it or leave it, but don't talk about it. I shan't mind if you don't take it. It will save me a lot of trouble."



From the Sydney Bulletin.]

[April 18, 1896.

ANOTHER "SPLENDID OFFER."

"Mr. Ziman, a London mine-company promoter now in Maoriland, offers to contribute £1000 towards the cost of a £500,000 battleship for the British navy. The entire cost of the vessel to be subscribed by the Australasian public."—Care.

" Mein Gott! Isuk, think of der moral effect upon der British investor!"



From the New Fork Herald.
UNCLE SAM: "Where am I at, b'gosh?"



From Kladderadatsch.]

[April 19, 1896.

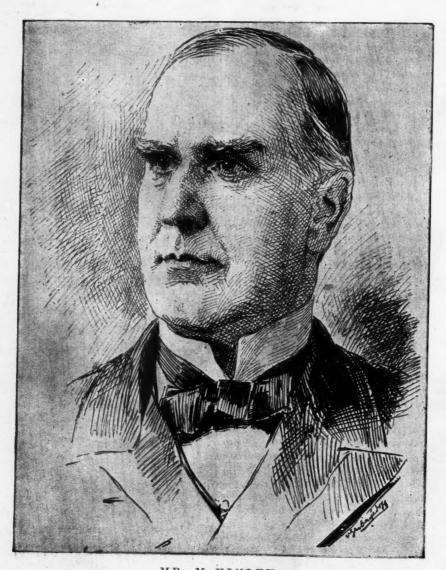
THE LION OF BELFORT.

"Revenge! Revenge! "- but the case is getting dull.

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MR. McKINLEY.

THE REPUBLICAN CANDIDATE FOR THE AMERICAN PRESIDENCY.

The Presi the Sta

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THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, June 1, 1896.

There is only one reason for believing The next President of that William McKinley will not be the the United next President of the United States, and that is because every one is declaring that he is certain to be elected. There is nothing so fatal to a candidate as to have all the newspapers publishing his portrait and his biography, as if he had won the contest before it has begun. In the same way, the preparation of an obituary notice in advance, especially if it is put in type, has been found to have quite a marvellous effect in averting or at least in postponing death! Ignoring this superstition, there seems to be no doubt but that Mr. McKinley will be selected as Republican candidate for the Presidency at the St. Louis Convention that meets on the 16th, and it appears almost as foregone a conclusion that the Republican candidate will be elected. For the Democrats are hopelessly divided on the Silver Question, and excepting Mr. Cleveland, who is anti-Silver, they have no candidate whose name conveys any idea to the world at large, more than that of any Jedekiah Tomkins in the States.

When the debate on Bimetallism took The McKinley place in the House of Commons a month or two since, a shrewd American politician in the Strangers' Gallery remarked to Mr. Moreton Frewen that the net result of the vigorous defence of gold to which he had just listened would have one unexpected result. "It will make William McKinley next President of the United States." The defeat of the silver men by the Gold Bug country would react upon the Presidential Election. For the American people, foiled in their attempt to protect silver, would pay John Bull out by electing a man whose name is the rallying cry of the Chinese Wall school of ultra-Protectionists. Whether this observer was right or wrong in his diagnosis, there is no doubt that very shortly after that debate a McKinley boom set in across the Atlantic which very soon carried all before it. At the nominating conventions held in the fifty states and territories last month McKinley was first, and the rest nowhere. Of the 916 delegates nominated, over 500 are said to be pledged to McKinley. The other candidates are Mr. Speaker Reed, for whom Maine, New Hampshire, Massachusetts, and Rhode Island are pledged; Senator Allison, supported by Iowa; General Morton, by New York; Senator Quay, by Pennsylvania; and Governor Bradley

Dr. Albert Shaw explains the causes
Why he was which led to the ascendency of Mr.
McKinley as follows:—

Mr. McKinley has from the beginning been the most promi-ment of all the Republican candidates. His character and his general titude toward the principal questions of the day are quite as well known as those of any man in the Republican party. Four years ago he was chosen as permanent chairman of the great Minneapolis convention, which renominated President Harrison. At that time, a combination of Republican politicians, headed by Mr. Platt, of New York,striving to compass in some way the defeat of Mr. Harrison, selected Mr. McKinley as their candidate; and the attempt was made to "stampede" the convention in favour of its presiding officer. Mr. McKinley himself prevented this, but it was understood that he was to be candidate in 1896. great gathering of 1892 was divided into two almost equal parts, one part passionately demanding the nomination of Blaine, in spite of his illness and declination, while the other half sturdily, and at length successfully, held out for Harrison. One sentiment, however, pervaded the whole convention, and it would be impossible to say which half entertained it most heartily. That sentiment was one of admiration for Mr. McKinley and of expressed or tacit understanding that he should have the nomination of 1896 for the asking.

William Mr. Godkin, writing in the Forum, speaks of Mr. McKinley's equipment for the post of President as being almost beneath the says that the Protectionist party

has, in its search for a suitable standard-bearer, reached a region of extraordinary intellectual poverty and moral weakness, but still a region toward which it has for many years been steadily marching.

But Dr. Albert Shaw roundly counters that depreciatory estimate of Mr. McKinley. He says:—

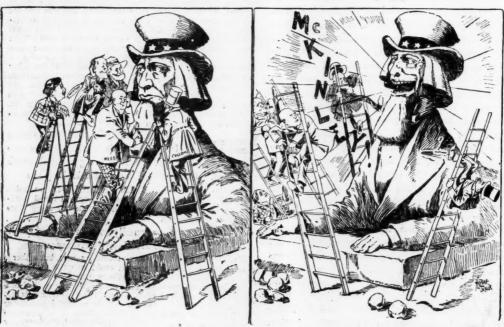
Mr. McKinley, who is not a pretentious man, but rather a very modest and unassuming one, would be quite the last to claim for himself that extraordinary power of captivation which kept men for a whole generation under the spell of Mr. Blaine's ambitious leadership. But if the Ohio citizen is not so dazzling a figure, it is only a pitiable mark of ignorance or blind prejudice to set Mr. McKinley down as a personage lacking in distinction,—a commonplace politician without any mind of his own or any strong characteristics, or an amiable and time-serving public man of inferior intelligence, vacillating opinions, and scant endowment of courage. Mr. McKinley is, on the contrary, one of the strongest and most satisfactory political figures the United States has produced in the past generation. He is a man of singular highmindedness, of true dignity without affectation, and of a sterling integrity that all who know him regard as his dominant trait. Through his long service in Congress he held the esteem and respect not only of his Republican colleagues, but also of his Democratic opponents, to an extent perhaps unequalled in the case of any other Republican congressman since the party began.

The Election The choice of Mr. McKinley as bannerand bearer of the Republicans is sufficiently Protection significant of the attitude of his party on the subject of Protection. At last Presidential Election the majority of the electors seemed to be decisively in favour of a tariff for revenue only. The utter failure of the attempt to reconstruct the tariff on a revenue basis has thrown the game into the

hands of the thorough-going Protectionists. Some years ago there seemed to be growing up gradually a free trade wing of the Republican party, especially in the Mississippi valley. But the Republicans of Iowa, Minnesota, Wisconsin, and Illinois are no longer doubtful on the tariff question, but are as unanimously outspoken for stiff and uncompromising Protection as the Pennsylvanians themselves. Dr. Shaw says of the Democratic makeshift:—

It was more objectionable as a discriminating tariff than its predecessor was, while proving itself neither in theory nor in results to be a tariff for revenue. The industries of the United These monetary expressions adopted by the Republicans of Illinois and Indiana represent unquestionably the overwhelming opinion of the Republican party, except in the far West and in some parts of the South. It is not likely that more than one-tenth of the delegates to the St. Louis convention will represent the free-silver doctrine. The California convention declared for free silver, but it also endorsed McKinley as the candidate; and this, if it means anything, must be interpreted as meaning that California Republicans are for the party first and for their minority views on monetary questions only as a secondary consideration.

Nevertheless there is considerable doubt as to whether the St. Louis Convention may not elect to blow hot and cold on the subject.



From the Chicago Times-I'e. ald.

THE SPHINX SEEMS TO BE SPEAKING.

States, although developed under a protective policy, could in our opinion adapt themselves to the changed conditions that would result from the adoption of a non-discriminating, reasonable tariff for revenue only. But the country seems now to have discovered that it prefers an isolating policy of protection rather than a policy which would reach free trade by the process of battering holes in the protection walls at haphazard intervals.

Despite somewhat equivocal utterances and Gold. In the past, it is believed that McKinley will be as strong against silver as President Cleveland. The currency planks in the platforms of the Republicans of Illinois and Indiana are thorough-going enough to satisfy Wall Street and the Bank of England. Again, to quote Dr. Shaw:—

While the Republicans are for gold the Democrats are prepared to sell Cleveland for the votes of the silver party at the Chicago Convention in July.

The Southern states are apparently more determined than ever to bring the money question into the front piace and to array themselves upon the side of silver; while in the great Middle West the free-silver wing of the party seems stronger than ever before. It is significant of the turn of the tide that Governor Claude Matthews, of Indiana, who is a Presidential aspirant, should have abandoned his non-committal attitude and come out for free silver; while ex-Governor Campbell, of Ohio, also a candidate, is making it clear that he is quite open to conviction on the question. The Illinois Democracy, under the intense and powerful leadership of Governor Altgeld, who is one of the foremost advocates of free coinage, is likely to give its adherence to that doctrine in the Chicago convention. Ex-Governor Boies, of Iowa, will head the dele-

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gation of his State, and will be a candidate for the Presidential nomination on a free silver platform. He is regarded in many quarters as the most probable nominee. Mr. Bryan, of Nebraska, also very conspicuous as a writer and orator on th side of free silver coinage, will be the most influential member of the delegation from his State. Mr. Bland, Senator Vest and their pro-silver friends will control the delegation from Missouri; while Senator Blackburn seems much more likely than Secretary Carlisle to typify the sentiments of the Kentucky delegation.

The Ignored One somewhat remarkable feature of the Issue of Peace Presidential Election is the comparative and War. indifference of the rival politicians to any other issues but those of Protection and Cur-The Venezuelan question is left to the Commission which is still busily pursuing its researches, and even the Cuban question, which involves peril of war, seems to be of little importance. Yet the Spaniards are showing no disposition to abate their efforts to crush the insurgents, and General Weyler has, it is stated, threatened to resign unless he is allowed to shoot two or three American citizens captured by the Spanish on board the filibustering schooner Competitir, whom he had summarily sentenced to death by court-martial. The Government of Madrid is talking of raising a loan of £40,000,000, and if seriously threatened by the United States it would probably shrink from no sacrifice to secure allies in what would be represented as an attempt on the part of the Government of Washington to eject Europe from the Western hemisphere. Spain has 130,000 regulars and 40,000 volunteers in Cuba, and her fleet in cruisers is far stronger than that of the States. The figures are :-

Spain 1 90 16 1 United States 5 47 17 19

The Americans are however so confident of their ability to whip creation that this statement is made in perfect sincerity: "The Atlantic Squadron of our new navy remains in readiness; and so great is its strength that it could drive Spain from Cuba on a week's notice with perfect ease!"

The While the citizens of the United States Coronation of are preparing to elect a ruler for four the Tsar. years, the Russian nation has in a sufficiently emphatic fashion approved of the succession of Nicholas II. to the throne of his father. The splendid pageantry at Moscow has been described at such length in the daily papers that it is unnecessary to attempt to condense into paragraph pemmican the square yards of magnificent descriptions which last month weighed down the wires of Europe. The ceremony was very gorgeous and impressive. It cost £5,000,000, and some critics are asking to what

purpose is all this waste. But a Russian coronation does not cost more, if we reckon the average life of a Tsa: at twenty years, than what the United States and the United Kingdom will spend in a similar period over general and presidential elections. Considering the vastness of the Russian Empire, the inertness of the minds of the millions over whom the Tsar reigns, and the immense importance of compelling both Ruler and Ruled to realise the existence of each other, it is impossible to regard the coronation ceremonial as excessive or extravagant. It is, indeed, more than probable that it was a very economical investment. The spectacle of the illuminated Kremlin and the swarming millions may have impressed some of the Asiatic delegates to such an extent as to nip, as with a frost, vague schemes of revolt that might have cost Russia ten times the millions

squandered at Moscow.

The Church and the Tsar.

The part played by the clergy at the Coronation was to Westerns the most interesting and suggestive feature of the ceremony. The coronation took place in the cathedral. Before the Tsar and his wife could take their



THE METROPOLITAN OF EIEFF, Who Officiated at the Coronation of the Tear. (Photograph by Denier, St. Peterburg.)

seats or be enthroned, they must kneel before the sacred icons. Before the coronation service began the Metropolitan of St. Petersburg confronted the Tsar, and in a loud voice challenged him to make public profession of the orthodox faith before all his faithful subjects. Not until the Tsar had done this, reading the solemn declaration in a clear firm voice, was the ceremony permitted to proceed. After he had received the blessing of the Metropolitan, the Tsar was free to crown himself, and the august ceremonial went on to the end without interruption, amid the singing of the choir and the sweet-voiced music of church bells. What a vista of victory of spirit over matter does not this coronation open up, and how

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little the fierce old predecessor of the Romanoffs, who selected the Greek faith rather than that of the Jew, the Moslem and the Roman, dreamed that the new creed would make its profession the indispensable preliminary to the assumption of the crown of Russia!

The Manifesto "Grant him, Lord, success in everyof the Coronation. Lord satisfy the desires of his heart and fulfil his intentions"-prayers destined not to be answered, for such boons are given to no mortal

save to Polycrates, and then only as the precursor of doom. The Imperial manifesto announcing remissions of taxation and of punishment opens with a passage not unworthy the Church and Emperor of the peasant democracy of Russia :-

Be it known to all ye our faithful subjects,

After we, by the will and grace of Almighty God, had fulfilled our coronation to-day and had received the Holy Unction, we knelt at the throne of the King of Kings with humble and carnest imploring that He might vouchsafe to bless our throne to the welfare of our beloved country, strengthen us in the fulfilment of our sacred oath, and enable us to

continue the work handed down to us by our crowned predecessors, of completing the Russian nation, and promoting religious faith, good morality, and true enlightenment. Inasmuch as we recognise what all our faithful subjects stand in need of, and in particular turn our eyes upon the wretched and heavy-laden, whether their case be through their own fault or through forgetfulness of duty, our heart impels us to grant also the utmost possible relief, so that entering upon the path of a new life on this memorable day of our coronation, they may 'gladly be able to take part in the general jubilation of my people. And so, amid great manifestations of jubilation, unmarred by a single audible protest or dissent, the great pageant came to an end, and Russia now, with crowned and consecrated chief, secures for weal or woe the circle of the nations. Catt 10 .

The festivities at the Coronation were The Crowd's marred by a frightful catastrophe which Tragedy. filled Europe with horror. Arrangements had been made to distribute a commemorative mug with some sausage, sweetmeats and sweetcake to the multitude. Each parcel was not worth more in cash value than a rouble, or say half-a-crown; but the rush to the place of distribution was so general that the officials charged with the task of serving the million lost their heads and threw the gifts to be A scrimmage began, the like

> of which Europe fortunately knows little. A great crowd in motion is one of the most destructive of known forces. There were about a quarter of a million there; but supposing there were only 100,000 actually engaged in the scramble, and we average each man as weighing 112 lbs., twenty persons would weigh a ton, and 100,000 persons would represent 5,000 tons of solid matter moving tumultu-When impossible to re-

ously hither and thither. once such a mass is in motion, it is

So it was found in Moscow, for store its stability. order was not restored until at least two thousand poor wretches had been trampled or choked to death, while as many more, lame and limp and mangled, were found mingled among the dead.

The Helr to While the United States is preparing to the Austrian evolve its ruler, and Russia has solemnly Throne. installed its Tsar, Austria-Hungary has had to lament the death of the heir-presumptive to Francis Joseph. The Archduke Charles Louis died on May 19, at the age of sixty-three. His son Ferdinand is death-stricken with an incurable



THE NEW SHAH, MUZAFFER ED-DIN.

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malady. After him the throne will go to Archduke Otto, unless he abdicates in favour of his son Charles, of whom nothing is known but his youth. Fortunately, Francis Joseph, although he has been on the throne for forty-eight years, is only sixty-six years old—quite a young man as monarchs go. It is to be hoped that he may live a long time yet, for his demise would almost inevitably let loose the winds which are imprisoned in that cave of Æolus—the Empire-Kingdom.

The Pretender rulers seems to have spurred the Duc d'Orleans into action. This young man —Philip VII. of France, as he is de jure, although not de facto—has practically dismissed the Royalist Committee for objecting to his standing as candidate for a rural constituency:—

If you think that the French monarchy was constructed in the past and can be reconstructed in the future, by the affectation of inert and expectant dignity standing motionless on distant shores because of the greatness of its traditions, and deeming itself too lefty to mix with men and things, we are not of one mind, and I remain the judge of Royal dignity.

So the Duc d'Audiffret-Pasquier and the respectable royalist do-nothings with their "vain distrust of universal suffrage" are sent to the right-about, and Philip VII. will henceforth rule by right divine over his own candidature. He seems to have pluck and dash, and in the dreary monotony of Republican mediocrity these qualities, even in a pretender, may count for more than people imagine.

Strange, almost incredible though it may Other appear, the assassination of the Shah has Thrones. not been followed by civil war. His successor so far has not even been threatened with the bloody struggle which, according to almost unbroken tradition, tests the divine right of the new Shah. Russia and England are pulling together at Teheran; but if either one of them were but to hint that they would prefer another Shah, Persia would be delivered over to the flames of civil war. The death of Cardinal Galimberti removes one of the Papabili, or persons who are in the running for the Papacy on the death of Leo XIII. Readers of M. Zola's remarkable study on "The Romeoof To-day" will not need to be reminded of the commotion which such a displacement of personality may effect in the sacred college,

President From South Africa somewhat better Kruger and news has, at last, arrived. After con-His Hostages, siderable fencing and manœuvring, President Kruger has released all State prisoners, with the exception of the four principals and the two who

refused to sign the petition. The fine of £2000 is not remitted, and the punishment of banishment remains in force, but its execution is suspended in the case of prisoners who pay their fines and give their written word of honour that they will not take part, either directly or indirectly, in the politics of the Republic. It is significant of the condition to which President Kruger has succeeded in reducing his adversaries that this decree should have been received with an outburst of gratitude. When Mr. Kruger, in the old days, arranged for the commutation of the sentences of the Free State burghers, whom he had compromised by his filibus-



From Picture-Politics.]

AN UNEQUAL GAME.

[May-June, 1896.

"Who can play against such cards?"

tering foray, he squared the matter for a five-pound note, but nowadays a fine of £2000 and perpetual ostracism from political action is held to be a crowning act of mercy for which we are all to be profoundly grateful. Up to the time of going to press the decision as to the leaders had not yet come to hand.

Mr. Rhodes and the Charter.

Where the Charter and in London his share in the recent events continues to be very hotly discussed. The Cape Parliament, after a long debate, has refused to pass a resolution demanding the abrogation of the charter, and this more drastic resolution has been shunted in favour of a proposal to make an inquiry

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into the share the Cape Government had in the raid. Mr. Chamberlain promised that a Parliamentary inquiry should take place, but he postponed it until after the issue of Dr. Jameson's trial, which means that the inquiry will not open till next January. More telegrams have been published by President Kruger, but they do not advance matters any further than they were before. Sir Hercules Robinson will be in London before these pages see the light, and until he arrives matters will probably remain pretty much as they are at present. Sir William Harcourt made the publication of the cypher telegrams the occasion for a vehement attack on the Chartered Company in the House of Commons, to which Mr. Chamberlain replied not without spirit.

Cecil Rhodes Lord Rosebery went down to Newton Abbot shortly after and made a speech William III. which, so far as South Africa was concerned, was little more than Harcourt and water. Lord Rosebery might have been inspired by the genius of the place to an utterance which would have been somewhat less Harcourtian than that in which he indulged. Newton Abbot was the place where William of Orange first hoisted his standard on English soil. The monument commemorating this famous episode in English history stands conspicuous in the main street of Newton Abbot close to the place where Lord Rosebery was speaking. Newton Abbot therefore represents the union between Dutch and English for the purposes of securing liberty and Parliamentary government for an oppressed majority. Nor would it have been inappropriate to have reminded our Dutch friends that William of Orange while preparing for his expedition, entered into what the Free State burghers would call a "bloody complet," with a deliberation and a cynical disregard of obligations arising out of the comity of nations, to an extent which throws the worst that can be alleged against Mr. Rhodes into comparative insignificance. If James II. had been as prompt to deal with the invasion as President Kruger was to settle accounts with Dr. Jameson, we should probably have had William of Orange and his fellow conspirators branded as the greatest criminals of history. Fortunately for England, however, the Dutch filibusterer succeeded, and by virtue of his success became one of the national heroes of Great Britain. Some day statues to Cecil Rhodes may be erected in the streets of Pretoria by the descendants of the men who have now exhausted the resources of the Taal in holding him up to popular execration.

Progress by Closure.

In home affairs there is but little to record. Ministers have used the closure somewhat relentlessly in order to thrust the Education Bill and Rating Bill through the House of Commons. In the case of the Rating Bill, a continuous sitting of twenty-two and a half hours—during which Mr. John Dillon, Mr. Lloyd George and several other members were suspended—was the practical method by which the Opposition manifested their dislike to the dragooning methods of Mr. Balfour. It is, however, only



MR. JOHN DILLON.

(Photograph by Russell and Sons.)

natural that Ministers having a majority, and a big one, should feel that they would be forgiven a good deal of high-handedness in using it, while they would never be forgiven a lack of capacity to wield the weapon which constituencies have placed in their hands.

Nonconformists and Home Rule. been raised by some Nonconformists on the Education Bill. The second reading of the Bill was carried by the enormous majority of two hundred and sixty-seven, and some of the Liberals, smarting under this knock-down blow, found nothing better

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to do than fall foul of their Irish comrades voting with a Tory Government over the Education Bill. To judge from some amazing utterances in quarters where better things might have been expected, a few Nonconformists consider that our obligation to do justice to Ireland depends upon their ability to command or to neutralise the votes of Irish members upon a question of English legislation. This, however, is only a passing lunacy due to ill-temper not unnatural in men who have placed themselves in a hopelessly illogical position, and are suffering the consequences of their abandonment of the only principle on which denominational education can be logically opposed. The moment the Nonconformists shy at secular education, pure and simple, they deliver themselves over, bound hand and foot, to the Denominationalists, and it only becomes a question of time when the latter will avail themselves of their strategic advantages. Too much importance, however, should not be attached to the outcry of men who the other day were as vehement in denouncing every Unionist as a traitor to Christian principle, as they are now in denouncing Irish members because they voted according to their conscience on the second reading of the Education

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The Objection The Education Bill, notwithstanding the to the Educa- large majority with which the second reading was carried, has not gained in popularity as its provisions are discussed. ecclesiastics are no doubt supporting it, but there is a strong feeling among the teachers in opposition to a measure which is certainly not calculated to improve their status or to improve education. Even Mr. Diggle and his reactionary followers on the London School Board are revolting against the Bill, and when it comes to be considered in Committee, it will probably be found that great changes, chiefly in the way of omission, are indispensable. it is to be successfully attacked, it will have to be assailed from the educationalists' standpoint, not from the point of view that is taken up by the more active Nonconformists, who by advocating what they call the teaching of undenominational religion in the Board schools, have put themselves out of court. If the Liberals were to concentrate their efforts upon securing the teachers from arbitrary dismissal, in the same way that workhouse officials are safeguarded against injustice on the part of Board of Guardians, they would secure the enthusiastic support of the whole teaching profession and

lay a firm foundation for the emancipation of the teacher, who too often at present is compelled to serve as the unhappy Gibeonite of the parson.

The Pope Lord Halifax seems to have persuaded and Anglican Mr. Gladstone that the outcome of the Orders. Pope's decision to inquire into the validity of the Anglican orders may possibly result in the recognition by the Church of Rome of the pretensions of the Anglican clergy to be in the true line of Apostolical succession. Excepting for such a belief, it is difficult to understand how Mr. Gladstone could have indited the somewhat extraordinary declaration on the subject which has just been published. It will read somewhat oddly if the net result of the deliberations at Rome should be, as seems probable, finally to condemn the Anglican Notwithstanding the apparent desire of the Pope for the reunion of Christendom, we shall find him as immovable as a rock on the questions which for three centuries have divided the Roman and Anglican communions. Meanwhile it is noteworthy that on the last day of May a great Catholic procession, headed by a massive crucifix with acolytes, torchbearers and a brass band, carrying statues of the Infant Jesus, of the Blessed Virgin, of St. Joseph and St. Francis, marched through Peckham to "the greater glory of God, our Lady, and St. Francis." Banners to the number of one hundred were carried in the procession, and the processionists sang as they marched such hymns as "The Faith of our Fathers" and "Hail, Queen of Heaven." Although 120,000 persons are said to have either taken part in or witnessed this Romanist demonstration, there was not the slightest manifestation of hostility. When such things are happening in London streets, the Pope has little to tempt him to lower his flag.

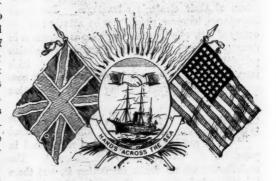
The long continued winter of distrust The seems to have gone at last, and in the in the City. City we have entered once more upon a period of company-promoting and financial speculation. Strikes are recurring here and there, which are a certain sign of a change, either upward or downward, in our commercial prosperity, and if the Government could but hurry through their Light Railway Bill, there is reason to believe there would be no lack of money for carrying out schemes already projected for bringing the light lines into the heart of our English counties. The cycle industry has at last been firmly established on the Stock Exchange, and if Parliament will but pass the Bill authorising the use of horseless carriages, there would be another great stimulus given to a form

of enterprise, that could hardly fail to give new life to many a district which by the growth of great towns and great railways are left stranded high and

An Object Last month the picturesque little fishing Lesson from village of Newlyn, on the other side of Newlyn. Penzance, decided that something must be done to call attention to the anti-social conduct of the Lowestoft and Yarmouth fishers. The fishermen all round our coast, with the exception of those from Lowestoft and Yarmouth, have agreed to dispense with Sunday fishing. The fishermen of Lowestoft and Yarmouth, who by no means confine themselves to the waters of the East Anglian coast, persist in Sunday fishing to the detriment of the established The Newlyn men custom of other places. grumbled, made representations, and generally did what they could in a perceable, lawabiding way to call attention to this introduction of a seven days' working week into regions where six days had hitherto been found sufficient for labour. As no one took any notice of them-the East Coast men went on with their fishing Sundays and week days-the Newlyn fisher-folk came to the conclusion that there was nothing for it but to do something that would compel public attention. In nine cases out of ten such a resolution means that they must break the law, and this they accordingly did, boarding the Lowestoft boats as they came into their harbour, and throwing the fish which they had caught into the sea. The St. Ives fisher-folk made common cause with the Newlyn men, and in order to show that they were not seeking any pecuniary advantage from the destruction of the fish caught by the seven days' workers, they flung their own fish into the sea and stopped fishing. Thereupon a torpedo boat and three gunboats, together with 300 soldiers, were hurried to Penzance. Questions were asked in Parliament, and the local newspapers were full of the question, so that the immediate end of the Newlyn fishers was attained; but it remains to be seen whether they will get anything by the attention which they have called to their grievance. Their ringleaders have been arrested and will probably be sent to prison, while the Lowestoft men swear they will never send another fishing-boat into Newlyn harbour. All this is very lamentable. It ought to be possible in some way or other to induce the East Coast fishermen to abide by the rule which other fisher-folk find practical and convenient. At present they are the blacklegs of the sea, and the worst of it is there exists no organisation — such as the Medieval

Church might have supplied had it been in existence -for restraining them within the limits of goodfellowship.

The difficulty of expressing in symbol or The Escutcheon by word the substantial unity of the of the English-speaking race has often perplexed Englishthose who recognise the unity beneath Speaking Race. all its multifarious political organisations. A word that will do as a substitute for English-speaking has yet to be discovered, but if we want a coat of arms for our race, we may go further and fare worse if we adopt a sketch which Lord Grey sent me just before leaving Cape Town for Bulawayo. The origin of the design is rather curious. Lord Grey, while on his voyage out on the Dunct'ar Castle, noticed a device of crossed flags, with the inscription "Hands all Round," on the arm of his cabin steward. On asking to observe it



more closely, he found that there was a ship in full sail in the centre, and that two of the flags were Union Jacks, and the other that of New South Wales. The motto seemed so apposite that he copied the design from the sailor's arm and sent it to me, with the suggestion that "this might serve as an outward and visible sign of the unity of the race." It was only necessary to substitute a mail steamer for the full-rigged sailing ship, to replace the flag of New South Wales by the Stars and Stripes, and the escutcheon was complete. Afterwards, no doubt, the heralds could fill in a lion and an eagle, with such other symbolic creatures as might be necessary to suggest South Africa, India and Australia. But the device as it now stands seems to me about the best that we have had for a beginning.

Electricity In the ceaseless battle which mankind wages with the invisible bacteria that Disinfectant. are now held responsible for all manner of diseases, it would seem that electricity is destined

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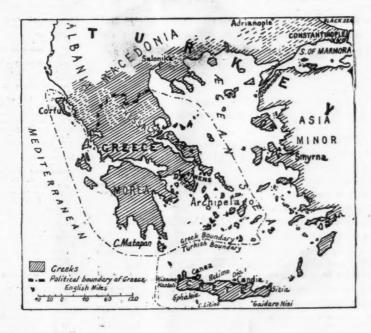
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to give the victory to man. By passing a current of electricity through sea-water, or through any water to which salt has been added, it is possible to destroy the bacteria which swarm sometimes to the extent of 10,000,000 per cubic centimetre. An experimental plant has been put up at Maidenhead, where the Maidenhead sewage has been treated with extraordinary results. If electrozone—for such is the name of the electrified sea-water—really accomplishes all that is planned for it, all existing disinfectants, from carbolic acid downwards, will vanish into limbo, and our cities will find the difficulty of dealing with their sewage vanish as by a stroke of a magician's wand.

Nothing fresh is reported from the Sepoys Nile, where cholera is raging, but the for Suakin, original scheme of garrisoning Suakin with Sepoys is being carried out, notwithstanding the veiled menace of the extension of the Russian railway towards Herat. On the other side of Africa the trial of Major Lothaire for the judicial murder of Mr. Stokes has resulted in his acquittal. An appeal will probably be lodged, and it remains to be seen whether the superior court will approve of a decision which seems to set at defiance both law and justice. In Abyssinia the Italians are retiring within limits which can be defended without a ruinous expenditure of men and

money, while the victorious army of King Menelek has been experiencing reverses which will probably tend to make them less difficult to deal with when the final settlement comes.

The Ottoman Empire is like a smoulder-The Trouble in ing heap of burning refuse. It reeks all Crete. over with smoke, and sometimes when the wind blows it bursts into flame. But as no one can say on what side of the rubbish heap the wind will play, so no one can predict where the flame will appear. Thus it is with Turkey. All the provinces smoulder with discontent, and every now and then, under some unseen influence, that discontent leaps forth into active insurrection. Last month it was the turn of Crete, where there has been bloody work by the Turks in Canea, apparently by way of reprisals for the insurrectionary movement of the Christians in the hills. It is more dangerous to kill Greeks than Armenians; Crete, moreover, is accessible to warships, and the Sultan has therefore been sternly told that Europe will stand no nonsense in the Mediterranean. It is rather hard upon the local Mussulmans, who will feel themselves most cruelly deprived of privileges which their brother True Believers enjoy to the full in Anatolia; but necessity knows no law, and however disagreeable it may be, the Sultan will have to stop the massacre in Crete.



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DIARY FOR MAY.

EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

May 1. Assassination of the Shah by Mollah Beza.
Opening of the Berlin Industrial Exhibition.
New Canadian Ministry sworn in.
Swiss National Exhibition opened in Geneva.
Her Royal Highness Princess Henry of Battenberg appointed Governor of the Isle of Wight.

berg a Wight.

Wight.

Dervishes defeated in skirmish near Akasheh.

Millennial Exhibition opened at Budapest.

International Horse and Horseless Carriage Exhibition opened at Gystal Palace.

Opening of the Budapest Salon.

The Volksraad opened in Pretoria.

The Marriage of Princess Louise of Denmark with Prince Frederick of Schaumburg-Lippe.

The Langabire Educational Association passed.

6. The Lancashire Ejucational Association par esolutions protesting against the Education Bill

The United States Senate Committee agreed to the Bill for the Construction of a Cable from the United States to Japan via Hawaii.

Rev. Dr. Leach, an English Missionary, with his wife and chill, murdered near Tunis.

8. Deputation called on Mr. Ritchie in reference to Sound Signals for Fog at Sea. The U. S. Secretary of the Treasury empowered to send a Revenue Cutter to keep the course

clear for Yacht Races in American waters. The Italian Premier declared that General Baratieri must be tried by a Military

Matabele defeated near Gwelo. Prisoners of the Filibustering Schooner tried at Havana and sentenced to Death.

 Celebration of the Frankfort Treaty of Peace.
 Sir Jacobus de Wet, British Agent in Pretoria, resigned.

The Greater New York Bill signed by the Governor of the State.

Spanish Chambers opened by the Queen Regent.
Opening of Debate in the Cape Assembly urging
that the Chartered Company be deprived of
its sovereign rights.

 Mr. Chamberlain replied to President Kruger's criticism of the attitude of Her Majesty's Government.

Government.

15. Deputation waited on the Duke of Devonshire urging that Stat-supported children be put under the Education Department.

The Reichstag passed the Sugar Taxation Bill-by-144 to 124 votes.

Trial of forty-seven Socialists opened in Berlin, The Sultan promised to institute extensive remedial measures.

Disastrous Cyclone in Texas.

18. The Hilly Fields, Brockley, dedicated to Public

Mr. Grey, one of the condemned Reform prisoners, committed suicide in prison at Pretoria.

The Spanish Government decided to send no reinforcements to Cuba before Autumn.

17. Turkish Garrison besieged by Insurgents at

18. Death Sentences of the Reform Prisoners com-

muted to fifteen years' imprisonment.

Manifesto of the Duke of Orleans published.

Archduke Karl Ludwig died in Vieuna.

The Brothers Ansah, on trial in Ashanti,

acquitted. Professor Max Müller made a Privy Councillor,

Troops left Bombay for Suakin.

The Tear and Emp ess made their state entry into Moscow.

22. Dr. Luce Vienna. Lueger elected Deputy-Burgomaster of

24. Cholera reported increasing in Cairo but decreasing in Aiexandria.

Hope Fountain attackel by Matabele.

Massacre of Christians at Canea by Turkish soldiers

25. International Miners' Conference began at Aixla-Chapelle

Congress of the Co-operative Union opened at Woolwich.

The Captain of the Forsa, a Filibustering
Vessel, convicted, under the Neutrality Laws,
by the United States Supreme Court.

25. Four vess is engaged in the Slave Trale captured by Her Majesty's Cruiser Barrosa off the East African Coast.
26. The Tsar Nicholas II. and the Tsyri'sa Alex-

andra Fedorovna crowned in Moscow.

27. Co-operative Congress at Woolwich passel a Resolution in favour of a Permanent Arbitration Tribunal between Great Britain and the United States.

. Gaston Paris French Academy.

29. Meeting of the National Union of Teachers at Queen's Hall to consider the Education Bill. A Committee of Inquiry into the Jameson Rail nominate 1 by the Speaker of the Cape

Assembly.

Dispute between the Carpenters and Joiners and the Central Association of Master Buillers

sand troops.



THE LATE COLONEL NORTH. (Photograph by Walery, Regent Street.)

BY-ELECTION.

-North Aberdeen :-May 1. Captain Pirie (Lib.) ... Tom Mann (Lab.) 2,479

Liberal Majority

May 12 -- Edinburgh and St. Andrew's Universities : Sir William Priestley (C.) elected without opposi-

yl. Lord Loch contradicted statements made in the Temps regarding his connection with the Reform Committee. Second Reading of the Local Government (De-termination of Differences) Bill, and a Bill to Amend the Public Health Acts. Companies Bill referred to a Select Committee. Second Reading of the Saf-ty of Nurse Children Bill

7. Second Reading of the Archdeaconry of Cornwall Bill and the Local Government (Determina-tion of Differences) Bill read a third time

8. Second Realing of the Wild Birds' Protection
Acts Amendment (No. 2) Bill, the Administration of Est tes (Consolidation) Bill, and the
Parliamentary Costs Bill.

Lori Rosebery pressed for the Third Blue Book on Armenian Affairs.

11. Second Reading of the Divorce Amendment Bill, the Housing of the Working Classes Bill, the Stannaries Bill, and the Land Charges Bill. Third Reading of the Arch earonry of Cornwall Bill and the Juvenile Offenders (Whipping) United States.

Terrible Cyclone swept over St. Louis, Missouri.
The International Miners' Congress vote 1 in favour of a Legal Eight Hours Day.

M. Gaston Paris elected a Member of the 12. Third Reading of the Retirement of Vestrymen

and Auditors (London) Bill. econd Reading of the Dispensary Committees (Irelan i) Bill, the Election Petitions Bill, and the Larceny Bill.
Third Reading of the Short Titles Bill.

The Metropolitan Counties Water Board Bill passed through Committee.

Third Reading of the Public Health (Scotland) (No. 2) Bill.

30. Four thousand persons killed at Moscow at a Coronation fele.

Coronation fele.

The garrison at Vamos relieved by three thousands the coronation fele.

The Divorce Amendment Bill and the Loronation fele.

The Divorce Amendment Bill and the Loronation fele with the coronation fele.

Committee. 21. Royal Assent given to the Consolidated Fund (No. 2) Bill and to several other Bills, The Reserve Forces Bill passed through Com-

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

May 1. Discussion of Civil Service Estimates in Committee of Supply.

Motion to reduce the vote for Law Officers' fees negatived by 209 to 103. Motion for reduction of Salary of the Director of Public Prosecutions negatived by 178 to 89.

Vote agreed to. Vote for Miscellaneous Legal Expenses agreed to. Motion to reduce the Salary of the Secretary to

the Lord Chancellor negative by 138 to 42.

Motion to reduce the Vote for the Supreme
Court of Judicature negatived by 143 to 44. Vote agreed to.

Vote agreed to.

4. Motion th. Sta. ding Order No. 171 (Tramways
Bills) be suspended for this Session, agreed to.
Second Realing of the Finance Bill; the Land
Tax Commissioners (Names) Bill; the Housing of the Working Classes (Ireland) Bill, and
the Incumbents of Benefices Loans Extension
Bill

Bill.

Resolution relating to Vote for the Salaries of
the Law Officers of the Crown, agreed to.

Debate on the Education Bill opened by Sir
J. Gorst, continued by Mr. Asquith, Mr. Talbot

Adjourned debate on Mr. Asquith's Amendment to the motion for the Second Reading of

ment to the motion for the Second Reading of
the Education Bill resumed by Mr., Yoxall, continued by Mr. Hubbard, Mr. Bryce and others.
Second Reading of the Sale of Intoxicating
Liquors on Sunday Bill.
7. Third Reading of the Corporation of London
(Metropolitan Market) Bill.
Adjourned Debate on Mr. Asquith's Amendment
to the Second Reading of the Education Bill
resumed by Sir C. Dilke; continued by Sir
W. H. Dyke, Mr. Buxton, Sir G. Trevelyan
and others.

Motion for an Add ess to the Crown to withhold

PARLIAMENTARY.

BOUSE OF LORDS.

May 1. Lord Loch contradicted statements made in the Temps regarding his connection with the Reform Committee.

Second Reading of the Local Government (Determination of Differences) Bill, and a Bill of the Reform Committee.

Motion for an Add ess to the Crown to withhold Connection part of Charity at Scheme dealing with Cowley's Charity at Dorrington, carried by 92 to 80.

Discussion on the Vote for the Colonial Office by Sir W. Harcout, Mr. Chamberlain, Mr. Courtey, Mr. Labouchere and others.

Adjourned Debate on Mr. Asquith's Amendment to the Second Reading of the Education Bill returned by Mr. Ellis; continued by Sir E. Clark, Mr. Mundella and others.

Motion to Amend the Finance Bill (clause 1)

agreed to.

Adjourned Debate on Mr. Asquith's Amendment to the Second Reading of the Education Bill resumed by Colonel Mellor; continued by Mr. Acland, Sir J. Fergusson, Mr. Dillon, Mr. Balfour, and others. Amendment rejected by 423 to 156—Majority 267.

Second Reading of the Education Bill,

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On the Order for going into Committee on the Agricultural Land Rating Bill, Motion to extend the operation of the Bill to Ireland May 1. Mr. Chamberlain, at Birmingham, on

negatived by 278 to 108.

Amendment to Amendment rejucing period from five to three years negatived by 268 to 148. Amendment to limit the period to five years agree ! to.

14. The House went into Committee on the Land Rating Bill and resumed discussion of

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Clause I.

Amendment deferring operation of the Bill negatived by 278 to 139.

Amendment tou-bing the decline of the Land

upon the "Owner" negative l by 159 to 70.

15. Navy Estimates discussed in Committee of Supply; the votes for Naval Armaments, for Naval Reserves, agreed to.
18. Motion for Adjournment of the House discussed

negatived by 179 to 67.

Amendment to place the burden of the Rate upon the "Owner" negativel by 159 to 70.

Navy Estimates discussed in Committee of Supply; the votes for Naval Armaments, for Docks, Buildings and Repairs, and for Royal Naval Reserves, agreed to.

Motion for Adjournment of the House discussed and withdrawn.

Discussion on Mr. Chaplin's Amendment to Clause 1 of the Land Rating Bill continued by Mr. Chaplin, Sir H. Fowler, Mr. Balfour and others. Negatived by 223 to 113.

Amendment to limit the Clause to "Arable land" negatived by 248 to 55.

Report of Supply (May 15) agreed to.

Report of Supply (May 15) agreed to.
Discussion resumed on Mr. Luttrell's Amen!ment to Clause 1 of the Land Rating Bill.
Amendment negatived by 326 to 53.

Mr. Robson's Amendment negatived by 146 to 63. Mr. Bilfour's Motion carried by 120 to 63. Mr. Lloyd-George's Motion negatived by 203 to

Third Reading of the Housing of the Working Classes (Ireland) Bill. Second Reading of the Tithe Redemption (No. 2)

Bill

20. The Agricultural Land Rating Bill, Clause 1, as Amended, agreed to by 248 to 111. The Agricultural Land Rating Bill; Clauses 2

The House adjourned at 1.32 P.M. after a con-tinuous sitting of twenty-two and a half hours.

Domestic Affairs.

Lord Grey, at Bulawayo, on the troops in South

ment Policy. 5. Mr. Goschen, at St. George's Club, on the Naval

President Kruger, at Pretoria, on the Interests of the Commonwealth.

Sir W. Harcourt, at the National Liberal Club, on the Political Situation.

9. Mr. Arthur J. Balfour, at the Hitel Métropole,

on the Opposition.

Sir W. Harcourt, at Tredegar, on the Elucation Bill and the Transvaal Raid.

Mr. Chamberlain, in the Hall of the Company of Cordwainers, on John Came and the Cordwainers' Company.

14. Sir Wm. Harcourt, at Newport, on the Agri-cultural Rating Bill.

Lord Rosebery, at Newton Abbot, on the Edu: a-tion and Rating Bills.

non and Kating Bills.

16. Mr. Lowther, at Cambridge, on the Present Agricultural Jepression.

18. Prince Henry of Orleans, London University, on His Journey between Talifa and Sadiya,

20. The Duke of Devonshire, at Swansea, on Soomestic Affairs, of the West Misseand Conference of the Conference of

Obstruction in the House, and the Education Bill.

27. Professor Max Müller, before the Royal Society

of Literature, on Colactiences between Buddhi'm and Christianity. Rev. T. J. Laurence, at the Royal United Service Institution, on Belligerency and Naval

Africa.

Warfare.

Lord Battersea, at Liverpool, on the Govern29. Mr. A. Birrell, at the Royal Institution, on John Wesley's Diary.

OBITUARY.

May 1. Dr. Friedrich Geffeken, politician, 66.

Rev. Paul Stapleton, 61. Hector de la Ferrière, historian, 85. Alfred Hunt, R.W.S., 65.

Gen. Ko.pakovsky, 77. Col. J. T. North, 55. Horatio Noble Pym. Vice-Admiral Sir R. Fitz-Roy, 57. Cardinal Galimberti. Rev. G. A. Jacob, 89. Gen. Sterckx.

Dr. A. A. Moxey, New College, Edinburgh. Vice-Admiral Wm. H. Cuming. 64.

Mr. Jarrett, ex-Doorkeeper, House of Commons. C. F. Blackburn, 68.

Jean Veldours, Socialist, 40.
H. C. Bunner, editor of Pack.
Surgeon-Major Henry O. Stuart, 33.
Henri Cernuschi, bimetallist, 75.

Rev. Arthur O'Neill, 76.

Nev. Arthur O Nelli, 46.
Otto von Camphauseu, 84.
Archduke Karl Ludwig, 65.
Rev. James Raine, Chancellor and Canon c. York. 20. Mme. Clara Wie:k-Schumann, pianist, 76.

Rev. Albert E. Evans. Benj. Terry, attor, 78. General Lucius F. Irchild, ex-Commander-In-Chief, U.S.A., 65.

30. Rev. John Fisher, D.D., 87.

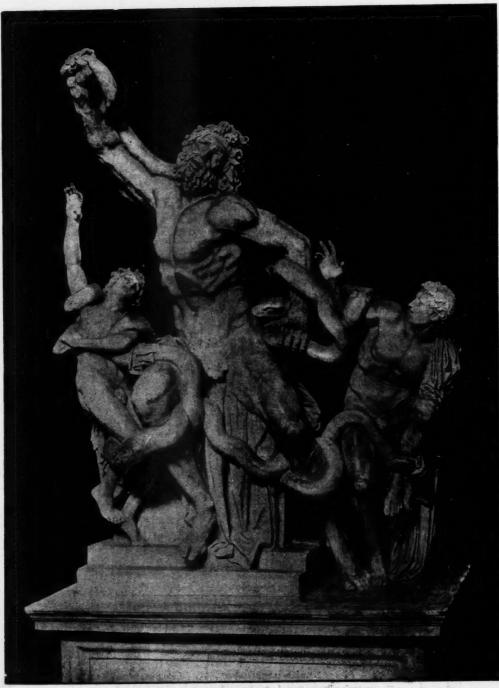


From the Clarion.]

THE PARLIAMENTARY WASH.

There are nearly a hundred pages of amendments already down for the Education Bill.

MRS. BALFOUR: "Well, Mrs. 'Arcourt! If you think of gettin' all that rubbish put through along of all this Government work, you are mistook, and so I don't deceive you."



THE LAOCOON OF THE VATICAN.

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CHARACTER SKETCH.

M. ÉMILE ZOLA, AUTHOR OF "ROME."

1.—THE PRIEST OF THE LAOCOON.

CEVEN years ago this autumn I had my first sight of the Laccoon. I had spent some hours in the museum of the Vatican with a party of Russian

friends, Count Ignatieff and his charming family. When we reached the Laocoon we were somewhat tired, and I stayed for a long time before that marvellous group in which human agony finds its supreme utterance in the silent marble. My companions after a time left me, and I was alone. When I rejoined them they rallied me lightly upon my staying so long with the Laccoon. I replied, somewhat moodily, "It was not the Laocoon that kept me so much as the thought of what it represented here and now." "And what was that?" said one of my sprightly com-panions. "You and me," I said, "all of us; the human race, mankind, what you please! The Laocoon is but the eternal symbol of each of us struggling desperately and in vain against the influences of heredity and environment for life."

HIS "BEYOND."

After reading Zola's new book on "Rome," * which recalls on almost every page my own reminiscences of my visit to the Vatican, the memory of the Laocoon returned

with redoubled force; for what is M. Zola, indeed, but the great prophet-priest of the Laocoon of Humanity? All his works, and "Rome" most of all, are but expositions, more or less pitiless, of that eternal struggle. In all the novels in which he has set himself to delineate what he

calls the physiological man as opposed to the metaphysical man of previous ages, we see the same speciacle endlessly renewed. Man is over like the tortured three overwhelmed by monsters, which issue from the

immensity of the past in order to reduce to impotent despair the generation of the present. This man who is perpetually preaching against the wasting of thought upon the Beyond, who is ever declaring that suffi-cient to the day is the evil thercof, and that we must work and labour between sunrise and sunset, undisturbed by any thought of the Future illimitable towards which we are all hastcoing, finds < himself eper-petually dwelling in the presence of the Invisible, and on the power of a Beyond, which is not the Beyond of the hopeful future, but rather that of the hopeless past.

LAOCOON IN "ROME,"

In "Rome," the latest of his books, this element stands out most prominently of all. In the Rougon Macquart series, the Laoccon is a family, but in "Rome" the same appalling tragedy is displayed on a far wider field. In this book we see, not an individual, throttled by the ever - constricting folds of what may be de-scribed as the antenatal influences of heredity and sug-



M. SOLA IN WORKING COSTUME AT MÉDAN.

(From the drawing by M. G. de la Barre.)

gestion, reinforced enormously by the not less potent forces of environment and tradition, but we see the same omnipotent predestination of reprobation at work on a city, a nation, and a church. It is an awful representation of facts, coloured, or rather darkened into the deepest gloom by the lurid glare which M. Zola's genius casts upon all that it

^{• &}quot;Rome." By Emile Zola. Translated by B. A. Vizetelly. (Chatto.) 3s. 6d.

touches. There is something about M. Zola that reminds one of a magic lantern: there is the width of canvas, there is the glow of colour and the brightness of light, but side by side with it all, it is as if the lens of the lantern had been suffused with some diabolic dye which deepened all the shadows and cast a lurid and bloody glare over even the most pastoral scene. In his "Rome," no matter what subject it is that he handles, whether it be a love affair, a phase of Italian politics, a decision of the Catholic Church, or the personality of the Pope himself, there is a Zolaesque tinge over all. It is Laccoon, always Laccoon, until the reader becomes oppressed with the haunting horror of the irresistible and ruthless destiny.

"THE HAUNTERS AND THE HAUNTED."

Haunting-that is the exact word for Emile Zola. The whole of his books might be put side by side on the library shelf under the title "The Haunters and the Haunted," for it is only in the more weird and appalling phenomena of the Borderland that we find analogies or illustrations which adequately convey the dominant conceptions which are embodied in his books. You feel this in most of his books, but in none so much as in this last and in many respects most powerful of his works. For what Zola has set himself to do is to display before our eyes the numberless subtle yet over-mastering methods by which the past of Imperial Rome has succeeded in possessing, or rather obsessing, the Church which succeeded the Empire. The spirit of the Cæsars did not die when the bodily frame of the emperors crumbled into dust, neither did it depart to the astral plane or to Purgatory, Paradise or the Inferno, but remained brooding over the Seven Hills, waiting to incarnate itself afresh in the first medium whom it could find plastic to its purpose. That medium it discovered in the Roman pontiffs. Hence Zola's "Rome" is the story of a sort of diabolical possession, in which the disembodied soul of Augustus and Domitian, and many another wearer of the purple, has entered into control, taking possession of, and making its own, the body of the Christian Church.

A CASE OF DEMONIACAL POSSESSION.

The supreme "Control" of Rome, the possessing or obsessing demon whose baleful influence dominates Romans—whether Churchmen or laymen—M. Zola describes as the blood of Augustus. Augustus, who for forty-four years enjoyed total, absolute, superhuman power such as no despot enjoyed even in his dreams, became king and priest, emperor and pope, and was really the master of the world. In him M. Zola declares there seemed to be satisfied the old intense ambition of his people, the ambition which it had pursued through centuries of patient conquest.

The blood of Rome, the blood of Augustus, at last coruscated in the sunlight, in the purple of empire. And the blood of Augustus, of the divine, triumphant, absolute sovereign of bodies and souls, of the man in whom seven centuries of national pride had columnated, was to deseend through the ages, through an innumerable posterity with a heritage of boundless pride and ambition. For it was fatal: the blood of Augustus was bound to spring into life once more and pulsate in the veins of all the successive masters of Rome, ever haunting them with the dream of ruling the whole world. And later on, after the decline and fall, when power had once more become divided between the king and the priest, the popes—their hearts burning with the red, devouring blood of their great forerunner—had no other passion, no other policy, through the centuries, than that of attaining to civil dominion, to the totality of human power.

THE CRAZE FOR BUILDING.

Nor was it only in the question of universal empire that the old soul of the Cæsars dominated the successor of the vanished man. When his hero traversed the Appian Way and wandered among the ruins of the modern palaces of the Palatine, he found himself ever confronted by the one dominant mania of the Romans-a consuming desire to perpetuate themselves by building. their death there was the same passion for splendour and domination, the same craving to eternise the memory of Roman greatness in marble in daylight. When from the Appian Way he passed to the catacombs of Calixtus, he felt for a time the breath of a new humanity destined to renew the world; in the catacombs, that city of hidden death, so gentle, so beautiful, and so chaste, where only quiet slumber, resignation and peace were to be found, even the blood of Augustus, so proud of purple in the sunlight, so fired by passion for sovereign domination, seemed for a moment to disappear as if the new world had sucked it up in the depths of its gloomy sepulchre. But when, after leaving the catacombs, he returned to Rome and wandered through that vast deserted opera house of St. Peter's all aglow with flaring gold and purple, he saw in the gigantic cathedral, not a monument of the faith which glorified the catacombs, but the crowning testi-mony of the extent to which the old haunting obsessing spirit of Cæsar Augustus had reasserted its domination over the denizens of Rome. As he contrasted the quivering gloom of the Gothic cathedrals of France, where dim crowds sob and supplicate amidst a forest of pillars, with this gigantic pagan temple raised to the deity of light and pomp, he felt that heredity had indeed asserted itself, and even the world-compelling force of the Christian religion had issued vanquished from the struggle with the genius of Rome :-

St. Peter's remained the monster, the colossus, larger than the largest of all ethers, an extravagant testimony of what the mad passion for the huge can achieve when human pride, by dint of spending millions, dreams of lodging the divinity in an over-vast, over-opulent palace of stone, where in truth that

pride itself, and not the divinity, triumphs!

And to think that after long centuries that gala colossus had been the outcome of the fervour of primitive faith! It would seem as if the absolute masters successively ruling the city brought that passion for cyclopean building with them, derived it from the soil in which they grew, for they transmitted it one to the other, without a pause, from civilisation to civilisation, however diverse and contrary their minds. At the bottom the spirit of conquest, the proud ambition to dominate the world, subsists; and when all has crumbled, and a new society has sprung up from the ruins of its predecessor, men have erred in imagining it to be cured of the sin of pride, steeped in humility once more, for it has had the old blood in its veins, and has yielded to the same insolent madness as its ancestors, a prey to all the volence of its heredity directly it has become great and strong.

Assuredly it was Rome, the soil of Rome, that soil where pride and domination sprouted like the herbage of the fields that had transformed the humble Christianity of primitive times, the religion of fraternity, justice, and hope into what it now was: victorious Catholicism, allied to the rich and powerful, a huge implement of government, prepared for the conquest of every nation. The popes had a voke as Cæsars. Remote heredity had acted, the blood of Augustus had bubbled forth afresh, flowing through their veins and firing their minds with immeasurable ambition. As yet none but Augustus had held the empire of the world, had been both emperor and pontiff, master of the body and the soul. And thence had come the eternal dream of the popes in despair at only holding the spiritual power, and obstinately refusing to yield in temporal matters, clinging for ever to the ancient hope that their dream

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might at last be realised, and the Vatican become another Palatine, whence they might reign with absolute despotism over all the conquered nations.

THE TRUE MALARIA OF ROME.

Nor is it only the Christian Church which this Imperial spirit of ancient Rome dominates to-day. The same frenzy in other forms entered into the Italian Government and people when they made Rome their capital. One of the most significant episodes in the book is that in which an anarchist is introduced, in the closing chapters, to show that even he who would destroy everything is nevertheless so absolutely bound under the domination of the haunting spirit of the Seven Hills that he would destroy merely in order to rebuild a vaster Rome bearing rule and dominion over the whole earth.

This is the malaria, whether generated by the marshes of the Campagna, or the yellow waters of the Tiber, or steaming up from the decomposing ruins of the palaces which lie stratum above stratum on Mount Palatine, against which no resident in the Eternal City seems to be proof. All alike fall a prey, and when you close Zola's book, it is difficult to resist a sigh that it is impossible to bring into existence a new Vesuvius which would overwhelm Rome and all the appurtenances thereof beneath a molten flood of lava many times denser than that which engulfed Pompeii. Possibly the ghosts of the Caesars might then be exorcised. Until then M. Zola leaves us without hope.

A CASE OF PAGAN OBSESSION.

It may be said that there is nothing new in this doctrine of Zola's: that it has been the commonplace of all anti-Roman journalists for centuries past. is no doubt true; but what Zola has done has been to restate the old doctrine more vividly than ever, and to bring it into harmony with the general scope of the quasiscientific creed which he has devoted all his novels to expound. Certainly there are few writers, contemporary or otherwise, who have ever stated with such gruesome force the doctrine of the demoniacal possession of the body of the living Church by the discarnate spirit of the dead Empire. Nor is it only the savage vigour with which Zola describes this phenomenal control that differentiates him from those who have gone before. He applies the doctrine of the all-pervasive, indwelling possession or obsession by pagan and imperial Rome, not merely to the Popes, but equally to all who dwell in the imperial city. The Piedmontese conqueror, the republican revolutionary, even the unemployed workman in the Trastevere, are all alike obsessed; but, of course, it is only in the Catholic Church that there is scope and range enough for us to see the full working of the control by the evil spirit which no exorcism seems able to lay.

THE DOCTRINE OF THE VAMPIRE.

There is only one phenomenon in Borderland that can be compared to the horror of the theory of demoniacal possession or of control of the living by the evil spirits of the restless dead, and that is the doctrine of the vampire. In the Levant millions of men and women have for centuries had no more doubt as to the existence of vampires than as to the rising and setting of the sun. In our northern and western lands, fortunately, humanity has been spared the infliction of that nightmare, but along the Danube, and in those lands in which all modern civilisation was cradled, it is believed that there are certain unhallowed dead which at midnight are able to escapa from their graves in order to roam once more amongst the living to drain from their vitals the blood of life necessary to perpetuate

their awful existence. The vampire, quitting the sepulchre, betakes himself ever to those who are nearest and dearest to him on carth, and finding them asleep, presses a long and passionate kiss upon his unconscious victim. There seems to be no limit to the ravages of the vampire, which preserves its unclean and obscene existence by sucking the life-blood of a long succession of victims. There is only one way in which t'-2 vampire can be done away with. Immediately before midnight some friend or relative of a victim must proceed to the grave and drive long nails through the coffin lid beneath which the vampire's body lies. Frightful are the struggles of the unclean corpse within, but if the deliverer, nothing loath, strikes the nails to the very head, and with his own lips licks up the loathsome moisture which exudes from the holes which the nails have made within, the vampire will die, and the neighbourhood will be at peace.

ROME AS A VAMPIRE CITY.

M. Zola evidently regards the city of Rome much as the Bulgarian peasant regards the vampire which sleeps through the day in the village graveyard. Everything that goes to Rome, whether it be republics or kings or religions, is inevitably vampirised. The infernal city fastens her fatal kiss upon their vitals, drains them of their life-blood, and thereby acquires a new, supernatural but horrible lease of life. To lay this vampire, and to rid the world of its haunting presence, M. Zola has gone to Rome, and in his book he smites resounding blows on the coffin lid, driving to the best of his ability long sharp nails through the living form that writhes below, nor does he shrink from the horrid ordeal of licking up the exuding ichor of the vampire city. But he would probably be the first to admit that the task of laying this vampire of the ages is a task beyond his might. She who survived Alaric and Napoleon is not likely to succumb before the onslaught of Emile Zola. Not until Babylon, mighty Babylon, is cast into the midst of the sea will the haunting influence of the Seven Hills cease to madden the rulers of men.

II.-A SUPREME JOURNALIST.

Whatever may be said about M. Zola, there is no doubt that he is one of the most serious journalists of our time. Journalist I call him, rather than novelist, for his novels are merely the vehicle which he finds most convenient for securing the widest possible circulation for studies of contemporary life and character which, whatever defects they may have from an artistic or moral point of view, are undoubtedly masterpieces of careful journalism. I am more particularly impressed with this by his latest book. As a story, it will probably boro the ordinary novel reader to death; indeed, the vehicle of fiction, both in "Rome" and in its predecessor "Lourdes," is so slight, that the novelist almost disappears, and the journalist stands forth pure and simple. Of Zola as a master of fiction I have no right to speak, but of Zola as journalist I may perhaps, without presumption, venture to express an opinion. No one ever knows exactly the capacity of another man until he sees him put to the same task which one has already attempted.

"THE POPE AND THE NEW ERA."

Now, it so happens that seven years ago I went to Rome nominally as Special Correspondent to the Pall Mall Gazette, but really charged with a mission by Cardinal Manning which necessitated my going over very much of the ground traversed by M. Zola in his new

book; in fact, it is difficult to conceive a closer parallel than that which may be drawn between the mission of M. Zola's hero, the priest Pierre Froment, and that which was entrusted to me in 1889. Of course there is a vital difference in one thing. Zola's priest was a Catholic; he had lost faith in the dogma of his Church, but he was still a priest. I was outside the Church altogether, Zola's priest went to Rome in order to protest against his book, in which he had pleaded for a rationalised, humanised Papacy, being placed upon the Index Expurgatorius. I had written no book, but my object was not dissimilar, for it was to impress upon all those whom I could reach in the Vatican, the conception of a rationalised and humanised Papacy, such as had shone before the vision of Cardinal Manning and the American and Irish prelates, who were heart-sick over the continued immersion of the Papacy in the antiquated politics of an age when Rome, instead of being the third-rate city that it is to-day, was really capital of the civilised world.

QUALIFICATIONS FOR CRITICISM.

Allowing for the difference between the French priest and an English journalist, it would be very difficult to reproduce more faithfully than M. Zola has done the salient features of the mission which led me to Rome in 1889. Hence, I am probably better able than almost any one else to appreciate the marvellous fidelity with which M. Zola has painted with living, although somewhat lurid, tints the Rome of to-day. His Rome is simply a marvellous photograph in vivid colours of the Vatican, as any one may find out who will make a pilgrimage to Rome. I had not the occasion to bestow as much attention on the question of the internal condition of Italy or the social state of the Roman populace; but as I read his pages I remember traversing much of the ground which he has trod, and arriving at very much the same conclusions, so far as my means of observation went. I was not in Rome two months, but it was long enough to enable me to hear most of the things that M. Zola tells us, and to appreciate the masterly fashion in which they are presented in this volume.

NO HOPE TILL THE POPE QUITS ROME.

I do not for a moment mean to say that I accept all M. Zola's conclusions as my own. What I thought when I was in Rome, I expressed in my book "The Pope and the New Era," which I published on my return, and it is difficult to find a greater contrast between the cheerful optimism of my little book and the sombre gloom which prevails in M. Zola's pages. I'am, fortunately for myself, an inveterate optimist. I am for ever hoping and dreaming that the old aqueducts which brought the water of life to the nations may still be repaired, nor can I forget that the Church, into which the spirit of the Cæsars has entered like an obsessing demon, was nevertheless created for the healing of the nations and the saving of the world. Some time, if Providence will again use the Catholic Church as a great instrument of civilisation and of Christianisation, the delivering thunderbolt may fall upon the seven hilled city's pride, and the Popes, exiled from the city which at once has been their heritage and their doom, may renew in freer lands a new and more beneficent reign, uncursed by the haunting demon which dwells amid the ruins of Imperial Rome. Of Rome, as Rome, and as long as the Pope continues in Rome, I have almost as little faith as Zola himself, and it would seem that he also shares the belief that the Catholic Church might renew its youth if it escaped from its environment.

ABBÉ PIERRE AND HIS "NEW ROME."

The priest, Pierre Froment, had written a book entitled "New Rome," in which he had depicted with eloquence and fervour his vision of a rejuvenated Catholicism. In glowing chapters he described the mission of the Pope in the New Era. The sublime aspirations, the simple life, the fervent faith of Leo XIII., led him to hope that once more the Papacy would march at the head of Democracy to realise the beatific vision of the millennium. The Pope, elected at the head of the federated nations, would remain as the Prince of Peace, with a simple mission to supply the moral rule, the link of charity and love, which was to unite all men. The New Rome, as the centre of the world, was to bestow upon mankind the new religion. freed from superstition and emancipated from all the blood-stained traditions of the past. The good abbé rejoiced in the patronage and approval of an eminent French noble, for whose portrait the Count De Mun appears to have sat. Cardinal Bergerot, that apostle of an inexhaustible charity, had cordially welcomed his book, and written him a letter which he was proul to print as preface and introduction; but, notwithstanding this, his book was first threatened and ultimately censured by the congregation of the Index, and the condemnation was approved expressly by Leo XIII, himself.

THE DISILLUSIONING OF THE ENTHUSIAST.

M. Zola so contrives matters that, while he brings his priest to Rome, full of an apparently unconquerable determination to defend his book at all hazards and at all costs, against all enemies, he compels him at last by sheer force of the irresistible logic of facts to withdraw and suppress his book, being convinced, sorely against his will, that his whole thesis was an absurdity. It was as futile and as chimerical as a lover's desire and a poet's dream. No one who has not been thrust into sharp contact with the imperturbable conservatism of the Vatican, that beehive of wirepullers, can fully appreciate the admirable fidelity with which M. Zola depicts the successive rebuffs encountered by his unfortunate hero. How vividly many passages recall to me the sinking of heart with which I was overwhelmed when I left the presence of Monsignor Mocenni, then Under-Secretary of State to the Vatican, and realised that it was through such a creature, an unregenerate child of the devil, as we called him many a time in our wrath, that the outside English-speaking world, wherein Cardinal Manning, Archbishop Ireland, Cardinal Gibbons, and Archbishops Croke and Walsh, were living and working, had to filter its ideas into the Vatican! Of course, I did not feel it so much as Zola's abbé must have done, because with me the pilgrimage to the Vatican was a very forlorn hope indeed, the offest of off chances, which I never would have dreamed of undertaking but for the sake of Cardinal Manning and many Irish friends who honestly believed that the Pope was not irrecoverably joined to his idols, and that there was still some hope that he might realise that the centre of the world no longer lay in the city of Rome. But having passed through even that modicum of bitterness and despair, it is possible to understand the tragic despair with which Pierre felt himself exclaiming after his interview with the Pope: "You are my last hope, but it is all over with you, your Vatican, and your St. Peters; all is falling before the onslaught of the rising masses and growing science. You no longer exist; there are only ruins and remnants left here."

And he crossed the Court of St. Damasus, empty and lifeless in the pale light of the lamps above the steps, and descended the Scala Pia, that other great stairway as dim, deserted beyond And wi metal darknes petuate bound which a bondag clang a

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deserted, and void of life as all the rest, and at last passed beyond the bronze door which a porter slowly shut behind him. And with what a rumble, what a flerce roar did the hard metal close upon all that was within; all the accumulated darkness and silence; the dead, motionless centuries per-petuated by tradition; the indestructible idols, the dogmas, bound round for preservation like mummies; every chain which may weigh one or hamper one, the whole apparatus of bondage and sovereign domination, with whose formidable clang all the dark, deserted halls re-echoed.

Once more the young man found himself alone on the gloomy expanse of the Piazza of St. Peter's. Not a single belated pedestrian was to be seen. But suddenly the clock struck ten with so slow and loud a chime that never, so it seemed, had more solemn and decisive an hour rung out amidst blacker and more unfathomable gloom. All Pierre's poor weary frame quivered at the sound. But sudden despair seized upon him, such atrocious distress of spirit that from the depths of the abyss of darkness where he stood, he raised his quivering arms into space and spoke aloud: "No, no, Thou art not here, O God of life and love, O God of Salvation! But come, appear since Thy children are perishing because they know neither who Thou art, nor where to find Thee amidst the Infinite of the worlds!"

Above the vast square spread the vast sky of dark blue velvet, the silent disturbing Infinite, where the constellations palpitated. Over the roofs of the Vatican, Charles's Wain seemed yet more tilted, its golden wheels straying from the right path, its golden shaft upreared in the air; whilst yonder, over Rome towards the Via Giulia, Orion was about to disappear and already showed but one of the three golden stars which

bedecked his belt.

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THE DEATH KNELL OF HIS IDEAL.

M. Zola's skill in this book is chiefly manifested in so manœuvring matters as to convince Pierre Froment himself that he was an imbecile with his dream of a purely spiritual Pope. He had not been long in Rome before he experienced, with a sort of shame-fraught despair, that a Pope, consonant with the teaching of the Gospel, such as a purely spiritual Pope reigning over souls would be, was virtually beyond the mind of a Rome prelate. Rome itself contributed the chief element of disillusion. It was an immutable city of pride and domination, stubborn even unto death. The papal court, congealed in ritual, pride and authority, had inherited from Imperial Rome the inextinguishable thirst of absolute power. There is a marvellous scene when, after witnessing the frantic enthusiasm and idolatrous devotion of the French pilgrimages to the Pope-King, the poor priest flees at once to the dome of St. Peter's, pursued still by the frenzied cry, "Long live the Pope-King!" which but there have the core. the Pope-King!" which burst from the assembled multi-tude below. "Long live the Pope-King!" "Long live the Pope-King!" Pierre's heart was wrung by frightful anguish, for that throng with its shout had just swept his last hope away. Leo XIII, was enslaved by the necessity of collecting Peter's pence. He is the eternal king of Rome, riveted to the soil of Rome, unable either to quit the city or to renounce the temporal

The fatal end would be collapse on the spot, the dome of St. Peter's falling even as the temple of Olympian Jupiter had fallen, Catholicism strewing the grass with its ruins. Of this Pierre had a grandiose and tragical vision: he beheld his dream destroyed, his book swept away amidst that cry which spread around him as if flying to the four corners of the Catholic world: "Evviva il Papa-Rè! evviva il Papa-Rè! Long live the Pope-King!" But even in that hour of the Papacy's passing triumph he already felt that the giant of gold and marble on which he stood was oscillating, even as totter all old and rotten societies.

THE SUPREME WIREPULLER.

From first page to last "Rome" is not so much a novel as a superb panorama, depicting scenes which may be witnessed by any observer of modern Rome. It is impossible to speak too highly of the wonderful skill with which M. Zola has made his book a very compost of character sketches. The Pope, although of course occupying the very apex of the pinnacle, and described with the minutest care of a special correspondent who has got up his subject from all sources, is not by any means the centre of the picture. The typical ecclesiastic is Mgr. Nani, the man without whom nothing is done, who comes nearer to the ideal of the supreme Jesuit than any other character in recent journalism or fiction. The philosophy of this supremely able intriguer, who accepted things as they were, and utterly refused to believe the possibility of any renovation or return to primitive Christianity, is very fairly

stated in the following passage:-

However, just reflect that if it were possible for you to bring the Church back to her early period, to that Christian community which you have sketched so delightfully, she could only again follow the same evolutions as those in which God the first time guided her; so that, at the end of a similar number of centuries, she would find herself exactly in the position which she occupies to-day. No, what God has done has been well done, the Church such as she is must govern the world, such as it is; it is for her alone to know how she will end by firmly establishing her reign here below. And this is why your attack upon the temporal power was an unpardonable fault, a crime even, for by dispossessing the papacy of her domains you hand her over to the mercy of the nations. Your new religion is but the final downfall of all religion, moral anarchy, the liberty of schism, in a word, the destruction of the divine edifice, that ancient Catholicism which has shown such prodigious wisdom and solidity, which has sufficed for the salvation of mankind till now, and will alone be able to save it to-morrow and always.

THE PILLAR OF CONSERVATIVISM.

Therein you have the inner thought of the ring that rules the Vatican, and will rule it as long as the Pope is in Rome. Mgr. Nani, notwithstanding his conservativism, was nevertheless anxious to adopt methods as humane as possible, and was anxious to be as conciliatory as he could be in the present century. Not so the Cardinal Boccanera, the stern, uncompromising pillar of extreme conservativism, the sombre majesty of whose attitude is splendidly maintained from first to last. But we are hardly prepared to find him, even under the tremendous pressure of domestic calamity and disappointed ambition, bursting out in fierce denunciation of the liberalism of the Pope:-

All at once the Cardinal stopped short and raised his arms to heaven in a burst of holy anger. "Ah! that man, ah! that man who, by his vanity and craving for success, will have proved the ruin of the Church, that man who has never ceased corrupting everything, dissolving everything, crumbling every-thing in order to reign over the world which he fancies he will reconquer by those means, why, Almighty God, why hast

Thou not already called him to Thee?"

Considering how extremely conservative Leo XIII. actually is, this denunciation is tolerably strong. But Rome is a very sink for the drippings of the conservativism of the world.

THE REPUBLICAN VETERAN.

As a companion picture to that of Cardinal Boccanera, there is a portrait not less carefully drawn of the old Republican enthusiast, Orlando Prada. His faith is not that of the Cardinal's, was, indeed, the exact antithesis of

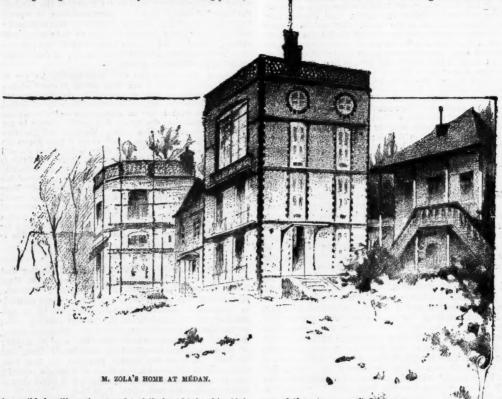
that of the black clergy, but he is an enthusiast not less imperious. His faith is that there is only one way to make a nation, and that is to educate them. "Give us more and more books; let us ever go more and more forward into science and into light if we wish to live to be healthy, good and strong":—

With his torso erect, with his powerful leoning muzzle flaming with the white brightness of his beard and hair, old Orlando looked superb. And in that simple, can lid chamber, so touching with its intentional powerity, he raised his cry of hope with such intensity of feverish faith, that before the young pricet's eyes there arose another figure—that of Cardinal Boccanera, erect and black save for his snow-white hair, and likewise glowing with heroic beauty in his crumbling pulace,

place to the son, who was a speculator and company promoter gorged with millons, for Luigi had a mouth of prey whose only question is to buy, tear, and devour others. The only other full length figure in this gallory of claracter skelches is that of the Fronch attaché, Narcisse Hallert. Narcisse, however, is not necessary to the delineation of Roman society excepting so far as he may reflect its exaggerated artistic dilettanteism.

MINOR CHARACTERS.

In his minor characters M. Zola has been very happy, striking off figure after figure whose salient characteristics will be recognised at once by



whose gilded ceilings threatened to fall about his head! Ah! the magnificent stubborn men of the past, the believers. Those two represented the opposite poles of belief; they had not an idea, an affection in common, and in that ancient city of Rome, where all was being blown away in dust, they alone seemed to protest, indestructible, face to face like two parted brothers, standing motionless on either horizon. And to have seen them thus, one after the other, so great and grand, so lonely, so detached from ordinary life, was to fill one's day with a dream of eternity.

Orlando's son, Luigi Prada, who typifies the young generation that is devoted to the pursuit of money and which flung itself upon Rome as a prey, is drawn with equal care. Luigi Prada is a type also; all Zola's men and women alike are types. The old hero, Orlando, paralysed, but still full of noble aspirations, gives

any of those who met them in Rome. Of

priests there are no lack, good enough fellows some of them, bad enough others, including a poisoner among the rest; but the two best drawn are Don Vigilio, Cardinal Boccanera's secretary, who is dominated by a dread of the Jesuits, and the fashionable Monsignor Fownaro, the official who had to draw up the report upon the poor priest's book, and who is equally at home in paying his respects to demi-mondaines and in maintaining the highest orthodox doctrines in his reports to the congregation.

Of the women, Benedetta occupies the whole of the foreground. She is perhaps too much of a type and too

little o

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The by the French times ' marria cinnot it bring francs a to the 1 and in petty se chain a draws o succeed case to of a ri accurat dinnerland or chicane member of selec

It is playing Hence feeling Middle Rome Christia alleged faith, tinfinite must it He lays heavily quarter the tru Roman mission

Many Italian descript verdictlittle of an individual; she is always typifying Italy or reproducing the traits of some ancestor or other.

THE MESSAGE OF THE BOOK.

Of the book itself as a message to the world, it is one which like the prophet's scroll is written within and without, with mourning, lamentation and woe. It is a picture of a Church in decay, of a great religion false to its trust, given over to the lust of conquest and temporal ambition, and perishing amidst the ruins of a dead city. The defect of the picture lies in its excessive shadow, but therein it resembles most of Zola's works. He sees the dark side of things, and even when he endeavours to pic'ure an exalted character such as the Pope, he takes care to smudge his portrait by depicting His Holiness as a man given over to gambling in Italian speculations compared with which those of Sp.neer Balfour were comparatively innocent; and while endeavouring to do justice to the immense organisation of the Church, the gist and purpose of the story goes to prove that in Rome, in the highest places as in the lowest, money reigns supreme.

MONEY AND WIREPULLING.

The dissolution of Benedetta's marriage was secured by the disbursement of 100,000 francs, and a well known French countess is declared to have spent nearly ten times that amount to secure the dissolution of her marriage. What Zola considers the scandal of "Lourdes" cunnot be condemned because of the financial gain which it brings to the Pope. The Lourdes fathers levied 200,000 francs a year on their receipts to send them as a present to the Pope, so although the temporal power had gone, and in going had delivered the Pope from the worst of a petty sovereignty, the need of money still remained like a chain about the Pope's feet. The picture which Zola draws of the intrigues of the cardinals for the chance of succeeding to the rapal tiara—intrigues carried in one case to absolute connivance at the attempted poisoning of a rival-may be true or false; it certainly reflects accurately enough the stories which you hear at every dinner-table in Rome. There is no party caucus in England or America where there is more intrigue, ambition, chicane and wire-pulling, than in the sacred college whose members are entrusted with the immense responsibility of selecting the next Pope.

AND YET IT LIVES!

It is an ugly spectacle, but Zola ever delights in displaying the seamy side of things to the gaze of mankind. Hence a book which simply renews once more the feeling which found expression in the old story in the Middle Ages of the conversion of the Jew who was sent to Rome with the view of strengthening his disbelief in Christianity. He came away a fervent Christian, and alleged as an all-sufficient justification for his change of faith, that any religion which could possibly survive the infinite corruptions that prevailed at its headquarters must indubitably be divine. Zola exaggerates, no doubt. He lays on the sanguinary and criminal tints much too heavily; but take it altogether, his picture of the headquarters of the Catholic world is not very far from the truth. And still, notwithstanding all this, the Roman Church lives, thrives, and continues its beneficent mission among the nations of the earth.

THE CONDITION OF THE ITALIANS.

Many will be more interested in Zola's account of the Italian nation and the people of Rome than in his descriptions of the Vatican and its myrmidons. His verdict—and we must not forget that Zola is half an

Italian himself—is very severe. His imagination is overwhelmed with the spectacle of financial and industrial ruin resulting from the other speculation in building, which was carried on in the belief that Rome would require lodgings for at least a million inhabitants. As half a million of these never came, there are whole quarters of palaces standing empty, or tenanted only by colonies of unemployed workmen, who dwell in abject poverty and filth, but preserve in the midst of their wretchedness the pride of being Romans of the city of Rome.

Whether it is in the city of Rome, whether it is in the government of Italy, or the government of the Church, wherever Zola turns he sees nothing but ruin. There is no aristocracy, there is no people, and there is no middle-class save middle-men who prey upon the people. Pierre sums up his view of the situation as follows:—

That fever of the first hour, that financial debâcle, is after all nothing. All pecuniary sores can be healed. But the grave point is that your Italy still remains to be created. There is no aristocracy left, and as yet there is no people, nothing but a devouring middle-class, dating from yesterday, which preys on the rich harvest of the future before it is rice.

A blast of ruin was sweeping over the Roman patriziato, the greatest fortunes had crumbled in the financial crisis, very few remained wealthy, and what a wealth it was, stagnant and dead, which neither commerce nor industry could renew. The numerous princes who had tried speculation were stripped of their fortunes. The others, terrified, called upon to pay enormous taxes, amounting to nearly one-third of their incomes, could henceforth only wait and behold their last stagnant millions dwindle away till they were exhausted or distributed according to the succession laws. Such wealth as remained to these nobles must perish, for, like everything else, wealth perishes when it lacks a soil in which it may fructify. In all this there was solely a question of time: eventual ruin was a foregone and irremediable conclusion, of absolute, historical certainty. Those who resigned themselves to the course of letting their deserted mansions still struggled for life, seeking to accommodate themselves to present day exigencies; whilst death already dwelt among the others, those stubborn, proud ones who immured themselves in the tombs of their race, like that appalling Palazzo Boccanera, which was falling into dust amidst such chilly gloom and silence, the latter only broken at long intervals when the Cardinal's old coach rumbled over the grassy court.

Whether he looks high or whether he looks low, Zola discovers nothing that is hopeful: the past dominates the present, and the past is dead.

Only one thing he admits of good, viz., that the Roman girls very seldom go wrong; this he attributes to the great union prevailing in each family, every member of which bows submissively to the father's absolute authority, while the brothers never hesitate to slay any man who tampers with their sister's honour.

LELIGICN IN ROME.

Of Roman religion Zola says many things which, although they may seem scandalous to those who only know of the Roman religion in lands where a healthy competition with Protestantism has kept its priests up to the mark, will scandalise no one familiar with religion as it is practised by the masses in the Catholic countries. Zola says roundly that among the people of modern Rome, "there is no real religion, but simply a childish idolatry; all hearts go forth to the Madonna and the saints, who alone were entreated and regarded as having any existence of their own; it never occurred to anybody to think of God." Here also it is the dead hand of the past which paralyses everything. Behind the lower orders

were the many centuries during which idleness had been encouraged and vanity flattered. At the same time the warmth of the climate enabled the population to spend their lives out of doors, for Zola remarks, "It is the want that shivers in the bitter cold that breeds most rancour in men's minds." The climate fosters the prevailing infancy of the nation, and explains why it is the democracy does not awaken to social ambition and consciousness of itself.

III .- THE MAN AND HIS WORK.

Emile Zola, whose works have achieved probably what is the greatest international popularity of any contemporary writer, owes his reputation entirely to what he has written. His career is singularly devoid of incident. Born in Paris in the year 1840, he was descended from a Venetian father and a Parisian mother. The death of his father when he was between six and seven years of age left him to be brought up by his mother and grandmother, who did their best to spoil him.

HIS EDUCATION.

Their one idea of training the young Emile was to allow him to please himself, and he spent his childhood in play. When he was eight he did not know his letters; when he was twelve he had scarcely learned anything. After twelve, when he was sent to school for four years and more, he worked hard and did very well in science, but Latin and Greek were not to his taste. Even in his childhood he was distinctly a modern child. In those days the Third Empire had just established itself, but the schoolboy's interests were not political. The itch of writing speedily took possession of him, and one of the first things he wrote was an historical novel based on the history of the Crusades, a juvenile essay which has never made the acquaintance of the compositor. He wrote a good deal of poetry, and even a three-act comedy, but misfortune overtook the family, and when he was seventeen he landed in Paris, where he pursued his studies for a year or two in the midst of poverty. After he left college until he was twenty-two he had a rough time of it. He often had to spend the best part of the day in the attic in bed, not being able to afford a fire.

HOW HE BEGAN LIFE.

This did not last long, however, for in his twenty-second year he obtained a situation in the advertising department of Hachette's at a salary of £8 a month. There he remained until he was twenty-seven, working at the office all day, and toiling laboriously over his MS. till late at night. A publisher at last accepted his "Contes a Ninon," and he gradually extended his connection with the press. In five or six years he felt sufficiently sure of his footing to quit his engagement with Hachette, and devote himself entirely to journalism. Before he left Hachette's, the success of his second book, "The Vision of Claude," satisfied him that he would do well to devote himself to literary work. He was engaged in 1866 by M. de Villemessant to do literary criticisms on the "Books of To-day and To-morrow," for the Événement, for which he received what he considered a princely salary of £20 a month. His great hit, however, was in a series of articles on the pictures in the Salon, which made an immense sensation, but led to the termination of his connection with the Événement. Out of a situation, he was hard put to it to make a living, but he succeeded by doing a good deal of hackwork, and by writing "The Mysteries of Marseilles" at about the rate of a penny a line. In that year, however, he began what he

considers his first important book, "Therese Raquin," of which he sold the serial rights for £24.

THE ROUGON-MACQUART SERIES.

It was in the following year that he began his great work the "Rougon-Macquart" series. It was a bold undertaking. Balzac had written his "Human Comedy;" Zola was ambitious enough to achieve a similar success by writing his "Human Tragedy," the tragedy of heredity. At that time the Second Empire was still flourishing, and his idea was to tell the whole history of the Empire in describing a history of the family, each member of which should illustrate one phase of the general doctrine, and at the same time give occasion for a portrayal of the salient features of one department of human life. He originally proposed to complete the series in twelve volumes, but the subject grew upon him, and he was unable to close the series until "Dr. Pascal," the twentieth, had appeared. His original bargain with his publisher was that he had to write two volumes a year for £20 a month, which was to be deducted from his share in the profits. He prepared for his great work by reading up the question on heredity, finding, as he told Mr. Sherard, Doctor Lewis's work on the law of natural heredity particularly useful. He added cynically, "The subject tempted me first because it was a scientific one; and secondly, that no one would complain of what I was writing in my conclusions, because no one knew anything about it." The doctrine was much talked about and little understood. His theory was that if men knew how to master the influence of heredity, they would become rulers of the destiny of the human race.

HOW THEY WERE PAID FOR.

He began to write the first volume in May, 1869, but its publication was delayed until the war broke out, and it did not make its appearance in volume form until the Empire had fallen, the Commune had been suppressed. and the Third Republic established in France. At first the enterprise did not prosper. The profits for the first three years did not cover his allowance of £20 a month. He was sold up, and went through the misery of having bailiffs in his house, while in 1875 his publisher parted with the right of republishing his first two books for 800 francs. With the new publisher he covenanted to supply two novels a year, receiving for each MS. £120. It was under this arrangement that the third of the series appeared. Its success was sufficiently great to lead to a reconsideration of the bargain; he henceforth received a royalty per volume, which rose from 4d. to 5d., and then to 6d., where it now remains. It was stated some time ago that he must have made from £50,000 to £100,000 by his writings; but in his carly days, when he was still struggling for recognition, he would almost have gone under had it not been for the timely help he received from a Russian Review, to which he contributed a periodical letter on literature and art.

HOW THEY WERE WRITTEN.

During all this time, all the series were written on the same lines by the same method. Zola thus explains his laborious method of composition:—

When I start a book I never have any idea as to its plot, only at most a general idea of the subject, and the first thing that I do is to prepare a sketch or outline of the story. This I do, pen in hand, because ideas come to me only when I am writing. I can't think while sitting idle. I write as though I were talking to myself, discussing the people, the scenes, the incidents. The sketch is a kind of chatty letter addressed to myself, which often equals in length the novel which is to

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spring from it. I then draw out the plan of the book, the list of characters, and a most elaborate scenario. Then each character is studied in detail, the scenes that are to be described are visited and noted down, the incidents elaborately evolved. Thus for "La Curée," I spent long days in studying the carriages described, interviewing several leading carriage builders. For Saccard's Hotel I spent hours outside the hotel of M. Menier in the Parc Monceau. The conservatory of Renée was described from the conservatory in the Jardin des Plantes. For "Le Ventre de Paris" I visited the Halles over and over again, and studied the technical aspects of the question in long lists of publications which I at last discovered at the Prefecture of Police. Perhaps one of the books, next to "La Débâcle," which exacted the most preliminary labour was "La Faute de l'Abbé Mouret," for which I had to read up and take notes from mountains of religious books, and for which I attended mass over and over again at the little church of Sainte-Marie in Batignolles.

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HIS METHOD OF WORK.

All his life long he has been an immense toiler, getting up his subjects first like a special correspondent or a conscientious barrister. He was a great crossquestioner, interviewing every one down to the ground who could tell him anything about the subject he was studying. When I was with Count Tolstoi I was much struck by the emphatic way in which he declared that Zola alone of all the modern French novelists was doing anything. "The others," said he, "what are they doing Elaborating trifles which may help to spend a fine lady's idle hours. Zola is doing real work. In 'La Terre' and 'Germinal' we have for the first time authentic pictures of the peasant and the miner. They belong to the permanent elements of humanity. We have been talking of them all our lives; here is the picture of them as they are. Disagreeable and revolting, perhaps, but it is well to see the facts and recognise the lives our brethren are living. It is a work which has now been done, and been done once for all." There are many who will differ from Count Tolstoi as to the comparative worthlessness of the work of other F.-ach novelists; but no difference of opinion as to the nature of some of Zola's work can blind us to the fact that he is by far the greatest novelistjournalist of our time, and that he alone of living men has set himself to paint as he sees it the whole range of modern life. His picture gallery is sombre, and here and there unclean, and much more frequently than is pleasant the gallery reeks as if it had been placed over the shaft of a sewer, but he has delved industriously at the facts and has told us what he has found.

HIS PICTURES OF LIFE.

Over his "La Débâcle" he spent an infinite amount of labour, with a result that he has produced a work which conveys a marvellously faithful picture of the actualities of modern war. In M. Zola's pages you march with the soldier along the dusty roads; you see him at the camp fire at night, when cold and hungry he tries to sleep, or you crouch beside him as hour after hour he lies in the burning sun, while the shells drop round him, and he gnashes his teeth to fire a shot in reply to his invisible enemy. As a picture of an army gone rotten at the head it can hardly be excelled.

In "Dr. Pascal" Zola speaks of the doctor's documents in terms which no doubt are intended to describe his own novels. They form, he said, a world, a society, a civilisation. All life is there, with its good and its evil manifestations, amid the forge-like glow of labour which leavens the whole. The history of the family is also a histery of the Second Empire from the Coup d'Etat to Sedan.

ZOLA ON HIS BOOKS.

What a frightful mass it all makes, this huge pile of facts!

There is history pure and simple-the Empire founded in blood, at first bent on self-enjoyment, sternly authoritative, subduing the rebel towns, then slowly becoming disorganised, and at last toppling over in blood-in such a sea of blood, indeed, that the entire nation was well nigh submerged. Then there are social studies-commerce on a large and small scale, prostitution, crime, the soil, money, the middle classes, the working classes-those who rot in the mire of the Faubourgs, those who revolt in the great centres of labour, the whole growing impulsion of Socialism, which is pregnant with the century to come. And there are simple studies of humanity, pages of quiet domestic life, tales of love, the contests in which the mind and the heart engage with unjust Nature, the crushing of those who shriek aloud under their overpowering task, the cry of compassionate goodness which sacrifices itself and triumphs over pain. There is something of everythingof that which is excellent and that which is most vile, the vulgar, the sublime, flowers, filth, sobs and laughter, the very torrent of life itself, which for ever and ever bears humanity upon its bosom!

"Dr. Pascal's" genealogical tree supplies the family history of all the heroes and heroines, the villains and criminals, whom Zola created in twenty volumes. Every kind of heredity is to be found there; the trunk exp'ains the branches, the branches explain the leaves, and Dr. Pascal thus summed up the doctrine of the whole: "This," he said, "is heredity; life itself, which produced imbeciles, madmen, criminals, and great men. Certain cells collapse, others take their place, and you have a rascal or a raging lunatic in the place of a man of genius, or a simply honest man, and meantime humanity continues to be rolling onwards, rolling all along with it."

"LOURDES: ROME: PARIS."

After completing the "Rougon-Macquart" series, Zolaset to work upon the series of three, of which "Rome" is the second, "Lourdes" was the first, "Paris" is to be the last. Zola's own account of what he will try to do in these three books is stated by him as follows:—

In the first I shall try to prove that the great scientific development of our time has inspired hopes in the mind of all classes, hopes which it has not realised to the satisfaction of the most impressionable, therefore the most exacting and unreasonable minds. How such minds have returned with greater conviction to the belief in the existence of something more powerful than science, a something which can alleviate the evils from which they suffer, or imagine they do. Among these there may even be social philanthropists, who may think that divine intercession is more efficacious to cure the suffering of the people than anarchist theories. In my "Rome" I shall treat of the Neo-Catholicism, with its ambitions, its struggles, etc., as distinct from the pure religious sentiment of the pilgrims of "Lourdes." Finally in "Paris" I shall endeavour to lay bare the corruption and vice which devour that city; vice and corruption to which the whole civilised world brings its share.

QUERY LONDON?

After he has done "Paris" it is possible he may write a book dealing with London. When he was here he was much impressed with our capital:—

M. Zola said that London made a deep impression on him. not so much for its monuments and buildings, as for its immensity, and the intense life and activity which everywhere abounded. He was strongly tempted to return to London in order to make a longer stay, with the object of writing a book. He would make the Thames with its teeming life the centre, and so, to speak, the soul of the work.

The only other literary work which he has in con-

templation is either "Tales for Children," which he will most likely write, or a history of French literature on entirely original lines.

PERSONAL.

Of Zola's personal appearance let this vivid little sketch by Mr. Sherard suffice :-

A small, thin man, nervous in manner, with terrible wrinkles all over his face, he looks like an ascetic, a man of sorrow. It is only when speaking on any subject in which he is greatly interested that his pale and careworn face lights up, that his remarkable eyes flash fire, and the inner man betrays him-elf

through his insignificant envelope.

Zola is married, but has no children. His life is that of an exemplary bourgeois in good circumstances. He goes to bed at ten o'clock at night, and writes next morning 1,500 words of whatever he has in hand with the punctuality of a clock. He expressly stated that when he was getting up the subject of prostitution, in order to be able to write "Nana," he knew nothing at all about the demi-monde, and had to submit to be coached by libertine friends, who certainly seem to have done their work with a

IV .- HIS PORTRAIT OF THE POPE.

In this sketch of Zola I prefer to confine my extracts to the latest work that has issued from his pen. That is to say, it is with M. Zola, author of "Rome," that I am deal-

ing just now.

Mr. Robert H. Sherard has already dealt so exhaustively and from such abundance of close, intimate and personal acquaintance with the great journa'ist-novelist of our time, that there is no need to dwell upon his pre-vious books. In "Rome"

we have sufficient illustrations of Zola's methods and Zola's style, and of his message to his day and generation.

PERSONALITIES.

In his study of the Pope, for instance, although he shared with me the disadvantage of not having a personal private interview with Leo XIII., he saw him as I did under exactly the same circumstances, viz., when he received the pilgrimage from France. Zola makes his priest see the Pope three times before he has with him his final interview. The first time he saw him he was in the Vatican garden. The French attaché, Narcisse Habert, tells him all the personal gossip about the Pope's private life:-

"At eighty-four the Holy Father shows the activity of a young man and leads a life of determination and hard work such as neither you nor I would care for! At six o'clock he is already up, says his mass in his private chapel, and drinks a little milk for breakfast. Then, from eight o'clock till noon, there is a ceaseless procession of cardinals and prelates, all the affairs of the congregations passing under his eyes, and none could be more numerous or intricate. At noon the public and collective audiences usually begin. At two he dines. Then comes the siesta which he has well earned, or else a promenade in the gardens until six o'clock. The private audiences then sometimes keeps him for an hour or two. He sups at nine and



(Photograph by Na.lar, Paris.)

scarcely scarcely eats, lives on nothing, in fact, and is always alone at his little table. What do you think, eh, of the etiquette which compels him to such lone-liness? There you have a man who for eighteen years has never had a guest at his table, who day by day sits all alone in his grandeur! And as soon as ten o'clock strikes, after saying the Rosary with his familiars, he shuts himself up in his room. But, although he may go to bed, he sleeps very little; he is frequently troubled by insomnia, and gets up and sends for a secretary to dictate memoranda or letters to him. When any interesting matter requires his attention he gives himself up to it heart and soul, never letting it escape his thoughts. And his life, his health, lies in all this. His mind is always busy; his will and strength must always be exerting themselves. You may know that he long cultivated Latin verse with affection; and I believe that in his days of struggle he had a passion for journalism, inspired the articles of the newspapers he subsidised, and even dictated some of them when his most cherished ideas were in

question." An astronomical observatory has been installed in another tower, surmounted by a little white cupola,

which you espy amidst the greenery; and under the trees there is also a Swiss chalet, where Leo XIII. is fond of resting. He sometimes goes on foot to the kitchen garden, and takes much interest in the vineyard, visiting it to see if the grapes are ripening.

Whilst walking through the wood Narcisse told Pierre of

the life led by the Holy Father in these gardens. He strolls in them every second day when the weather allows. But nowadays the only summer residence possessed by his Holiness is a virtually intact tower of the old rampart of Leo IV. He here spends the hottest days, and has even better a sort of pavilion beside it for the accommodation of his suite. What most astonished Pierre, however, was to learn that the Holy Father had been very fond of "sport" before age had weakened him. He was indeed passionately addicted to bird-snaring. Broad-meshed nets were hung on

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either side of a path on the fringe of a plantation, and in the middle of the path were placed cages containing the decoys, whose songs soon attracted all the birds of the neighbourhool—red-breasts, white-throats, black-caps, nightingales, figpeckers of all sorts. And when a numerous company of them was gathered together Leo XIII., seated out of sight and watching, would suddenly clap his hands and startle the birds, which flew up and were caught by the wings in the meshes of the nets. All that then remained to be done was to take them out of the nets and stifle them by a touch of the thumb. Roast fig-peckers are delicious.

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When the Pope took his airing in the garden he was brought down on a low chair from his chambers, being carried for one full mile through numberless galleries,



MADAME ZOLA.
(Photograph by Melandri, Paris.)

down endless stairs, until at last he reached the pair-horse carriage, which carried him to the famous gardens of the Vatican, in which he could wander about in the space of two and a half miles.

THE PRISONER OF PAGANISM.

Zola's reflections concerning the papal prison are interesting. While he is waiting to see the Pope pass on his way to the gardens, he reflects that the Pope is coming down through galleries crowded with all the gods and goddesses of Olympus. In the Vatican the entire Papacy is steeped in paganism. Right and left, statues behold him pass with all their bare flesh, and as the weak, white old man passes swaying in his chair amidst that splendid triumph, that display and glorification of the flesh, which shouts aloud the omnipotence of Nature, it matters not that the frail old Pope seems neither to see nor hear-the fact remains, sex still flares on all sides, life overflows, its germs course in torrents through the veins of the world. The priest watched the Pope looking so frail and slender in the waving folds of his white cassock, walking slowly with short gliding steps in the gardens; he could only distinguish the emaciated face of old diaphanous ivory with the large nose which jutted out and the thin lips; his black eyes were glittering with an inquisitive smile as he

listened to his gossip, the Papal cup-bearer. On his left walked the noble guard, while two other prelates followed behind. As Pierre saw the Pope climb into his closed carriage he fell into the same train of thought which had occupied his mind when awaiting the Pope's approach. In the Vatican the Apollos and Venuses, radiant in their triumphant nudity, celebrated the superb, almighty powers of Nature in marble, but here in the gardens the Pope was steeped in Nature itself—Nature in its loveliest, most voluptuous, most passionate guise. Pan—the great god Pan—enveloped him with the sovereign effluvia of his powers; the priest recognised with a sob at his heart that it was not from a land of such joy and light that there can arise the religion of the soul, but only a temporary religion of conquest and political domination.

THE IDOL OF CHRISTENDOM.

The second time he saw the Pope was when, amid a blast of frantic adoration, he walked into the Hall of Beatifications to receive the French pilgrimage. He was no longer a feeble old man with a slow jerky walk, and the slender scraegy neck of a poor ailirg bird. With the papal cap on head, and the red cape edged with ermine about his shoulders, he retained, in his long white cassock, the rigid sacerdotal attitude of an idol venera'el by two hundred and fifty millions of Christians:—

The simious ugliness of his face, the largeness of his nose, the long sl.t of his mouth, the hugeness of his ears, the conflicting jumble of his withered features disappeared. In that waxen countenance you only distinguished the admirable, dark, deep eyes, beaming with eternal youth, with extraordinary intelligence and penetration. And then there was a resolute bracing of his entire person, a consciousness of the eternity which he represented, a regal nobility, born of the very circumstance that he was now but a mere breath, a sull set in so pellucid a body of ivory that it became visible as though it were already freed from the bonds of earth.

FINANCIAL GOSSIP.

The wild idolatry of the pilgrims jarred upon Pierre, but not so much as did the financial details which he heard immediately afterwards. Peter's pence that day amounted to a sum of £120,000, and his ears were filled with stories buzzed about concerning the way in which the Pope counts and recounts the treasures himself, and stores them away in a hiding-place of which no one knows but he. Leo XIII. alone knew the exact amount of the funds, and lived alone with his millions, rendering account to none. No one was ever allowed to enter his room excepting when he was present; even when servants cleaned it he stood on the threshold of the aljoining apartment to see that his treasure was safe. His Holiness is somewhat fond of money for its own sake, for the pleasure of handling it and setting it in order when he is alone. His financial speculations in Roman real estate swept away many millions of his savings, but he has filled up his coffers again and now is in no lack of money.

The third time Pierre saw the Pope was when he said mass at the papal altar of the confession under the dome of St. Peter's. This time he received quite a different impression:—

He was here the Sovereign Pontiff, the all-powerful Master whom Christendom adored. His slim waxen form seemed to have stiffened within his white vestments, heavy with golden broidery, as in a reliquary of precious metal; and he retained a rigid, haughty, hieratic attitude, like that of some idol, gilded, withered for centuries past by the smoke of sacrifices. Amidst the mournful stiffness of his face only his eyes lived—eyes like black sparkling diamonds gazing afar, beyond earth, into the infinite. He gave not a glance to the crowd, he lowered his eyes neither to right nor to left, but

remained sorring in the heavens, ignoring all that took place

And as that seemingly embalmed idol, deaf and blind, in spite of the brilliancy of its eyes, was carried through the frantic multitude which it appeared neither to hear nor to see, it assumed fearsoms majesty, disquieting gran leur, all the rigidity of dogma, all the immobility of tradition exhumed with its fasciw which alone kept it erect.

THE POPE AT HOME.

These three preliminary descriptions of the Pope but lead up to the great scene in which the priest sees the Pope face to face in the chambers of the Vatican. He was in the Pope's bed-room, a spacious chamber, hung with yellow dimask, sparsely furnished, and lit by two lamps, one of which was burning beside a lofty

On one of the arm-chairs sat Leo XIII. near a small table on which a lamp with a shade had been placed. Three newspapers, moreover, lay there, two of them French and one Italian, and the last was half-unfolded as if the Pope had momentarily turned from it to stir a glass of syrup, standing

beside him, with a long silver-gilt spoon.

In the same way as Pierre saw the Pope's room, he saw his costume, his cassock of white cloth with white buttons, his write skull-cap, his white cape and his white sash fringed with gold and broidered at either end with golden keys. His stockings were white, his slippers were of red velvet, and these again were broidered with golden keys. What surprised the young priest, however, was his Holinese's face and figure, which now seemed so shrunken that he scarcely recognised them. This was his fourth meeting with the Pope. He had seen him walking in the Vatican gardens, enthroned in the Hall of Beatifications, and pontifying at St. Peter's, and now he beheld him on that arm-chair, in privacy, and looking so slight and fragile that he could not restrain a feeling of affectionate anxiety. Loo's neck was particularly remarkable, slender beyond belief, suggesting the neck of some little, aged, white bird. And his face, of the pallor of alabaster, was characteristically transparent, to such a degree, indeed, that one could see the lamplight through his large commanding nose, as if the blood had entirely withdrawn from that organ. A mouth of great length, with white bloodless lips, streaked the lower part of the papal countenance, and the eyes alone had remained young and handsome. Superb eyes they were, brilliant like black diamonds, endowed with sufficient penetration and strength to lay souls open and force them to confess the truth aloud. Some scanty white curls emerged from under the white skull-cap, thus whitely crowning the thin white face, whose ugliness was softened by all this whiteness, this spiritual whiteness in which Leo XIII.'s flosh seemed as it were but pure lily-white florescence.

At the first glance, however, Pierre noticed that if Signor Squadra had kept him waiting, it had not been in order to compel the Holy Father to don a clean cassock, for the one he was wearing was badly soiled by snuff. A number of brown stains had trickled down the front of the garment beside the buttons, and just like any good bourgeois, his Holiness had a handkerchief on his knees to wipe himself.

Immediately on entering Pierre had felt that the Pope's sparkling eyes, those two black diamonds, were fixed upon him. The silence was profound, and the lamps burned with motionless, pallid flames. He had to approach, and after making the three genufications prescribed by etiquette, he stoed over one of the Pope's feet resting on a cashion in order to kiss the red velvet slippor. And on the Pope's side there was not a word, not a gesture, not a movement. When the young man drew himself up again he found the two black diamends, those two eyes which were all brightness and intelligence, still riveted on him.

THE INTERVIEW WITH THE POPE.

It is too long to quote the account of the interview, in which the Pope threw off the mask of liberalism and showed himself to be as imperious and as conservative as

Cardinal Boscanera himself. From that puny old man before him with the slender scraggy neck of a bird, he suddenly saw such a wrathful formidable master arise that he trembled; then he saw that Leo XIII. was a man of intellect rather than of santiment—a man of the most unbounded pride, whose determination was to be the sole, absolute, and omnipotent master of the world. Before him with sobs the poor priest set forth all the misery of the poor, and implored the Holy Father behind whom were centuries of domination, and who wielded now a moral authority unequalled in the world, to take in hand the task of restoring the true religion and of recalling the Gospel to the hearts of mankind, and bringing the poor and disinherited of the world into the blessings of a new social order. "Are you not the Father?" he asked, "and is it not before the Father that the messenger of the poor and lowly should kneel as I am kneeling now?" Alas! the Pope was deaf to all his entreaties. He asserted more imperiously than ever the necessity of the temporal power, and dismissed with a sneer the idea of a purely spiritual royalty.

THE HEIR OF AUGUSTUS.

Then Pierra found that in place of the representative of Jesus Christ, the vicar of the All Father, he was confronted by the form indeed of the successor of St. Peter, but one who was possessed as by a demon with the spirit of Augustus. In spite of everything and everybody, such was his ambition, he longed to reign over the world, even as Augustus had reigned, Augustus whose devouring blood alone upheld this expiring old man yet clinging so stubbornly to power. He was the direct heir of the purple-robed Cæsars, the uninterrupted and living prozeny of the blood of Augustus. The Pope denounced his plea for a new religion as impious, blasphemous. sacrilegious; as soon as one departs from the strict observance of dogma and respect for tradition, one sinks into the most frightful precipices. Finally, the Pope added the last straw to the disillusionment of the miserable priest by taking Lourdes and its miracles under his wing, and referring him to the writings of St. Thomas, who foresaw everything, explained everything, regulated everything.

NEW ROME IMPOSSIBLE IN OLD ROME,

Then poor Pierre understood clearly that nothing could be done with the Popo:-

If his, Pierre's, dream of a New Rome were ever to be realised, it would only be far away from ancient Rome. Only in some distant region could the New Christianity arise, for Catholicism was bound to die on the spot when the last of the Popes, riveted to that land of ruins, should disappear beneath the falling dome of St. Peter's, which would fall as surely as the temple of Jupiter had fallen! And, as for that Pope of the present day, though he might have no kingdom, though age might have made him weak and fragile, though his bloodless pallor might be that of some ancient idel of wax, he none the less flared with the red passion for universal sovereignty, he was none the less the stubborn scion of his ancestry, the Pontifex Maximus, the Casar Imperator, in whose veins flowed the blood of Augustus, muster of the world.

PAPA PECCI.

So without more ado he withdrew a book which he felt was a ridiculous absurdity, and received the approval which the Holy Father was pleased to express. No sooner had he done so than the masterful heir of Augustus seemed to disappear :-

He had again taken the glass off the little table beside him and was stirring the last spoonful of syrup before drinking it. And Pierre was amazed at again finding him as he had found

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him at the outset, shrunken, bereft of sovereign majesty, and simply suggestive of some aged bourgeois drinking his glass of sugared water before getting into bed. It was as if after growing and radiating, like a planet ascending to the zenith, ne had again sunk to the level of the soil in all human mediocrity. Again did Pierre find him puny and fragile, with the slender neck of a little sick bird, and all those marks of senile ugliness which rendered him so exacting with regard to his portraits, whether they were oil paintings or photographs, gold medals, or marble busts, for of one and the other he would say that the artist must not portray "Papa Peeci" but Leo XIII., the great Pope, of whom he desired to leave such a lofty image to posterity. And Pierre, after momentarily ceasing to see them, was again embarrassed by the handkerchief which lay on the Pope's lap, and the dirty cassock soiled by snuff. His only feelings now were affectionate pity for such white old age, deep admiration for the stubborn power of life which had found a refuge in those dark black eyes, and respectful deference, such as became a worker, for that large brain which harboured such vast project; and overflowed with such innumerable ideas and actions.

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V .- THE STORY OF THE BOOK.

Zola has a sense of suffering; he has no sense of sin, and it is therefore natural that he fails to do justice to an institution whose primary raison d'être is to deliver man from the oppression of sin. To him it seems mere asceticism, the restriction which the Christian creed has placed, or endeavoured to place, upon the passions of men. There is nothing in this book of the grosser elements which render sems of his novels unreadable in a mixed company; but even in "Rome" there is, from time to time, a significant enough assertion of the doctrine of lawless self-indulgence and a disposition to resent any restraint which religion places upon the gratification of passion. No doubt Zola in this falls into the error of many teachers of the Church which he assails, in confounding the use and abuse of sex.

THE CHRISTIAN DOCTRINE OF MARRIAGE.

The fact that the restrictions which the Christian Church placed on unbridled indulgence of lawless love might be originally prompted, and may be reasonably defended, as the best means of securing the maximum yield of happiness from the union of man and woman, never seems to have crossed his mind. To him Christianity is purely a negative "Thou Shalt Not" in the domain of sex; hence, of course, paganism has an easy triumph, for by this means he practically cuts the very tap-root from which Christianity itself has sprung. He may reply, of course, that the Christian Church in its excessive reaction against licentiousness has exalted abstinence itself into virtue, but that recoil is almost scent. and it is more and more recognised that restraints upon indulgence must justify themselves, not by their success in minimising human joy, but for an exactly opposite reason; namely, that they afford a wider, loftier and richer field for the gratification of human love than is possible under any c'ieme of general license. Contrast, for instance, the Christian doctrine as Kingsley represented it in the pages of "Hypatia" with the outcome of Zola's physiological doctrine in the infernal pages of "La Terre." The condemnation which Christianity has ever pronounced upon the lawless surrender of the promptings of physical passion may be rightly defended on the ground that the worst thing in the world is the corruption of the best, and that, for the sake of the preservation of the best, it is well to be secured against its degradation to the worst. Of Zola's method, and of Zola's teaching on those subjects, we have a very significant illustration in "Rome!"

BENEDITTA.

Benedetta, the niece of Cardinal Boccanera, is a young woman in whose veins ran the hot blood of one of the oldest Roman families. Her beauty was in her eyes, whose depths none could fathom. She had been married to Luigi Prada, although from her childhood she had been devoted to her cousin Dario. The marriage was merely arranged as a means of uniting the Pope and the King, as a symbol of national reconciliation; but Benedetta absolutely refused to live with her husband, and resisted him successfully, defending her chastity against him as one defends oneself against the wolf, until at last she compelled him to respect her decision, with the result that he promptly consoled himself with a mistress, by whom he had a child This, however, did not stand in the way of Penedetta making an application for a divorce, alleging, as a pret xt, that the marriage had never been consummated, but omitting to state that this was due to her own refusal. She had left her husband's house, and was living in the Boccanera Palace on the most affectionate terms with her cousin Dario, who was to marry her as soon as the divorce was obtained. One fine day, however, it was announced that there was no chance of obtaining a divorce.

HER VOW TO THE VIRGIN.

It was her duty to break the news to her lover. She kissed him again and again, telling him how she adored him, and vowed she would never be the bride of any one but him. Then, as she caught him to her breast and embraced him, he lost his head. The hot, frantic blood of the Boccaneras bubbled up in him, and a violent struggle ensued; at the close of which the priest, Pierre, overheard and entered the salon, where he had heard a murmur of feverish, distracted words, urgent in its fierce taunting, and a rushing and shuffling of footstens:—

He had clasped Benedetta by the shoulders in a frenzy of passion, and was scorching her face with his hot, entreating words: "But since you say, my darling, that it is all over, that your marriage will never be dissolved—oh! why should we be wretched for ever! Love me as you do love me, and let me love you—let me love you!"

But the Contessina, with an indescribable expression of tenderness and suffering on her tearful face, repulsed him with her outstretched arms, she I kewise evincing a flerenenergy as she repeated: "No, no, I love you, but it must not, it must not be."

At that moment, amidst the roar of his despair, Dario became conscious that some one was entering the room. He turned and gazed at Pierre with an expression of stupefied insanity, scarce able even to recognise him. Then he carried his two hands to his face, to his bloodshot eyes and his cheeks wet with scalding tears, and fled, heaving a terrible, painfraught sigh in which baffled passion mingled with grief and repentance.

When he had gone, Benedetta excused him. She knew he was not faithful to her, nor did she expect him to be until they were married. As for herself, she felt quite safe, for she exclaimed, "I have vowed to the Madonna that I will belong to none but the man I love, and to him only when he is my husband." Her great black eyes suggosted a dark tempestuous night, illumined by flashes of lightning, and the priest saw, in her the true descendant of a lovely lady of the family who, unwilling to survive the blow that rendered her bestowal impossible, had flung herself into the Tiber, dragging her brother and the corpse of her lover, whom he had slain, with her.

HER REGRET.

Dario was soon forgiven, but the attention which he paid to a young beauty in the Trastevere led him to being stabbed by her brother. He was brought in senseless. Benedetta believed that he was dying :-

But she did not listen to him, and all at once he was lost in amazement, for she flung herself upon the body of the man she adored, caught it in a frantic embrace, bathed it with tears and covered it with kisses whilst stammering words of fire : "Ah! if I were to lose you, if I were to lose you! And to think that I repulsed you, that I would not accept happiness when it was yet possible! Yes, that idea of mine, that you I made to the Madonna! Yet how could she be offended by our happiness? And then, and then, if she has deceived me, if she takes you from me, ah! then I can have but one regret -that I did not damn myself with you-yes, yes, damnation rather than that we should never, never be each other's!'

Was this the woman who had shown herself so calm, so sensible, so patient the better to ensure her happiness: Pierre was terrified, and no longer recognised her. He had hitherto seen her so reserved, so modest, with a childish charm that seemed to come from her very nature! But under the threatening blow she feared, the terrible blood of the Boccaneras had awoke within her with a long heredity of violence, pride, frantic and exasperated longings. She wished for her share of life, her share of love! And she moaned and she clamoured, as if death, in taking her lover from her, were tearing away some of her own flesh,

"Calm yourself, I entreat you, madame," repeated the priest. "He is alive, his heart beats. You are doing yourself

great harm."

But she wished to die with her lover: "O my darling! if you must go, take me, take me with you. I will lay myself on your heart, I will clasp you so tightly with my arms that they shall be joined to yours, and then we must needs be buried together. Yes, yes, we shall be dead, and we shall be wedded all the same—wedded in death! I promised that I would belong to none but you, and I will be yours in spite of everything, even in the grave. O my darling, open your eyes, open your mouth, kiss me if you don't want me to die as soon as you are de id!"

A blaze of wild passion, full of blood and fire, had passed through that mournful chamber with old, sleepy walls. But tears were now overcoming Benedetta, and big gasping sobs at last threw her, blinded and strengthless, on the edge of the bed. And fortunately an end was put to the terrible scene by the arrival of the doctor whom Victorine had fetched.

DIVORCE AND DEATH.

The wound proved but slight, and Dario soon recovered. Contrary to their fears, and thanks to the expenditure of a large sum of money, the scruples of the ecclesiastical authorities were overcome, and the divorce was secured, and Dario and Benedetta, ardent with joy, were preparing for their marriage. Dario partook of some figs which had been poisoned with the object of carrying off Cardinal Boccanera, whose chances of success at the next conclave stood in the way of those of Cardinal Sanguinetta. The po son was acting rapidly. The doctor was summoned, and ordered the unfortunate young man to be undressed in order that several remedies might be tried, but when everything was done, and life was seen to be fast ebbing, Benedetta and the priest, her servant Victorine, and the Cardinal were admitted to the deathbed, where the Cardinal himself gave extreme unction to his nephew:

But the disorder was progressing with such lightning-like rapidity that all succour was becoming futile. Undressed and lying on his back, his bust propped up by pillows and his arms lying outstretched over the sheets, Dario looked quite frightful in the sort of painful intoxication which characterised that redoubtable and mysterious disorder to which already

Monsignor Gallo and others had succumbed.

UNITED IN THE GRAVE.

For a moment it seemed as if he were to die and make no sign, but when, in a moment of lucidity, he opened his eyes, he saw Benedetta at the foot of the bed, he stretched out both his arms and stammered her name. "Oh, Benedetta! Benedetta!" She arose and stood by the side of the bed, saying to him, "I am coming, Dario. Here I am!" The Cardinal had left the room:—

And then Pierre and Victorine, still on their knees, beheld a sublime deed of such extraordinary grandeur that they remained rooted to the floor, spell-bound as in the presence of some supra-terrestrial spectacle in which human beings may not intervene. Benedetta herself spoke and acted like one freed from all social and conventional ties, already beyond life, only seeing and addressing beings and things from a great distance, from the depths of the unknown in which she was about to disappear.

Distracted by terror, sobbing amidst a last convulsion, Dario again stretched forth his arms, feeling that she was no longer looking at him, that her clear eyes were no longer fixed upon his own: "Benedetta, Benedetta!"

"I am coming, I am coming, my Dario-I am here!" she responded, drawing yet nearer to the bedside and almost touching him. "Ah!" she went on, "that yow which I made to the Madonna to belong to none, not even you, until God should allow it by the blessing of one of his priests! Ah! I set a noble, a divine pride in remaining immaculate for him who should be the one master of my soul and body. And that chastity which I was so proud of, I defended it against the other as one defends oneself against a wolf, and I defended it against you with tears for fear of sacrilege. And if you only knew what terrible struggles I was forced to wage with myself, for I loved you and longed to be yours, like a woman who accepts the whole of love, the love that makes wife and mother! Ah! my vow to the Madonna—with what difficulty did I keep it when the old blood of our race arose in me like a tempest; and now what a disaster!" She drew yet nearer, and her low voice became more ardent: "You remember that evening when you came back with a knife-thrust in your shoulder. I thought you dead, and cried aloud with rage at the idea of losing you-like that I insulted the Madonna and regretted that I had not damned myself with you that we might die together, so tightly clasped that we must needs be buried together also. And to think that such a terrible warning was of no avail! I was blind and foolish; and now you are again stricken, again being taken from my love. . . . Ah!

my wretched pride, my idiotic dream!"
"Benedetta! Benedetta!" repeated the dying man, full of child-like terror at thus going off all alone into the depths of

the black and everlasting night.

"Here I am, my Dario, I am coming!"
Then, as she fancied that the servant, albeit motionless, had stirred, as if to rise and interfere, she added: "Leave me, leave me, Victorine; nothing in the world can henceforth prevent it. A moment ago, when I was on my knees, something roused me and urged me on. I know whither I am going. And besides, did I not swear on the night of the knife-thrust Did I not promise to belong to him alone, even in the earth if it were necessary? I must embrace him, and he will carry me away! We shall be dead, and we shall be weddel in spite of all, and for ever and for ever!"

She stepped back to the dying man, and touched him: "Here I am, my Dario, here I am!"

Then came the apogee. Amidst growing exaltation, buoyed up by a blaze of love, careless of glances, candid like a lity, she divested herself of her garments and stood forth so white, that neither marble statue, nor dove, nor snow itself was ever whiter. "Here I am, my Dario, here I am!"

Recoiling almost to the ground as at sight of an apparition. the glorious flash of a holy vision, Pierre and Victorine gazed at her with dazzled eyes. The servant had not stirred to prevent this extraordinary action, seized as she was with that shrinking reverential terror which comes upon one in presence of the wild, mad deeds of faith and passion. And the priest, whose li was pass whitenes virgin sh of genius

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And th blood was added: " will admi them toge whose limbs were paralysed, felt that something so sublime was passing that he could only quiver in distraction. And no thought of impurity came to him on beholding that lily, snowy whiteness. All candour and all nobility as she was, that virgin shocked him no more than some sculptured masterpiece of genius.
"Here I am, my Dario, here I am!"

She had lain herself down beside the spouse whom she had chosen, she had clasped the dying man whose arms only had enough strength left to fold themselves around her. Death was stealing him from her, but she would go with him; and again she murmured: "My Durio, here I am!"

For a second, which seemed an eternity, they clasped one another, she neither repelled nor terrified by the disorder which made him so unrecognisable, but displaying a delirious passion, a holy frenzy as if to pass beyond life, to penetrate with him into the black Unknown. And beneath the shock of the felicity at last offered to him he expired, with his arms vet convulsively wound around her as though indeed to carry her off. Then, whether from grief or from bliss amidst that embrace of death, there came such a rush of blood to her heart that the organ burst; she died on her lover's neck, both

tightly and for ever clasped in one another's arms.

There was a faint sigh, Victorine understood and drew near, while Pierre, also erect, remained quivering with the tearful

admiration of one who has beheld the sublime.
"Look, look!" whispered the servant, "she no longer moves, she no longer breathes. Ah! my poor child, my poor child, she is dead!"

. Then the priest murmured: "Oh! God, how beautiful they are."

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It was true, never had loftier and more resplendent beauty appeared on the faces of the dead. Dario's countenance, so lately aged and earthen, had assumed the pallor and nobility of marble, its features lengthened and simplified as by a transport of ineffable joy. Benedetta remained very grave, transport of inematic joy. Deneagetta remained very grave, her lips curved by ardent determination, whilst her whole face was expressive of dolerous yet infinite beatitude in a setting of infinite whiteness. Their hair mingled, and their eyes, which had remained open, continued gazing as into one another's souls with cternal, caressing sweetness. They were for ever linked, soaring into immortality amidst the enchantment of their union, vanquishers of death, rad ant with the mapturous beauty of love, the conqueror, the immortal.

Meantime Donna Scrafina, who had returned with the Car-

dinal, after kissing the poor children on the brow, desired to close their eyes, but she could not succeed in doing so, for the lids lifted directly she removed her finger and once more the eyes began to smile at one another, to exchange in all fixity their loving and eternal glance. And then as she spoke of parting the bodies, Victorine again protested: "Oh! madame, oh! madame," she said, "you would have to break their arms. Cannot you see that their fingers are almost dug into one

another's shoulders? No, they can never be parted!"

Thereupon Cardinal Boccapera intervened. God had not granted the miracle; and he, His minister, was livid, tearless, and full of icy despair. But he waved his arm with a sovereign gesture of absolution and sanctification, as if, Prince of the Church that he was, disposing of the will of Heaven, he consented that the lovers should appear in that embrace before the supreme tribunal. In presence of such wondrous love, indeal, profoundly stirred by the sufferings of their lives and the beauty of their death, he showed a broad and lofty contempt for mundane proprieties. "Leave them, leave them, my sister," said he, "do not disturb their slumber. Let their eyes remain open since they desire to gaze on one another till the end of time without ever wearying. And let them sleep in one another's arms since in their lives they did not sin, and only locked themselves in that embrace in order that they might be laid together in the ground."

And then, again becoming a Roman Prince whose proud blood was yet hot with old time deeds of battle and passion, he added: "Two Boccancras may well sleep like that; all Rome will admire them and weep for them. Leave them, leave them together, my sister. God knows them and awaits them!" VI.-THE GOSPEL ACCORDING TO ZOLA.

Those who are accustomed to regard M. Zola as a mere producer of pornographic literature will experience some degree of moral shock in the association of his name with a gospel of any kind, but in his own eyes he is an evangelist, if not the evangelist of his day and generation. No writer has ever taken himself more scriously than Emile Zola; he has at least the first pre-requisite for commanding the belief of others: he believes absolutely in himself. This unflinching and imperturbable consciousness finds expression in his repeated candidatures for a seat in the French Academy. He is indeed a candidate en permanence, nor is he in the slightest degree abashed by the fact that he often fails to obtain a single vote. As he wrote on one occasion after one of his innumerable defeats:-

My position is simple. Since there is an Academy in France I ought to belong to it. I have stood for election, and I cannot recognise anything wrong on my part in having done so. So long as I continue to stand I am not beaten, therefore I will always stand.

A PREACHE3.

He is a preacher whose works are one long sermon on heredity. Out of his experience of life he has evolved a faith, not perhaps one of the highest, but such as it is, he declares that he has found it sufficient for his needs, and he offers it therefore with both hands for the acceptance of minkind. Life has been his great schoolmaster. He said once :

My career began in hardship; I knew bitter misery and despair. Later on I lived a life of battle, I live it still; disparaged, scoffed at, covered with insults! Well, through all of this I have had but one faith, one fortifier-work. That which has sustained me has been the huge labour I imposed upon myself.

AN APOSTLE.

The discipline through which he has passed, while it has, to a certain extent, made him less of a hot-gospeller. the old passion of the propagandist still burns withir him. He said in the "Contes à Ninon" le was fall of the fiery passion of the youthful apostle:-

You cannot conceive the furious wrath roused in me by sodden stupidity. I had the passion of my opinions; I would have thrust my beliefs into the throat of my opponents; a book maddened me; a picture affected me like a public catastrophe; I lived in a perpetual conflict of admiration an I scorn. Outside literature and art, the world no longer existed; I wielded my pen flercely, I grappled feverishly to clear the ground before me.

But to-day he merely shrugs his shoulders in pity; yet although inured to evil he has kept his faith, and although he may be even more uncompromising and impracticable than ever, he shuts himself up and works.

THE GOSPEL OF WORK.

Work, work, work-that is his gospel. A year or two ago, addressing an audience of young man, he concluded by offering them a faith, and beseeching them to put their trust in work. "Toil, young men," he said; "toil!"

Cannot you already see outlined in the rise and growth of Socialism, the one great law of to-morrow, the law of labour for all—liberating and pacifying toil? So, young men, young men, set yourselves to work. Let each of you accept his task—a task to fill his life. It may be a very humble one, but it will none the less be useful. Let it be what you please

Labour! remember that it is the unique natural law of the world, the regulator which leads organised matter to its unknown goal. Life has no other meaning, no other raison



M. ZOLA IN HIS STUDY.

d'être; we only appear on this earth in order that we each

d'étre; we only appear on this earth in order that we each may contribute our share of labour and disappear.

There are some minds, I know, that are tormented by thought of the Infinite, the Mysterious, and to them I fraternally address myself, advising them to occupy their lives with some huge labour, the end of which it might be well they should never see. This is the balancing pole that will enable them to proceed on their way upright, without fear of falling, the diversion that will provide solace for every weary hour, the grain of wheat tendered to the mind that it may grind it for its daily sustenance with the satisfaction that grind it for its daily sustenance with the satisfaction that attends upon the performance of duty.

It is but a rough-and-tumble way of living an honest life, or

nearly so. But is it nothing to have good moral and physical

health, and escape from the danger of dreams? A man who works is always good. I am con-vinced that the only faith that can save us is belief in the efficacy of the accomplished effort. It is very beautiful to dream of eternity, but it is enough for the honest man to pass away having done his task.

M. ZOLA'S PLAN OF SALVATION.

This is indeed the antithesis of the doctrine of the apostle as to the impossibility of salvation by works of the law by which he declared no flesh living could be justified, for here we have all other faith repudiated save that of belief in the efficacy of the accom-plished effort. So far as he is concerned, it seems to be matterless whether the work is of a Sisyphus or the twisting of ropes out of sand; so long as a man sets himself to do something, whether it be to fill a sieve or to make sunshine out of cucumbers, that is enough. In his "Rome," as well as in his "Dr. Pascal," the supreme type of the soundly saved man or woman seems to be one who toils like a horse in the omnibus—that is the aim-all, end-all, and beall of human existence.

HIS IDEAL HUMAN.

Speaking of his Victorine, who had no belief in priests, and yet who was without a sin upon her conscience, Zola says:-

Pierre once more marvelled at the simple

tical common sense of this laborious and devoted creature, who for him personified the whole unbelieving lewly class and France—those who no longer believe and will believe never more. Ah! to be as she was, to do one's work and lie down for the eternal sleep without any revolt of pride, satisfied with the one joy of having accomplished one's share of toil!

NO "BOTHER ABOUT THE BEYOND."

Again, in "Dr. Pascal," he tells us :-

When the doctor saw a labourer coming home with his restful air, after his day's work was done, he would say, "There is a man who will not lose his night's rest because of the bother about the Beyond." The doctor meant that this trouble If every

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HIS BELLE! IN THE FUTURE.

And yet Zola ventures to express more clearly his own faith in the future. We find that he also is sustained by faith in things not seen, and that his inspiration comes from the breath of the Unknown, which he assumes in other cases must pass like an "icy shiver" over our heads. Here is the credo of "Dr. Pascal":—

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I believe that the future welfare of humanity lies in the progress of reason by means of science. I believe that the pursuit of truth through science is the divine ideal which man must set before himself. I believe that all is vanity and illusion except the one treasure of truths slowly acquired and destined never to be lost. I believe that the sum of these truths, growing from day to day, will in the end give to man power incalculable, and if not happiness, peace. Yes, I believe in the final triumph of life.

IF!

In a word, Dr. Pascal had only one belief. He believed in Life. Life was to him the one divine manifestation. Life was God, the great motor, the soul of the Universe, and Life had no other instrument than heredity, and heredity made the world, so that if one could have known it, corrected it, and mastered it, the world could have been fashioned at will.

Again, on another occasion he declared :-

I have proved that I have great faith in the future of lumanity, if only the terrible question of heredity, which indeed makes the children bear the sins of their fathers, can be overcome by a process of logical selection, if I may use the word, in contradistinction to natural selection, in the union of the sexes.

THE GUILLOTINE OF CATHOLICISM.

But in a little text-book of material science which his priest had picked up in the house of Orlando Prada, Pierre finds the guillotine of Catholicism, by which, of course, he means Christianity and all revealed religion. He says of this book:—

The work was a very modest one—one of those manuals for the bachelor's degree containing little beyond the first elements of the sciences; still all the sciences were represented in it, and it gave a fair summary of the present state of human knowledge. And it was indeed Science which thus burst upon Pierro's reverie with the energy of sovereign power. Not only was Catholicism swept a vay from his mind, but all his religious conceptions, every hypothesis of the divine tottered and fell. Only that little school book, nothing but the universal desire for knowledge, that education which ever extends and penetrates the whole people, and behold the mysteries became absurdities, the dogmas crumbled, and hothing of ancient faith was left. A nation nourished upon Science, no longer believing in mysteries and dogmas, in a compensatory system of reward and punishment, is a nation whose faith is for over dead: and without faith Catholicism cannot be. Therein is the bale of the knife, the knife which falls and severs. If one century, if two centuries, be needed, Science will take them. She alone is eternal.

SCIENCE AS CREATOR OF BELIGION.

But while asserting so emphatically that Science has destroyed the old religion, he affirms the hope that she may re-create a new one. He says:—

The rôle of Science is only to destroy error as she gradu.lly advances and increases enlightenment. And thus, far from becoming bankrupt, in her march which nothing stops, she remains the only possible truth for well-balanced and healthy minds. As for those whom she does not satisfy, who crave for immediate and universal knowledge, they have the resource of seeking refuge in no matter what religious hypothesis, provided, if they wish to appear in the right, that they build their fancy upon acquired certainties. Everything which is raised on proven error

falls.... May Science therefore have her religion, for such a religion will soon be the only one possible for the coming democracies, for the nations whose knowledge ever increases whilst their Catholic faith is already naught but dust.

THE RELIGION OF THE FUTURE.

In his "Dr. Pascal" he suggests that we can find in this Rougon-Macquart series the inspiration, the vitalising breath which is to form the life of the scientificrelig on of the future. So far as it can be defined, it if one current of broad sympathy, and he asserts that whatever may be said of his work, it remains instinct with human feeling, overflowing with the endless sob that ascends from creatures and things:—

Besides, was not this life? There is no absolute evil. No man is ever bad in everybody's eyes; he always makes the happiness of some one; so when one does not obstinately look at mankind from one sole point of view, one ends by understanding the utility of each living creature. Those who believe in a Deity must say to themselves that if their Deity does not immediately crush and annihilate the wicked, it is because his eyes are fixed upon the march of his work taken in its entirety, because he cannot or will not bestow attention upon individuals. The labour that ends begins anew; the vast majority of the living display, despite everything, admirable courage and industry, and the love of life leavens the whole lump. The gigantic labour that men perform, their stubborn resolve to live, is the excuse of their being, their redemption. And so, from on high, the glance of the Deity, it may be, takes account only of this continual struggle, and of the existence of much good even if there also be much evil. Mankin.l is entering upon an era of universal indulgence and forgiveness; all else is, if slowly yet surely, giving way to infinite pity and a: dent charity. And surely the haven is there, awaiting those who have lost faith in dogmas, who desire to understand why they live, given all the apparent iniquity of the world. One must live for the effort that life requires, one must live to contribute one's share to the mysterious work whose accomplishment may be yet far distant; and the only peace of heart possible in the world lies in the joy of having made this effort, of having accomplished one's share of toil.

A BLIND BASTARD OF THE OLDER GOSPEL.

Such is the gospel of M. Zola. A somewhat blinde l gospel in one way—a kind of bastard of Christianity which has inherited the compassion and pity and aspiration of its ancestor, but which has lost its sense of sin and aspiration after holiness, and knows nothing either of its God of Love or of the illimitable eternity in which He will have time to do justice to all His creatures. "We have grown tender; we make mourn over every existence that passes away. And yet d. we know how many existences, more or less, are needed to balance the life of the earth?" So wrote M. Zola himself in discussing war, and in so writing did he not admit the impossibility of constructing a religion that knows no "bother about the Beyond," and that shrinks from the "icy breath of the Unknown"? Is it not in the Beyond that even he finds the source of his inspiration? Is it not the quickening breath of the Unknown that has sustained him in his colossal labours? No one more than he has dwelt upon the terrible living power of heredity, that resurrection of the dead of yesterday in the men of to-day. He is the moderniser for the public of the Calvinist doctrines of original sin and reprobation. But as yet it is without any doctrine of grace by which the Men of Geneva balanced the grimmer dogmas of their creed. For the race perhaps yes, if man can master his destiny, but for the individual,

And this resuscitated Calvinism minus salvation, although it may be the credo of M. Zola, is not good news for the toil-worn, sin-laden, pain-scourged children of men.

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

DUTIES AND DANGERS IN SOUTH AFRICA.

THE VARIOUS VOICES IN THE GREAT CONTROVERSY.

The magazines are naturally full of articles dealing with the question which has been hotly debated all last month, although the reader looks in vain for the second instalment of Olive Schreiner's papers about the Boers.

1. WHAT DR. JAMESON BELIEVED.

In the Nineteenth Century Mr. G. S. Fort contributes an article which he has called "The True Motive and Reason of Dr. Jameson's Raid," which would have been more accurately labelled if it had been described as one of the motives and reasons—but let that pass. Mr. Fort says:—

During Mr. Rhodes's last visit to England, after the raid, I know that he was most anxious (to use his own words) "Togo down to Trafalgar Square and proclaim the true motive and reason of the raid."

If Mr. Rhodes had done so he might have stated that Dr. Jameson believed what Mr. Fort writes, but it would form the second part of his exposition; the first, to which he attached even more importance, is not alluded to by Mr. Fort. After referring to Mr. Rhodes's long-tried devection to the Cape Dutch, Mr. Fort asks how was it that he should have approved of an enterprise which, when it failed, brought down upon its head their most vehement denunciation. Mr. Fort replies:—

THE MAIN OBJECT OF THE RA'D.

It was the knowledge that President Kruger had entered into some secret understanding of a political nature with Germany which induced Mr. Rhodes to reluctantly abandon any further conciliatory policy towards the Transvaal, and determined him to push on a revolution in Johannesburg, and to authorise Dr. Jameson's plans for a rush to Pretoria. From his point of view, this German-Boer alliance presented such an immediate and imminent danger to Imperial and Afrikander interests throughout South Africa, that he resolved at all hazards to upset the Hollander-German cabal who had clustered round Mr. Kruger. There was no intention to oversthrow an independent Dutch Government as such. Nor was the redress of grievances, or the opposition to schemes of Boer dominion, of primary consideration. The chief purpose of Mr. Rhodes's campaign was to prevent Germany as a rival Power from acquiring a predominant political status in the Transvaal; and I state positively that one of the main objects of Dr. Jameson's rush was to help to secure documentary evidence of this secret alliance, which evidence was believed on reliable authority to be in possession of President Kruger in Pretoria.

It is only when we consider the nature of Mr. Rhodes's imperial scheme for a United South Africa, and also the extent of President Kruger's persistent opposition to that scheme, that we can approach to any real solution of the raid, or of the policy that dictated it. The conflict has been between two far-seeing statesmen, and on wider planes and for larger issues, than those which leap to the eye. And though for the moment Mr. Rhodes has been defeated, his justification for having forced the battle has still to be heard. One resu^{*}, at all events, will have been obtained—namely, the public knowledge that behind Boer antagonism in the Transvaal we have the constant, actual menace of a great foreign power.

THE TROUBLE "MADE IN GERMANY."

Mr. Fort speaks very positively upon certain points. For instance, he maintains that he can put his finger upon the exact moment when he decided that anything could be done with Mr. Kruger:—

I affirm on the best possible authority that it was not until after Mr. Rhodes's interview with President Kruger in October,

1894, that he finally abandoned in despair all further attempts to persuade him to co-operate in any way for Imperial and Afrikander interests. He came away from that interview more than ever convinced of the President's determined anti-British attitude.

When in October 1894 he became convinced that a German-Boer understanding had been arrived at, he knew perfectly well what a serious menace this was, not only to British supremacy and trade, but to any future union of races in a pacific.l South Africa.

If Germany gained through this alliance with Kruger a more definite political status in the Transvaal, it was inevitable that she would, in her endeavours to expand, become an active permanent element of race and political discord throughout the whole territory. This, in Mr. Rhodes's estimation, was the imminent and central source of danger in President Kruger's understanding with Germany.

STATESMANSHIP AND OPPORTUNITY.

Of course, it is well to remember that, while Mr. Rhodes undoubtedly knew and approved of the design to help the revolutionary movement in Johannesburg, he did not approve, on the contrary, strongly disapproved of the invasion taking place when it did, before any ir surrection had broken out. It may be said that this is quibbling, for, if he contemplated sending Jameson across the frontier at any time, he must be fully responsible for Jameson's irruption even although the precise moment at which it took place excited his liveliest condemnation. But opportunity is of the essence of all revolutionary movements, and there are few statesmen who have taken part in such affairs who have not committed themselves to operations if certain contingencies arose for which. they would rightly have refused all responsibility if they were set in motion before the occasion arose. But to return to Mr. Fort. The motive of Jameson's raid was to seize the documentary evidence which he and others had the strongest reasons for believing could be secured if Pretoria were captured by a coup de main. He says:-

The key to the whole position was Pretoria, and had the plan as originally laid down been carried out, the forts, ammunition, and even the town itself, would, in a single night, have passed out of the hands of the Transvaal Government into those of the leaders of the movement at Johannesburg. Everything was cut and dried, even to the smallest detail, and the scheme was within twelve hours of its accomplishment. At the last moment, however, the nerve of the Johannesburg leaders failed.

EVIDENCE OF GERMAN DESIGNS.

Mr. Fort admits that it is impossible to prove all in evidence which could be produced in a court of law, that Kruger had made the secret treaty with Germany, but he says:—

It was definitely known, from the best information obtainable, that there were in Kruger's possession in Pretoria certain documents from Germany of a secret and presumably compromising nature.

He also points out that the action of Kruger and of the Germans both before and after the raid afford strong indirect confirmation of the soundness of this belief, upon which whether sound or unsound, Dr. Jameson acted. For instance, Mr. Fort says:—

Two days after Dr. Jameson's surrender I myself saw a company of Germans, some fifty strong, arrive in Pretoria from Johannesburg for the purpose of offering their services to the President. These men were in full uniform, and carried rifles with bayoncts. As they marched down the main street of Pretoria they had ell the appearance of a drilled regiment.

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II.—MR. RHODES AS THE FALSE PROPHET OF IMPERIALISM.

A clever and earnest but unconvincing article is that which "W.S.," a new writer, has contributed to the June Westminster, under the title "The New Islam and its Prophet." No one has ever put Mr. Rhodes quite so high as this before, and Mr. Rhodes certainly would be the last man in the world to claim infallibility for all his utterances. He has many stout friends, but not even among the innermost circle of the faithful, have I ever found any who consider their admiration for his genius inconsistent with frank protest and uncompromising dissent from his views or his actions when he makes mistakes. The parallel, although ingenious enough, breaks down at this vital point. "W. S." says:—

As of old there rang through the world a cry of one declaring, "There is but one God, and Mahomet is His prophet," so to-day in our ears sounds the rallying cry of the new Islam. "There is but one Empire, and Cecil Rhodes is its prophet." This may sound exaggerated to some, but it sums up in a phrase the sentiments of many who believe in the immense future of the English-speaking race. It is, however, fatal to link together, as of equal importance with an idea worldembracing and eternally true, an individual who, of necessity is limited and only partially true at best. This was proved unmistakably to be the case with the prophet of Islam, and history is, unfortunately, only too likely to repeat itself in regard to Mr. Cecil Rhodes.

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THE END JUSTIFIES THE MEANS? BUT-

The writer proceeds to point out various points of analogy between the Arabian Apostle and the Creator of Charterland, and says:—

But if Mr. Rhodes possesses many of the strong characteristics of the Arabian prophet, he also shares with him several of his besetting sins. The clack of these is a too whole-hearted acceptance of the Jesuitical doctrine that any method is right

In both cases this baneful heresy was a gradual growth destroying much which was good in the men, and doing much injury to the ideas for which they stand. As in the latter part of Mahomet's life we recognise a deterioration and the acceptance of a somewhat lower standard of ethics, so we can see in the career of Mr. Rhodes the same degeneration.

Mohammed relied upon the sword. Mr. Rhodes relies upon gold, and this has brought its own retribution. Notably he has strayed from the straight path in what he did to baffle German intrigue and overthrow a corrupt oligarchy in the Transvaal.

-THE MEANS MAY DAMNIFY THE END.

His utter reliance upon the power of money, and a certain unscrupulousness, and a deficiency in ethical development, has done much to undo his work of the last ten or fifteen years. Elaborate and plausible apologies may be made for his recent action in the Transvaal, and for his massing of troops on its frontier-for there is no manner of doubt but that he took an active part both in the movement in Johannesburg and in Charterland-but the fact remains that morally it is indefensible. It is equally so from the point of view of policy

It is of greater importance to the Empire that it should continue to represent the great ideals of justice, peace, and liberty than that all the gold mines and diamond mines of Africa should belong to us. Nor would we be compensated for any loss of what may be called our moral prestige, were we to gain the Transvaal a hundred times over. Those who do not believe in the mission of our race can condone such a divergence from the straight way, but to those who believe in the Empire as a symbol of righteousness, or as a means to righteousness, it is impossible. That it is our prophet, our Mahomet, the man who has made the idea of English-speaking unity loom large on the horizon of the world, who has committed this error, does not lessen the responsibility which lies upon us to protest against such things being done in the name of our race.

MAZZINI AND RHODES.

"W. S." then goes on to quote Mazzini of all men in the world-Mazzini who spent his life in getting up revolutions and arranging for movements compared with which all that Mr. Rhodes did was but as moonlight is to sunlight-as water is to wine. Mr. Rhodes's action in helping men of his own race struggling, and rightly struggling, to be free from a despotic oligarchy, and in preparing to avert what he believed would be a fatal blow levelled against the unity of South Africa, may be "morally indefensible" according to those who believe, like the Pope, in the heinousness of revolution, or with the Quaker in the sinfulness of all appeal to force, but it does not seem very obvious why it should be condemned by the disciples of the Apostle of Revolution, who inspired Garibaldi and Cavour to deeds to which Jameson's raid was but a schoolboy's prank.

"ONE VITAL QUESTION."

But Mr. Rhodes is not only ethically wrong, he is politically demented :-

After carefully and laboriously building up the edifice of a United South Africa he wantonly undermines the very foundation on which it is erected. From a less able man we should not have expected this, but from as clever a man as Mr. Rhodes has proved himself to be we had a right to expect it. As it was, he gambled with money which was not his own; he ran risks which, it is true, were great for himself, but which were nothing to those which the Empire had to undergo; but there is one vital question which he will have to answer. On his answer his career as an Imperial statesman will largely, if not altogether, depend. Does he still regard the means which he considered justifiable in the recent South African crisis as legitimate methods to gain his ends, or does he recognise that he has erred, and that in the future he will abandon those methods which, however excusable they may be in a State which is struggling for its very existence, shou'd

not be permissible for an Empire like our own?

But who taught "W. S." and all of us the importance of the conciliation of the Cape Dutch on which the edifice must rest? Who but Mr. Rhodes himself? If then, Mr. Rho les felt himself justified in taking a step which endangered that foundation, is it quite fair to charge him with doing it "wantonly"? We need not believe him to be a Mohammed in order to credit him with at least an honest, even if it were a mistaken conviction, that the immediate peril to be guarded against not merely justified but compelled him to incur the risk which he ran.

A SOLEMN SUMMONS.

Finally, in the true spirit of the Scottish Covenanters who insisted on administering the Solemn League and Covenant to all in their camp on the eve of battles, Mr. Rhodes is solemnly summoned to abjure his heresies in this fashion :-

If Mr. Rhodes does not answer plainly and frankly that he does not consider these methods legitimate and justifiable, our course is clear. The more devoted we are to the English-speaking idea, the more impossible it will be for us to support

Cecil Rhodes.

But as Allah is greater than Mahomet, so is the Englishspeaking race than Cecil Rhodes. The danger is - and it is a serious one - that as the failings of the Arabian prophet have discredited the religion which he proclaimed, so the errors of Cecil Rholes may injure the ideal for which we are all working. I would earnestly warn those who believe that they must save Mr. Rhodes at any cost from the consequences of his mistakes, that they will probably do unknown harm to the cause which they have at heart. Unless they make it plain that they repudiate the methods which have already been proved Mr. Rhodes regarded as legitimate, they will postpone by many years the day when we shall see an alliance of English speaking communities the wide world over.

MR. RHODES NO MOHAMMED.

But if Mr. Rhodes should reply that the methods which he employed were legitimate and justifiable from a revolutionary point of view, and were only censurable on the ground that adequate precaution was not taken to secure their success, what then? We may or may not agree with him, but are we on that account to repudiate him stock, lock, and barrel? As our Mohammed, yes. But he has never been anybody's Mohammed so far as I know, and no one asks any one to accept all Mr. Rhodes does and says as the last word of Divine wisdom. But when we are told that we must no longer "support Cecil Rhodes" when we agree with him, and when he is doing yeoman's service for the Imperial cause, the best reply is to quote the following sentences from the very sensible criticism which "W. S." makes of the attitude of those who refuse to take any part in the affairs of the Empire because it is not organised in every respect in accordance with their ideal:—

"One is obliged to work with more or less imperfect tools. This does not preclude us from pointing out their faults and trying to remedy them, and of protesting when we see anything which is likely to depreciate the value of our instrument rather than increase it." Those who take the other line entirely fail to perceive that if, instead of refusing to see the good because of its attendant abuses, they would try and minimise the evils, what a powerful weapon they would have for benefiting the whole of the human race.

III .- WHAT PRESIDENT KRUGER IS REALLY AFTER.

There is a very powerful and well-informed article, instinct with manly indignation as well, in the Fortnightly Review, on the subject of Mr. Rhodes and the Transvaal. It is anonymous, being signed "An Imperialist," but I shrewdly suspect that the pen is that of none other than of the gentleman who, in old days, was closely associated with the editorship of the Fortnightly. "Imperialist," whoever he may be, points out very clearly that, while President Kruger is endeavouring to use the Germans, they, on their part, are making a cat's-paw of him. "Imperialist" says:—

It has been assumed by some writers that President Kruger wants to forward the establishment of this German Empire. I do not think this is true. 'He does not want the Germans as masters; he merely wishes to use their assistance to enable him to establish an independent and United Dutch South Africa, the headship of which would be, in virtue of its wealth, with the Transvaal. But if President Kruger intends merely to use the Germans for his own ends, he leaves out of calculation the purpose of their alliance with him.

WHAT MR. RHODES RISKED, AND WHY.

He recalls the repeated instances in which Mr. Rhodes's bold initiative and far-seeing patriotism had foiled the German designs in South Africa, He recalls how Mr. Rhodes, and Mr. Rhodes almost alone, stood in the way of the realisation of President Kruger's schemes:—

They are a very real danger and serious obstacle to President Kruger's scheme of a united and independent Dutch South Africa under the headship of the Transvaal, and equally an obstacle to the German South African Empire, which would be too likely to succeed to, if it did not anticipate, President Kruger's United Dutch dream. I am no advocate of the Chartered Company. I have no knowledge of its management in England; I do not understand its balance-sheets, I hold none of its shares. But I see what any independent observer can see, that it has been a chief instrument to extend British Empire in South Africa, that it will continue, so long as Mr. Rhodes is at its head, a 'powerful barrier to Boer or German utrigue, and a useful stop-gap till the Colony of Rhodesia is sufficiently developed and populated for self-government.

"Imperialist" speaks justifiably with a degree of fervour concerning the injustice of the attacks which have been showered upon Mr. Rhodes by persons who apparently judge him by the measure of their littleness.

"Mr. Rhodes, if he has acted unwisely, and if his action is technically a breach of international law, has been from the first actuated by motives that are a credit to him—by a patriotism that risked everything, his own political power and prestige, his whole great position, which no success could have made higher than it was, to assist his oppressed countrymen rightly struggling to be free, Of course, this assumes that Mr. Rhodes had no design on the independence of the Transvaal, and this, I am convinced, will be shown when he returns to England to speak for himself, while I know for certain that the Reform Committee can produce documentary evidence of the terms made with Mr. Rhodes when the time comes to publish it, to prove this very thing. This also assumes that he had no financial gains in view."

IV .- WHY NOT BUY UP THE CHARTERED COMPANY?

The editor of the National Review, who, be it remembered, is the son of a Radical Unionist—Admiral Maxse—and the son-in-law of Lord Salisbury, takes up his parable very strongly against the Chartered Company and Mr. Rhodes in his chronique of the month. His idea is to buy up the Chartered Company, and to send Mr. Rhodes about his business:—

It is true that the East Africa Company came financially to grief, but there can't be much margin between the South Africa Company and liquidation, and if its shareholders were paid off at par they would receive very handsome treatment. For although the shares stand at about £3 in the market, that is a purely fictitious figure, due to the operations of "bears" and the controlling influence of a few big plutocrats. Intrinsically the shares are not worth more than 5s. We think it would be more dignified and generous to buy the Company out than to wait for it to be wound up. Mr. A. J. Wilson, in a recent Investors' Review, summarises the accounts of the Chartered Company thus—

					Income.	Outgo.	Defi_it.
Year	ended	31st	March,	1891	3,961	475,394	471.433
99		27	,,	1892	15,812	394,073	378,261
. 99		99	- 99	1893	38,290	139,840	101,550
77		99	99	1894	47,656	293,350	245,694
99		99	99	1895	124,175	299,993	175,818

£229,894 £1,602,650 £1,372,756

Mr. Wilson sees in continually fresh issues of shares the only way of postponing further the long-threatened bankruptcy. By this means their last year closed with a nominal balance in hand of £600,000. Mr. Chamberlain has an admirable opportunity of practising on an "undeveloped" estate, and we should suggest the issue of £10,000,000 Imperial Stock at 22 per cent. to be devoted to opening up Charterland under the auspices of Lord Grey. No Englishman and very few Dutchmen desire to see Mr. Rhodes permanently shut out of South Africa, but if he were wisely advised he would insist upon taking his place by Dr. Jameson's side for the present. It appears to us that either the Jameson trial should be dropped, or else it ought to be made intelligible by enlarging the list of defendants, so as to include the really responsible people. If Mr. Rhodes is clear of the Foreign Enlistment Act he might travel round the world for a year or two in order to open his mind. In any case his withdrawal from South Africa for a period would probably have a good effect, and would certainly, from his own point of view, be a-wise step.

V.—EMANCIPATE THE HIGH COMMISSIONER.

In the National Review, Mr. Arnold Forster, writing on South Africa, lays down the law in that oracular fashion which always suggests that, although the sun and nevel Mr. I press views the q for M The epigra House recent

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Mr. very in He spe end to as follo the moon both go wrong, the old clock of Jedburgh can never go wrong, and a very good old clock in his way Mr. Arnold Forster is. The House of Commons and the press, it seems, have utterly failed even to express the views of nine-tenths of the English people, for they beg the question as if you must be either for Mr. Kruger or for Mr. Rhodes. He says:—

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The real facts of the situation were, I believe, correctly and epigrammatically summed up by one of my colleagues in the House of Commons, who, after listening for some time to the recent debate, remarked to me, "Well, I don't agree with a word of this; I can't stand the Chartered Company, and I don't like the Boers." This is a true view of the situation, as it presents itself to most Englishmen; and my friend, I am convinced, spoke as the representative of two-thirds of the House and of nine-tenths of the country.

WANTED, A VISIBLE SIGN OF IMPERIAL RESOLVE.

What then should be done? Mr. Forster is against the Chartered Company, but he is by no means enamoured of the policy of Downing Street.

Let us see, then, what we can do to put heart into our own people. For there is no use blinking the matter; British South Africa stands in the parting of the ways; nine-tenths of our people there are already considering whether it might not be better after all to part company from a connection which has served them so little in the past, and which, to many of them, does not appear likely to serve them in the future. At present the feeling is to a large extent indefinite and unformed, but it will grow apace unless other thoughts and other inspirations take its place. Undoubtedly the record of British administration in South Africa, as represented by the Colonial Office, is a contemptible one, and stinks in the nostrils of every Englishman south of the Zambesi. Our enemies are active, vigilant, and aggressive; at present they are in a very strong position and we are in a very weak one, and what above all is wanted to save the British cause in South Africa is a rallying point, an outward and visible sign of the determination, which we are so ready to express in words, that we will maintain our position at any cost.

A REAL GOVERNOR-GENERAL

What he proposes to be done in this case is to terminate the arrangement by which the Governorship of the Cape is united with the High Commissionership of South Africa. What is to done is to

appoint a real High Commissioner for South Africa, not an officer who is the servant of the Cape Government first and of anybody else afterwards, still less a gentleman who, like the present administrator of the Chartered Company's territories, is nominally in the service of a not very reputable limited Company; but a real Governor-General, whom all Africa, friendly or otherwise, would know to be the representative of the British Empire, ready to protect the interests of the Empire against all comers.

Having done this, he would give the Boers distinctly to understand that we shall stand no more about the repeal of the convention. We shall uphold our paramount position, and

never relax our efforts to provide at all times an adequate force to defend it. Lastly, let us take full advantage of the wise step which the late Government was compelled to take when they publicly announced our annexation of Amatongaland. The creation of a naval establishment, however small, at or near St. Lucia Bay would be an exceedingly wise step.

VI.-A FRENCH TRIBUTE TO MR. RHODES.

Mr. Lionel Decle contributes to the National Review a very interesting article entitled "Two Years in Rhodesia." He spent two years in travelling over Charterland from end to end. He sums up his impressions of what he saw as follows:—

The country is one of the richest, and the most diversely rich, that I ever visited. Its administration, taking it as a whole, is conducted by as single-minded and hard-working men as I ever came across, and I say this, bearing in mind that I have lived for years among the civil servants of India. I never saw a better-ordered community than the white inhabitants of Rhodesia, whether in an old country or a new; keenly desirous to succeed themselves, they are yet ever ready to lend a hand to their neighbours. Of their splendid self-reliance and self-devotion I can say no more in praise than is already written in the history of the two wars with the Matabele. As for the founder of this country, Mr. Cecil Rhodes, I dare to think him by far the greatest man that Africa has yet given to the world, and one of the greatest men of this century.

I am perfectly independent in my judgment of his work, and have had more opportunities than most people of forming that judgment; I should say there never was a man who had the greatness of his country more at heart. Should South Africa and the Empire be deprived of his services, even in a small measure, it would be nothing less than a public calamity. Still in the prime of life, he has already achieved a work whose magnitude should suffice for immortality. I can only say that I should be proud to number among my own countrymen a single man of his ability and patriotism. The Chartered Company and its founder can be epitomised in a couple of words—a great work and a great Englishman.

VII.—WHAT THE CHARTERED COMPANY HAS DONE FOR THE EMPIRE.

Mr. Edward Dicey, in the Fortnightly Review, sets forth with plain facts and figures the services which the Chartered Company has conferred upon the Empire. His object in the article is to show:—

as briefly and as clearly as I can, the practical use that the British South Africa Company has made hitherto of its Imperial concession.

To the British public, as a body, it is a matter of absolute indifference whether the shares of the Chartered Company are likely to prove a lucrative investment to their holders, or whether the conduct of Mr. Cecil Rhodes or his colleagues has been in accordance with sound principles of finance. The only question which Englishmen have to consider is, whether the contract entered into between the British Government and the Company has been conducive to the interest of the British public. It may, I think, suggest some answer to the question, to show what the Company has already accomplished out of its own resources and by its own unassisted efforts.

SUNK A MILLION WITH NO BETURN.

From the balance-sheets of the Company he extracts the statistics showing that in the development of their Charterland, this private Company has sunk very nearly a million of capital without at present receiving any return:—

It is all important to my purpose to show that the Company has spent money liberally, if not lavishly, in fulfilling the objects for which the Charter was granted. Let me try and recapitulate in as few words as possible what has been accomplished with the money thus freely spent. Rhodesia comprises an area larger than France and Germany put together. Barely six years ago this immense area was an almost unknown country, occupied by savage tribes and wild beasts, and in the whole of which there were probably not a score of white men to be found. Already the country is traversed in every direction by telegraph wires. From the East and from the South railways are being pushed on into its borders, and the new lines have made such progress that within two or three years there will be unbroken railway communication between Beira, Fort Salisbury, Bulawayo, Kimberley, and Cape Town. The power of the Matabele king, his Indunas, and his Impis have been shattered, and a settled Government under British courts, British officials, and

British laws has been substituted for the cruel tyranny of Lobengula and his chiefs. Towns have been created at Salisbury, Umtali, and Bulawayo.

CHARTERED COMPANY v. COLONIAL OFFICE.

All this is true, and will not be disputed by any one; but the answer that is usually made by the enemies of the Company, is that the Colonial Office would have done just as well or better; but to this Mr. Dicey makes a very striking reply:—

I can recall no instance in which a Crown colony has been successfully developed under the direct rule of Downing Street. If an object lesson is required you have only to look at Bechuanaland, a province of our Empire adjacent to Rhodesia. In 1884 this province was acquired by the British Government with the object of keeping open a right of way northwards for our South African possessions. For over ten years Bechuanaland was administered by British officials; subsequently she was transferred to the Cape Colony. I have every reason to believe that it was well governed under a very able administrator; but during this administration nothing was done to improve its communications or to develop its resources. It was only when it came within the "sphere of influence" of Mr. Rhodes, the then Premier of the Cape Colony, that it began to derive any material benefit from the British occupation. No man acquainted with our colonies, and especially with South Africa, can doubt for a moment that if Rhodesia had been administered directly by British officials instead of indirectly by British adventurers, to use the good old English word for the men who have made our Empire, its plight to-day would be the same as that of Bechuanaland.

VIII.-THE MATABELE REVOLT. BY SIR J. WILLOUGHBY.

Sir John Willoughby, who for six years has lived in Charterland, contributes to the New Review, for June, an article in which he minimises the dangers of the Matabele revolt. He points out that the force of 600 Europeans defeated all the crack regiments of Lobengula before the Southern column, which was composed of 400 whites and 2,000 native allies, had time to render any assistance. In 1893, he calculates there were not more than 200,000 men, women and children in the country loyalto the German Empire. There were 6,000 pure Matabele fighting men, and 40,000 other able-bodied men, who were largely slaves. It is these slaves, or amaholis, who have now revolted. Their fighting value he thinks is small. He estimates that what with smallpox, starvation and death from wounds received in fighting, the natives lost when their country was fighting about 5,000 men, 3,000 of whom were Matabeles. Lobengula kept his s'aves, the amaholis, in order by periodic massacres; but since the Matabele power was broken, the slaves have plucked up courage, and have, from time to time, shown signs of insubordination. The Imperial Government in 1893 insisted on the establishment of large native reserves, contrary to the advice of local native authorities. These reserves he thinks have been a danger to the general peace, as they have afforded a refuge for the disaffected, where they can conspire with impunity. The suppression of witchcraft also converted the powerful class of witch doctors into active emissaries of discontent. Moving about among the natives, they attributed the drought of the last two years and the rinderpest to the evil influence of the whites. Sr John ridicules the idea that Bulawayo is in any danger. He says that there must be seven thousand white men in Charterland, with two thousand rifles, six Maxims and nine pieces of artillery. What Sir John Willoughby regards as the chief danger is that the natives will not be willing to stand up to try conclusions in a set fight. They will disperse into the bush westward and

northward, so that it will be very difficult to teach them that liberty from Matabele tyranny does not carry with it unbridled licence to massacre white men. Far more serious than the rising is the rinderpest. Sir John Willoughby sees in this a source of grave danger in the immediate future to the peace of the vast native population of South Africa. He is glad that the Imperial forces have been strengthened. He hopes that a permanent military constitution may be established at Mafeking.

The Century for June publishes a second instalment of Mr. Bryce's "Impressions of South Africa." It is entirely historical, and deals solely with the relations of the Dutch and English races of South Africa to each other, so far as the termination of the territorial limits of the colonies and republics is concerned. Their recent attitude, and the tendencies which are at work to shape their political future, will be described later and in another article.

IX .- THE CLIMATE OF CHARTERLAND.

In the New Review, Laly Henry Paulet, writing on "The Early Days of Rhodesia," describes a visit which she paid to the country immediately after the first Matebele war. She entered by the Beira railway, and came out at the other end. She is very enthusiastic, and gives a very bright and pleasant picture of life in Charterland. Especially was she delighted with the climate. She says:—

Nobody who has not tasted a morning in the High Veldt can form any idea of its fresh and inspiring beauty!

The forts of Salisbury speedily became a town, but its progress was nothing to that of Bulawayo. Lady Henry Paulet says:—

It was intensely interesting to see this latest off-shoot of our civilisation thus springing into life,—such full and vigorous life too, that it seemed to grow without effort. And it was more than interesting—it was cheering and stimulating in the highest degree to know and feel that here, indeed, was an outlet for the waste energy and character which could find no room in the Mother Land at home. Here, indeed, was a living for all who would work, and no bare living either, but a career with hope and promise ahead and the benefit of a splendid climate into the bargain. I left the country filled with respect and admiration for Mr. Rhodes, the man whose genius had created it. By my own happy life there I measured the happiness and hope which his genius and daring had placed within reach of his fellow-countrymen and fellow-countrywomen. I felt grateful to him for myself and for them

MR. CHAMBERLAIN'S SOUTH AFRICAN POLICY.

MR. CHAMBERIAIN and his South African policy come in for severe condemnation from Dr. C. B. Spruyt in Vragen des Tijds. Many of the arguments and statements are familiar to English readers, and we think that Dr. Spruyt sometimes allows his zeal for the Boers to carry him too far; but it is well that "the other side" of the question should not be forgotten.

The writer says that many people have expected great things from Mr. Chamberlain, but thus far their hopes have not been realised. "We need not worry ourselves concerning the results of an honest policy on the part of the English Government, for Chamberlain's honourable attitude towards the Boers is nothing but a myth." Had Mr. Chamberlain been an honourable man, he would have done two things—prosecuted the Chartered Company and refrained from interfering with the internal affairs of the South African Republic.

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HIS "FRIENDLY ADVICE."

Dealing first with the question of interference, Dr. Spruyt devotes four or five pages to Mr. Chamberlain's despatch of the 4th of February and his "friendly advice" to the Boers, the Uitlanders' grievances, and the inadvisability of enabling the Uitlanders to obtain the franchise as easily as the latter desire. One quotation from this portion will be sufficient:—"To anybody who knows the history of South Africa and the nature of the Boers, it is quite manifest that they cannot follow Mr. Chamberlain's friendly advice, and that they would sooner be killed than do anything of the kind." This despatch admits of two explanations:—"It is either due to very great ignorance of South African matters, or it is the result of the most artful diplomacy, which seeks, with calculated cunning, to prepare some pretext for a war against the Boers at a time when circumstances are most favourable to the English."

Turning next to Mr. Chamberlain's action in connection with the Chartered Company, the Dutch writer begins by saying that the Colonial Secretary's attitude towards the Company and its leading spirit stamps him as an abettor of their treacherous deeds. Then follow several pages to prove that Rhodes—the life and soul of the Company—has evil designs against the Transvaal, and was at the bottom of the raid. Therefore, having had an interview with Mr. Rhodes on the 6th of February—"before the publication of the despatch," having permitted him to go away to Rhodesia ("where the English Government seems to allow him to go his own way"), and having omitted to haul the Company before the judges—Mr. Chamberlain is clearly implicated.

WHAT A WAR INVOLVES.

Le Mesurier's article in the Westminster Review for April, Olive Schreiner's "Stray Thoughts on South Africa" in the April Fortnightly, and R. Cuningham Graham's "Fraudesia" (Saturday Review, April 4th), are touched upon, and are generally commended. Dr. Spruyt, after expressing his fears that these and similar writings will have little effect upon Englishmen, concludes as follows:—

But it is to be hoped that these writings will be appreciated in time by Mr. Chamberlain and those who have to decide the question of war or peace in South Africa. That is to be hoped for England's honour; also in her own interest. For if Chamberlain's present policy brings about a war, it will probably lead to a disastrous defeat for England. Only if the Afrikanders in the Free State, Natal, and Cape Colony remain neutral, can she make war on the Transvaal with any chance of victory. To conquer the Boers in the Transvaal, it would be necessary to have an army of thousands far in the interior, and the maintenance of communication between that army and the coast would demand many more thousands if England be not assured of the neutrality of the warlike Afrikanders in the rear of the army.

Such an immense army as would be necessary for these purposes is by no means at England's disposal. Therefore, a war with the Transvall at the present time, as a continuation of Rhodes' undertaking, would probably end in the same way as the American War of Independence terminated about a century ago.

ANOTHER VERSION OF THE PEACE OF 1881.

Once already has England narrowly escaped losing South Africa. That was in 1881, after the battle of Amajuba. It is usually represented that England, with her army of nearly ten thousand men, could have smashed the Transvaal . . . and that Gladstone's magnanimity spared them. But there is no history of those days; it is nearly all legend. . . . In 1885, Dr. E. J. P. Jorissen published his book on "The Peace Nego-

tiations at Lange Nek"... in which it is clearly shown that the continuation of the war by England would have caused thousands of Afrikanders outside the Transvaal to take up arms. A numerous body of Free-Staters were ready to invade Natal, and cut off the English army from the sea. A proclamation, drawn up by Jorissen, and approved by President Brand, would have called all Afrikanders to arms against England. Considering these facts in connection with the known military capacity of the Boer population, there is no need to ask what would have become of the English army north of Natal, between the Transvaalers at Lange Nek and the Free-Staters in the south.

Chamberlain's policy is once more driving England to the edge of the abyss from which Gladstone's statesmanship rescued her in 1881. Will Chamberlain let things go so far? And if so, will England once more draw back at the last moment? The immediate future must answer these questions; what it will bring is awaited by the friends of our South African relations with no great unessiness, but (naturally) with considerable interest.

GEORGE HENRY LEWES.

As Mrs. Lynn Linton knew him.

The perennial interest which attaches to the career of George Eliot makes the personal character of George Henry Lewes a subject of permanent moment. This fact alone demands for Mrs. Lynn Linton's reminiscences in the Woman at Home of her "first London friends" special notice. She came up to London, she tells us, in 1845. It is somewhat of a coincidence that the same month which finds Professor Dowden dethroning Goethe, sees Mrs. Linton showing up Goethe's biographer in a most unfavourable light. This is her account of the man under whose fatal spell fell our greatest woman-novelist:—

Lewes was a singularly plain man, deeply pitted with the small-pox, with narrow jaws and somewhat drawn-in cheeks. He had bright, vivacious, and well-shaped eyes, a quantity of bright brown hair, and a flexible mouth of singular moistness. He was the first of the audacious men of my acquaintance, and about the most extreme. He had neither shame nor reticence in his choice of subjects, but would discourse on the most delicate matters of physiology with no more perception that he was transgressing the bounds of propriety than if he had been a learned savage. I heard more startling things from Lewes, in full conclave of young and old, married and single, men and women, than I had ever dreamt of or heard hinted at before. And I know that men complained of his after-dinner talk and aneclotes as being beyond the licence accorded to, or taken by, even the boldest talkers of the messtable and the club smoking-room. He did not go so far as this in public, but he went very far; and to a young girl, fresh from a country life where the faint echoes of "plums, prunes, and prisms" still lingered, it was all embarrassing and "shocking" enough.

His manners too, were as free as his talk. It was said of a another notable man in his day, that his way of shaking hands suggested the Divoree Court; and the same might be said of a Lewes's manners to the women he liked and was intimate with. . . Frankly sensual, frankly self-indulgent and enjoying, he was the born Epicurean—the natural Hedonist. Life to him meant love and pleasure; and he had that bright and expansive quality which makes pleasure and finds it everywhere. In work and in idleness, in the sans façon of Bohemianism and in the more orderly amusements of conventional society—in scientific discussion and in empty persiflage, he was equally at home; and wherever he went there was a patch of intellectual sunshine in the room. . . The brightness and versatility of Lewes, and the wonderful expressiveness of his eyes made one forget the unlovely rest.

This sketch of Lewes makes one wonder all the more that he should have overpowered a great ethical genius like George Eliot.

THE POLICY OF THE EDUCATION BILL.

BY PRINCIPAL FAIRBAIRN,

DR. FAIRBAIRN contributes to the Contemporary Review for June a very thoughtful and weighty article setting forth the reasons which led him to deplore the policy of the new Education Bill. With its provisions in detail he does not deal. He concentrates his attention upon the general policy which is admitted alike by friends and foes to form the essence and soul of the Bill.

WHAT THE BILL SIGNIFIES.

Dr. Fairbairn maintains that:-

The Bill signifies that there has come upon us, in a new form and under altered conditions, the old question as to the function of the State in religion, and as to the modes in which effect is to be given to its will in the schools of the people. This is the real issue that is raised. If the policy which this Bill embodies be carried, it means that we are only at the beginning of a period of revolutionary legislation in religion, where the State will have to set its hand to the gravest of all conflicts, the suppression of the most sensitive yet obstinate of all forces, the tender conscience.

ITS HOSTILITY TO BOARD SCHOOLS.

The policy of the Bill is distinctly hostile to the national system of education which was established twenty-five years ago. Its hostility is shown not merely by the increased subsidy to the denominational schools, so much as by the extent to which it handicaps the national system:—

The policy of the new Bill aims rather at substituting a denominational for a national system of education, both elementary and secondary; or, more correctly, at subjecting the national system to such burdens and disabilities as will make the denominational the easier and more welcome alternative.

THE GROWTH OF THE ANGLICAN PRIESTHOOD.

To what cause are we to attribute this strange attempt to put back the hands of the clock? Dr. Fairbairn has no hesitation to attribute the reactionary policy of the Bill to the new and portentous growth of priesthood among the Anglican clergy. The English parson is no longer an English gentleman; he is a member of the clerical cause, a priest, whose head has been completely turned by the doctrine of Apostolical succession. Dr. Fairbairn says:—

As a direct consequence of the intensity and completeness with which this idea has possessed and penetrated the elerical mind, we have the sudden and extraordinary development of those clerical claims which, though but lately mocked, are now coming to be felt and even feared as aggressive and controlling forces in the State. The claims which Englishmen used to regard as the exclusive and pernicious note of the Roman priesthood have become the familiar commonplaces of the Anglican; and the political action which we were accustomed to conceive as characteristic of the one priesthood is finding a correspondent expression in the political conduct of the other: and the courses and changes of the times have supplied them with the very occasions which were the opportunities needed for the exercise of their new energies and the embodiment of their new ideas. What we are face to face with is a policy which is to make the clergy the most permanent, the most widely distributed, and the most potent factor in the education of our people.

HOW THE NEW POLICY WILL WORK IN POLITICS.

The immediate result of this attempt to use the County Council for the purpose of making our new priesthood supreme in the national schools will be to make every County Council contest a conflict between church and dissont:—

So long, then, as this question of denominational schools remains, there is no escape from our religious differences

being carried over into civil contests, or from our elections becoming occasions for high debate as to the rights of churches, the claims of the clergy, the use of formularies and the persons that are qualified to teach them. The humiliation of religion and the embitterment of our civil and political life seem to me the things which this Bill is most fitted to create. And all this in order to secure that the living elergyman have a sort of semi-legalised place as the test and standard of orthodoxy. There never was a more fatuous policy or a standard at once so arbitrary and so variable. It exalts the class at the expense of the nation, and means that Anglican priests are better guardians of faith and religion than the English people. And fall forms of personal controversy this, as to the rights and privileges of a special order, is the meanest and most miserable. And, in these controversies, will not education be sure to suffer?

RE-IMPOSITION OF THE TEST ACT.

Of course, education will suffer, but what disturbs Dr. Fairbairn even more than the peril of the education is the blow which the Bill inflicts upon the principle of religious liberty. If the new policy is persisted in, it will amount to a re-imposition of the religious tests:—

The policy of the Bill is under guise of local authorities which are no authorities, but only extemporised departments of a provincialised Civil Service, to secure a freer hand for a system which is in its essence a new Act of Uniformity. We all know what the Voluntary system means for the teacher; it means that the acts of worship and the Sacraments of the Church shall be used as tests of fitness for office. We all know how potent these tests are to create the support of the church shall be used as tests of fitness for office. hypocrisy, how completely they fail to secure integrity of faith and conduct. And there are those who so revere the articles of religion and the sacred symbols and acts of worship, as to feel their use as terms for the tenure of office as an untold humiliation. But the more the ration comes to respect education the less will it allow its teachers to be treated with the disrespect which belongs to a uniformity so enforced. There is no condition of a good education so necessary as the good teacher; but there is nothing that so works against goodness in the teacher as the degradation of being the hired servant of another profession. When will our English people learn that the most effectual way of making education irreligious is to reduce the schoolmaster to the status of the clergyman's minister, if not menial? They have looked everywhere but in the right direction for the reason why the capable teachers so desert the Voluntary schools. The financial is only a solitary factor in the problem; there is another and no less potent, the irksome and irritating uniformity which their clerical superiors know so well how to

This is all very well, and very sensible, but what Dr. Fairbairn fails to recognise, or, at any rate, to admit is that it was already inevitable the moment the Nonconformists recoiled from the only logical position to limit the province of the State strictly to secular education.

POINTS FOR SUBSTANTIAL AMENDMENT,

In the Nineteenth Century for June, Sir J. G. Fitch contributes an article of fifteen pages entitled "Some Flaws in the Education Bill." His remarks are not suggested by any party or political bias, but concern solely the interests of the children, and the permanent, efficient, and progressive development of the schools. There is a great deal of criticism which cannot be noticed at length; but he has summarised what he has got to say in the following passage:—

In an Education Bill for 1896, which is designed to supplement, and in large measure to repeal the great Act of 1870, it is reasonable to look for some sign of zeal for educational expansion and for the intellectual improvement of the nation. From this point of view it must be owned that the measure now before Parliament is somewhat disappointing. It is not a very coherent Bill. Its parts do not fit well together. There

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is no evidence in it of any clearly conceived educational purpose. Some of its provisions may prove of much value. The raising of the age of exemption from school attendance to twelve years, the transfer of the educational inspection of Reformatory and Poor Law schools to the Education Department, and the creation of a popular body constituted on the lines suggested by the Secondary Commission, with power to superintend the provision of secondary schools and to establish due rapport between them and the primary schools, are all measures from which great public benefit may be derived. But on the three points here submitted for consideration there is room for substantial amendment in the Bill during its progress through Committee. They are:

1. The maintenance of the power of the central department to preserve and to improve the standard of educational

efficiency.

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2. The adoption of reasonable safeguards for the economical and fruitful application of large additional grants from the

3. The need of measures for allaying, rather than accentuat-

ing, religious rivalries and strife.

Without some reconsideration of these three vital matters the Bill will inevitably create more difficulties than it will solve, and Parliament will have lost a great opportunity of placing our system of national education on an enduring and popular basis.

A STATE SYSTEM OF CHILD SAVING.

POINTS FOR EDUCATIONAL REFORMERS.

THE American Journal of Sociology for May contains a suggestive account by Mr. C. D. Randall of "the Michigan system of child-saving." The system has been in existence for twenty-two years; it has worked well; it has saved the public money, and it has saved the children. It has been adopted by several other With these credentials it claims our notice on this side of the Atlantic:-

Its basic principle is the support and education of all the dependent children of the state of sound mind and body under twelve years of age in a temporary educational home, from whence they are to be placed in approved families as soon as practicable on indenture or by adoption. It has no connection with the penal system of the state and is a part of the educational system, making its reports to the Superintendent of Public Instruction. No taint of crime attaches to any child by reason of its admission. No child is admitted because it has become delinquent. Poverty is the only cause. Michigan radically separates the dependents from the delinquents. It is the first government that ever undertook such a work.

A non-political board of three or five persons is made the guardian of the persons of all dependent children of the state,

not including those in private institutions.

Admission to the State Public School forfeits all parental rights. The parents knowing this make a more serious effort to keep their children and often succeed. This is one impor-

tant cause of decrease of child dependence. . . . The county superintendents of the poor are required to bring all admissible children before the judge of probate to determine their dependence. Notice is served on the parents if they can be found and the case is regularly. tried. After admission the children are taught the branches usually taught in the public schools, by the best primary and kindergarten teachers that can be procured. The institution is on the cottage plan, the children living in naturation is on the courage plan, and contract of the cottages—about twenty-five in each, supervised by a lady cottage manager, acting in the capacity of mother. The cottage manager, acting in the capacity of mother. children live and sleep in the cottages, attend school in the schoolhouse, eat in the large general dining-room, and work in and out of the buildings as their age or ability warrants. They remain in this temporary home on the average less than a year. Some of the younger, well-fitted for it, go almost immediately into homes, while many others need much done for them, mentally, morally, and physically, before going into a respectable home. The indenture provides for good treatment as a member of the family, for their attending the public schools and their being taught some useful occupation or trade. A clause in the contract authorises the board to cancel it if deemed for the best interest of the child. When adopted in the probate court, the child becomes the heir of

the foster parents.
In 1874 there was one dependent child to each 2,500 of the population; in 1894 there was one to each 12,000. The cost is now \$40,000 a year. Had the old system remained the cost would have been \$75,000 a year.

All the Difference.

A SHREWD remark is made by Alice Zimmern in her "Glimpse of American Schools" in the Leisure Hour, which has its bearing on the present controversy:-

If an Englishman is asked on his return from the United States to sum up in a sentence the difference between the English and American school systems, he will probably answer that the Americans, as a rule, love their schools, and the English do not. The average Englishman is apt to look on the spread of education as a mere device for emptying his pocket, and complicating his domesticity by raising the children of the poor "above their station." The average American regards his public schools, in the citizen-making machine, one that shall weld into a homogeneous whole the fortuitous atoms sent to him from every part of the world-Americanise them, in short; in the second, as a truly democratic instrument, affording to rich and poor alike the best of the world's treasures.

The New Education.

Mr. Howard Swan has at last got out the first series of "The Facts of Life" Series, which has long been asked for by those who study languages on the Gouin system. The book consists of 110 pages, and can be used as a systematic text-book of the French language by using it and the other volumes which will follow. Mr. Swan and M. Bétis maintain that it will be possible to obtain a knowledge of several languages in the time at present devoted to the acquiring of one. The dictionary of "The Facts of Life" is based upon the series of M. Gouin, but it is neither an imitation nor a continuation of M. Gouin's work. Mr. Swan sends me a notice of a new Educational Guild which it is proposed to form for the purpose of promulgating important theories of educational views by the interchange of ideas, and of creating sympathy by personal contact. An annual subscription of one guinea will entitle membership to the Guild and to a copy of the new magazine on the new education. "As the first of what I hope will be a long series of vivid, dramatic, organised and useful books for teaching, it is of larger importance than even as a French text-book. German, Latin and Greek text-books are being prepared (the two latter by Professor Burnet). The English has been now adopted in schools for the deaf, and the 'Series' classes have been 'specially commended' by the Chief Inspector of Schools."

THE way in which systematic experiment and observation are superseding the old method of more or less arbitrary and subjective "introspection" as an organon of discovery in psychology is illustrated in the Chicago Psychological Review for May. There are careful reports from the psychological laboratories of Chicago and Harvard Universities on the relations between Attention and Habit, visual and aural memory, and on the æsthetic of simple forms. This Review is only another illustration of the scientific foundation work which is being carried on by Chicago University, and which may lead in time to its being a true world-university of the twentieth century.

DEVASTATED ST. LOUIS.

A SKETCH OF THE CITY.

St. Louis, the centre of political interest in the United States, owing to the meeting of the Republican National Convention, was last month the scene of a terrible calamity. The cyclone which struck the city in the last colonity. The cyclone which struck the city in the last week of May appears to have been of unprecedented deadliness. Cyclones in the West frequently annihilate villages and devastate vast tracts of country, but hitherto no cyclone of the worst kind has ever struck in the case of St. Louis The result in the case of St. Louis has been the infliction of a disaster which, so far as loss

that goes on. As the construction of such a building is an achievement for which we have no parallel, I reproduce here from the American Review of Reviews an illustration of the Convention Hall, and also of the ground plan, showing the position of seats and the place allotted for the delegates and public press. Dr. Shaw says bridge w

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As American city government goes, St. Louis is now an unusually well administered city. It has the great advantage of living under a home rule charter, adopted by popular vote in 1876, in consequence of which it has for twenty years been practically free from interference

by the State legislature.

Those who were familiar with St. Louis as it was before 1890, but who have not recently visited the town, will be amazed at the transformation that has been wrought within the past five or six years. The chief factor in this re-making and expansion has been the electrictrolley system of local transit. St. Louis was until lately an exceptionally compact city. Most of its homes, as well as its factories and business houses, were to be found within a radius of two or three miles from the spot where the Union station now stands. But within the past six years the old horsecar lines have all been made over into electric-trolley roads, which have been extended until the entire system now comprises nearly three hundred streetmiles of electric lines, all radiating from the central district. The consequence has been an almost magical development of a great residential zone. three or four miles wide, the outer edge of which lies upon the average about six miles from the centre of the city. Within this belt are thousands of attractive new homes, the typical St.

Louis residence being a square, detached, red brick house, standing within a small plot of well-kept

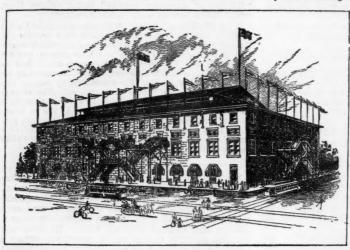
While the new residence districts have thus been developing, a corresponding movement has been going on in the central district, where great modern office buildings and tall warehouses, on the New York and Chicago pattern, have quite changed the aspect of the best-known central thoroughfares. The task of keeping the streets cleansed and sprinkled is better performed than in most American cities,—perhaps better than in any except New York under its present regime.

The unmistakable air of prosperity that St. Louis wears is in marked contrast with the ill-concealed signs of distress which many of the smaller cities of the West are evincing. St. Louis is at the centre of a greater mileage of railways than any other city in the world. It is also claimed that within a radius of five hundred miles there is a greater population surrounding St. Louis than around any other American city

within like radius.

As a manufacturing centre the progress of St. Louis has been exceedingly rapid. Few persons in the East are aware that it now takes practically first rank as a centre of boot and shoe manufacturing, while its metal industries are of enormous importance. At its very doors are the vast coal fields of Southern Illinois; and iron ore is abundant at a short distance in Missouri. Thus, considered as an industrial community, St. Louis has at length reached the point where its own momentum makes certain a large future growth. It will be a city of a million inhabitants within ten or twelve

The passenger traffic of St. Louis all centres in the Union station, which is the largest and most imposing railway terminal building in the United States, if not in the world. The station is about a mile due west from the end of the great steel



THE CONVENTION HALL OF 1896.

of life goes, exceeds that occasioned by the great fire of Chicago, or the bursting of the dam at Johnstown. Between fire, water, and wind there is no doubt that wind bears the palm for murderous destructiveness. About 500 people were killed and 500 injured in St. Louis. For the width of half a mile and for a distance of four miles the storm ripped its way, destroying £5,000,000 of property

in its path.

This fatality, which has overwhelmed the great and prosperous Western city, gives interest to the article on St. Louis which appears in the June number of the American Review of Reviews. Dr. Albert Shaw, who has been staying for some time at St. Louis, has written a sketch of what he calls this year's Convention city. He says that, within existing municipal limits, St. Louis is the fourth city for population in the United States. Its number is exceeded only by those of New York, Chicago, and Philadelphia. Brooklyn has been absorbed by New York, and Boston is not yet annexed to her outlying dependencies. The area of the town covers 61 square miles, and its population is 610,000. The National Republican Convention was to have opened there on the 16th of June. and during this month it was expected that 100 000 visitors would have added to the ordinary population of the city. In order to provide accommodation for the Convention, St. Louis has spent £15,000 in erecting a Convention Hall, which is covered with staffe, the material that excited so much admiration at the Chicago World's Fair, and will comfortably seat 14,000 persons, all of whom will be able both to see and to hear everything

bridge which crosses the Mississippi. A tunnel connects station and bridge.

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There is no such thing as a central open square, to make public architecture more effective or to facilitate the movement of local passenger traffic. The post office, court house, exposition building and new City Hall occupy entire squares, and are fine structures which would make a very dignified and imposing appearance if they were placed on four sides of an open space.

open space.

The new City Hall, not yet quite ready for occupancy, will have cost less than 2,000,000 dols.

An interesting consequence of the inability of St. Louis to draw upon the municipal credit, has been the large extension of the plan of special assessments in making public improvements, wherever that plan could be introduced. Thus the city has been solidly repaved at the expense of abutting property owners; it has been thoroughly supplied with a sewer system on the same fashion; while various other improvements and services, including the sprinkling of streets, are paid for mainly out of contributions secured by the method of special

Great expense has been incurred in providing the city with a new system of water-works, with the most powerful pumping plant in the world.

Under the Mertz system of converting garbage into soap grease and dry fertilizers, St. Louis has been able to relieve the Mississippi, and, at the same time, to find in the motive of private gain an effectual means by which to secure a satisfactory collection and disposal of domestic waste.

St. Louis is not well supplied with small parks and open squares, nor has any use been made for purposes of parkways or recreation grounds of the beautiful river-banks, which might easily have been reserved for such purposes. More remote from the centre of the city, but easily accessible by the trolley lines, is the Forest Park—of fourteen hundred acres—already one of the finest and most noteworthy parks in the world, and destined to be the great pleasure ground of the city.

As a city of attractive homes, where the average standard

of life is high and where comfort seems to have gained so wide a prevalence that poverty is a minimum quantity, St. Louis may challenge comparison with any city of its size in the world.

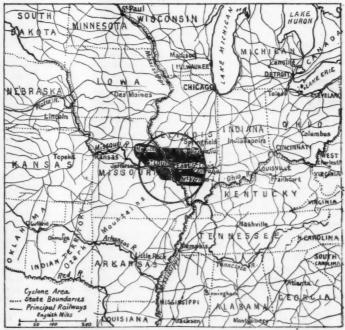
The attractiveness and comfort of the city would be vastly enhanced if the smoke nuisance could be completely abated. St. Louis has long been famous for its highly developed public school system, which begins with the kindergarten and ends in a combination high-school and moral-school of great excellence and thoroughness.

The success of their annual fair and exposition, and of attendant autunnal fêtes, has for a dozen years or more been an occasion of just pride to the people of St. Louis. The permanent exposition hall is a magnificent building, centrally located, which has played a great part in the popular instruction and amusement of the great South-west. No other city in the world has been able, half so well, to manage yearly expositions.

The Republican Convention is not the only great gathering that will use the new Convention Hall this summer. It must be remembered that the People's party will hold their convention in St. Louis in July; and if the Democratic convention at Chicago should declare for the gold standard, this People's party convention would assume immense importance as a great rally of the free-silver forces of the country. Still later in the season, the National Convention of

Democratic Clubs will be held in St. Louis, and will use the new hall. The convention of the Knights of Father Mathew, the great Catholic temperance organisation, will gather in most impressive numbers early in August; and the National Convention of Street Railroads is also to be held this season in the same building.

In addition to the article in the American Review of Reviews, Dr. Shaw contributes to the Century Magazine "Notes on City Government in St. Louis," which enters more into detail. The most interesting part of the article is that which describes the utilisation of the city garbage. The St. Louis Sanitary Company established a factory at a cost of £100,000 in the far southern part of the city. They obtained an exclusive contract for the collection and disposal of all garbage, and all animals in the city. The garbage is collected by waggon, the contents of which is emptied into storage tanks, from which it passes into roll of huge steel cylinders These tanks are surrounded by hot steam coils, and a revolving rake keeps the garbage in constant motion, and in six hours 90 per cent. of its contents has been evaporated away as simple water, and the remainder looks like dried coffee-grounds. residuum is then passed through steam-heated naphtha tanks, which absorb and retain 981 per cent. of the grease. The benzine is then evaporated and condensed, to be used over and over again. The grease is left behind. This grease is practically pure, and is sold to candlemakers and soapmakers, and is in great demand. That which is left after the grease has been extracted is a red-brown ash like chicory, with a smell like liquorice. It is then mixed with ammonia and phosphates, and sold for manure. St. Louis pays the company £14,000 a year for disposing of the garbage in this fashion.



The circle round St. Louis shows the hundred-mile radius

WHY SOME AMERICANS HATE ENGLAND.

By MR. M. W. HAZELTINE.

To the admirable article which Mr. Wells contributed in a previous number of the North American Review, Mr. Hazeltine contributes to the May number a paper which, by the courtesy of the editor, is called "a reply." It is not so much a reply to Mr. Wells as a demonstration of the fact that one American at least, to wit, Mr. M. W. Hazeltine, is so carried away by his hatred of England as to be unable either to state his opponent's case fairly, or to reply to it honestly. A more amusing, futile performance than the latter part of Mr. Hazeltine's paper can hardly be imagined from a controversial point of view. Mr. Wells may be all wrong in his facts, and entirely mistaken in the deductions which he makes, but it is simply absurd to publish such irrelevant remarks as Mr. Hazeltine's and to call them a reply.

A SAMPLE "ARGUMENT."

The chief point of Mr. Wells was that wherever Great Britain established a colony or founded an empire, she invariably opened the market of that country equally to all foreigners without distinction. To this Mr. Hazeltine deems it relevant to remark that some of the English colonies have introduced protectionist tariffs, which, indeed, Mr. Wells had expressly stated; but to the further fact that Mr. Wells had pointed out that these tariffs are enforced equally on goods coming from England as those coming from the United States, Mr. Hazeltine does not deign to reply. The reason is obvious enough; but Mr. Hazeltine can only escape from the charge of dishonesty by a plea of stupidity.

NOT OF ONE BACE-

The first part of his article is not so pitiable from the argumentative point of view as the latter portion, which indeed consists of little more than a series of shirks. Mr. Hazeltine's first point is that Mr. Wells has no right to say that England and the United States are identical in language, race or religion. He says:—

There are now, beyond doubt, more Americans who are, wholly or in part, of German lineage, than there were Germans in the kingdom of Prussia at the close of the last century. There are more men and women of Scandinavian parentage in the United States than exist in the kingdom of Norway; there are at least half as many Italians as can be found in the island of Sicily; there are more than half as many French Canadians as were returned by the last Dominion census in the province of Quebec.

OR OF ONE RELIGION.

As to religion, there are many more Roman Catholics in the United States than in the United Kingdom, and also more Methodists; therefore, we English-speaking people are not of the same religion:—

Even with regard to language, it is at least open to question whether, outside of the New England States and a few seaboard cities, divergent tendencies are not acquiring considerable momentum.

Mr. Hazeltine hates England, and thinks that he does well to hate England, and he duly sets forth the reasons for the hatred that is within him. He says:—

When Americans say that they detest England, they mean that they detest the part of the English community which for two hundred years has, ninety-nine times out of a hundred, had the power to determine England's action.

WHAT AMERICANS WANT.

What, then, is it that England has done to rouse Mr. Hazeltine's wrath? Mr. Wells had said that the Americans had beaten us twice, and that each time we had given the Americans all for which they had fought. "Nothing of the kind," says Mr. Hazeltine:—

The Peace of 1783 was far from giving the American colonists all for which they had contended; it withheld from them some of the very things which they recognised as indispensable to the quick healing of wounds and the prompt and firm re-establishment of kindly relations.

ONLY CANADA AND BERMUDA.

What, then, are those indispensable things we denied to the Americans? They are chiefly, it would seem, the refusal to concede to them the whole of British North America against the will of the inhabitants thereof, and the refusal to hand over Bermuda and the Bermudans to the Government at Washington. Mr. Hazeltine was equally displeased with the treaty which put an end to the war of 1812, for he maintains that it is well known that the treaty left the Americans precisely where they were before, not even the right of search being renounced by England. It also left unsettled the boundary questions of the North-West and North-East, and for this, of course, the English are solely to blame! Reduced to its essence, Mr. Hazeltine reasons that why the Americans, like himself, hate England, is because his ancestors, when making the treaties of peace with England, failed to exact from Great Britain the cession of everything which Mr. Hazeltine now thinks ought to have been given up by John Bull to his cousin Jonathan.

THE "ALABAMA."

His argument is not quite so wild when he justifies his antipathy to England by his resentment at the destruction of the American mercantile marine by the Confederate cruisers. The claims of the Alabana award merely seem to have added fuel to his indignation:—

A few years before the Civil War we transacted at least as much of the ocean-carrying trade of the world as did England; when the Civil War closed we had practically none. For that almost incalculable loss we have to blame, not solely indeed, but largely, the depredations of Confederate cruisers which were built in England and equipped therefrom.

THE ARGUMENT OF THE OPEN MARKET.

Passing on to deal with Mr. Wells's very temperate and solid argument that American commercial interests would gain rather than suffer from the recognition of British claims in Venezuela, we have the following delectable illustration of how not to meet your opponent's contentions:—

But assuming that through British Guiana's absorption of the whole of Venezuela our commodities would be admitted duty free to that vast region, are we on that account to justify the extinction of a Latin-American nationality? Mr. Wells says frankly that what England wants is Barima Point, and that she wants it for the sake of procuring the free navigation of the Orinoco; and he holds that it would be for the benefit of the world to throw open that great river system, of which the Caracas Government now claims exclusive control. The argument obviously proves too much. If the Venezuelans are to have no voice in the disposal of their own possessions, and if Great Britain is to be sole arbiter of what the interests of civilisation require, the compulsory opening of the Orinoco to free navigation to-day may be followed by a like usurpation with regard to the Amazon or La Plata river systems to-morrow. Nay, England would be justified in trying to deprive us of our present exclusive control of the Mississippi river system, for we, like the Venezuelans, are, as Mr. Wells contends, discredited and cursed by tariffs formed upon protectionist principles.

A TESTIMONY WORTH NOTING.

It is a pleasure to turn from this exceeding unworthy exposition of national animosity to a brief note by

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Captain Cronninshield, of the United States navy, which appears in the same Review. Captain Cronninshield is a patriotic American, but he has some knowledge of what he is writing about, and this is what he says:—

Such a clear, concise, yet comprehensive statement of the great work that is being done for the world by England as is presented in the very able article by Mr. David A. Wells in the April number of the Review has never before appeared for the benefit of American readers. I have visited many British colonies in various parts of the world, and I have had occasion to compare them with near-by Latin-American republics, the successors of three hundred years of Spanish rule, and I can endorse all that Mr. Wells has to say. In 1892, while in command of the U.S.S. Kearsarge, I ascended the identical river, the Orinoco, which Mr. Wells would see thrown open to navigation, going as far as Ciudad-Bolivar (formerly Angostura), two hundred and forty miles above its mouth, and I do not hesitate to state that, if that great waterway were located in a British possession, its shores, instead of being, as they now are, for the greater part of the way a howling wilderness, would be lined with prosperous settlements, and the waters of that mighty stream would be carrying one hundred tons of shipping where they now carry one; that those great civilisers, trade and commerce and agriculture, backed by law and order, would bring about in the adjacent territory a state of affairs that has never yet entered the head of the average Latin-American politician. If England has grabbed territory, she has grabbed it to some purpose, and no people or race, be they civilised or savage, that has come under her rule but has been raised in the social scale, benefited and made free, where formerly they were degraded, if not in

an actual state of savagery or slavery.

It is all very well to "twist the lion's tail," but truth is truth, and it is time the people of this country should, as regards England's rule and methods in her colonies and

possessions, know a little more of it.

It is a pity that every person in this country could not read Mr. Wells's article, and let it thus be the means of doing away with a prejudice that is largely founded on traditional senti-

ment, fortified by ignorance.

Though the British Government has the name of a monarchy, Americans should understand that it is to-day—and has been for the past sixty years—as much of a democracy as our own, and that it has done more to elevate and improve the condition of human beings in this benighted world than any other Government on the face of the earth, or, I might say, than all others combined.

THE GODDESS VERSUS THE LION.

WILD WORDS ON ANGLO-AMERICAN ANTAGONISM.

An interesting if somewhat inarticulate illustration of American misconceptions of English policy is furnished by Eveleen Laura Mason in the Arena for May. She asks, What is America's relation to England? Her answer is, Antipathy.

The antipathy is based on the difference between the principles for which America stands and the conduct of England. And this difference is, that America stands for the principle, "Liberty to all and license to none"; while England's practice is "Liberty to none and license to England." Therefore the relation is, in the nature of things, as anti-

pathetic as peace and war, heaven and hell!

Here indeed we "hev it plain an flat." What strange bewilderment must have possessed the soul of the writer, before she could imagine these wild sentences to correspond in the remotest degree with fact. But she is seemingly quite convinced that America stands for all that is heavenly and England for all that is infernal. She sees a striking confirmation of this contrast in the heraldries of the two nations. America is typified in the goddess of liberty, England in the lion. "The goddess," stands for "personal liberty and self-sovereignty"; "the

lion" for "an active, predacious mode of existence."

America is a conglomerate people; her language is polyglot: she knows past and present.

With the result that "in all the affliction" of the nations on whom British rapine and slaughter have fallen, America "has been afflicted." For America is the nations of the earth, and the nations are America. America, not England, is the motherland.

AN ASTOUNDING PREDICTION.

England, urges our strenuous authoress, "is trading on her assumption of oneness with America, and thereby is bringing upon America the dislike that France and Spain rightly have for the methods of their age-long enemy England. Hence England insists upon making it appear that she is the mother of America." Then we have an estimate of the situation, which makes one marvel by what conceivable psychological processes it could have entered any sane mind:—

We long since came to a point at which we declared we would have no part in England's quarrels. If we go a step further now, and say to her definitely, "We have no faith in your methods, and we will stand by our own principles and our own citizens," England intends to be ready to answer: "Fear me, then! I have your bonds and here are my guns. As I am doing in Egypt, so will I do in America!"

And all this because America has—false to her principles—entered into an entangling alliance with England, to the amount of "five thousand million dollars," the annual interest of which is two hundred and fifty million dollars," and thus has unfittingly complicated the independence of her right relations, by adding to them that of debtor to the "Constable of Egypt." But America is not Egypt, neither are the people Egyptian fellaheen! So, besides being herself, America has the advantage of Egypt's experience of British ways.

After this we can hardly feel astonished at anything the good lady may say; or we might have wondered at

this next assertion :-

What is "England"? It is within proof that the British nation is far from being English; and that, if it were English the lion would not be its symbol, nor would its policy be that to which the British now adhere. This sounds farcical; but a swift review of British history will show that neither the sovereigns nor the methods of Britain are particularly English, and that the British lion is the English people's worst enemy.

Heraldic symbols evidently mean a great deal to this writer. Has she forgotten that our national ensign is a threefold image of the cross? Perhaps if the cross could exorcise the lion from the lady's mind she might have less troubled dreams. Yet in the meantime she represents a trend in American opinion with which we have, as men bound to face the facts, in all seriousness to reckon.

THE AGITATION FOR ARBITRATION.

PROFESSOR J. B. MOORE, of the University of Columbia, who contributes to the *National Review* an article on the "Relations between the United States and Great Britain,"

Certain historical events explain the existence in the United States of that feeling of antagonism to Great Britain which so often finds expression in the press and in political speeches. It is the legacy of past controversies, and as such shoull be deprecated and resisted. That it is now as widespread and intense as it was in former times I do not believe, for, while there may be occasional evidences to the contrary, there are also evidences of a growing popular conviction that the essential interests of both countries, as well as their obligations to civilisation, demand that they shall not permit enmity to prevail between them.

Towards the close of his article he proceeds to discuss

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the movement in favour of a permanent Anglo-American arbitration tribunal. He says :-

At a national conference at Washington on April 22nd and 23rd, which was attended by representative men from all parts of the Union, the following resolutions were adopted :-

"This national conference of American citizens assembled at Washington, April 22nd, 1896, to promote international arbitration, profoundly convinced that experience has shown that war, as a method of determining disputes between nations, is oppressive in its operation, uncertain and unequal in its results, and productive of immense evils, and that the spirit and humanity of the age, as well as the precepts of religion, require the adoption of every practicable means for the establishment of reason and justice between nations, and considering that the people of the United States and the people of Great Britain, bound together by ties of a common language and literature, of like political and legal institutions, and of many mutual interests, and animated by a spirit of devotion to law and justice, have, on many occasions, by resource to peaceful and friendly arbitration, manifested their just desire to substitute reason for force in the settlement of their differences, and to establish a reign of peace among nations; that the common-sense and enlightened public opinion of both nations is utterly averse to any further war between them; that the same good sense, reinforced by common principles of humanity, religion, and justice, requires the adoption of a permanent method for the peaceful adjustment of international contro-versies, which method shall not only provide for the uniform application of principles of law and justice in the settlement of their own differences, but shall also by its example and its results promote the peace and progress of all peoples, does hereby adopt the following resolutions:

"(1.) That in the judgment of this conference, religion, humanity, and justice, as well as the material interests of civilised society, demand the immediate establishment between the United States and Great Britain of a permanent system of arbitration, and the earliest possible extension of such a system

to embrace all civilised nations;

"(2.) That it is earnestly recommended to our Government, as soon as it is assured of a corresponding disposition on the part of the British Government, to negotiate a treaty providing for the widest practicable application of the method of arbitration to international controversies;

"(3.) That a committee of this conference be appointed to prepare and present to the President of the United States a memorial respectfully urging the taking of such steps on the part of the United States as will best conduce to the end in

It may be observed that these resolutions speak merely of a "permanent system" of arbitration. Such a system may be established either by the creation of a permanent tribunal, or by the adoption of a permanent plan for the constitution of special tribunals as occasions for them may arise. As between these two methods, the former, in my opinion, possesses manifest advantages. The creation of a tribunal in which the people of both countries had confidence would not only tend to secure for the system popular support, but it would also avoid the difficulties that often attend the selection of arbitrators in the midst of a controversy. The creation of a permanent tribunal would also tend to produce uniformity of decision, and thus contribute to the development of international law.

DR. ARABELLA KENEALY has a short but weighty paper in the *Humanitarian* for June on "The Dignity of Love." She takes rather a gloomy view as to the absence of love from the average marriage. She declares that there is not one woman in 500 in whom her lover's or husband's kiss awakens any of the higher emotions latent in every human heart. That is surely a monstrous exaggeration; still, it may be forgiven a woman who preaches in season and out of season the principle that so long as the love of man and woman is regarded as being in the least degree a concession of the lower self, so long will evolution be retarded.

RAGAMUFFIN REPUBLICS!

PROFESSOR MOORE, discussing in the Forum for May "The Future of Cuba," incidentally refers to the miserable condition of the central American States, which because they are called Republics are held by many good Americans to deserve the sympathy and support of the United States in any difficulty that may arise with Great Britain. What these precious Republics are which Senator Lodge and others are so anxious to champion as against the free and orderly government of the British Enpire, may be judged from the following table drawn up by Professor Moore from official sources. He says :-

Of the political state of those commonwealths a hasty giance at the volumes of the Foreign Relations of the United States

reveals the following illustrations:

1870. Rebellion in Guatema'a. 1871. Insurrection in Guatemala; war between Honduras and Salvador.

1872. Guerilla war on Honduras; Salvador declares war against Honduras; Guatemala joins Salvador; government in Salvador overthrown by a revolution.

1873. Attempted revolution in Guatemala, Honduras and Salvador; Salvador and Guatemala make war on Honduras; conspiracy to overthrow the government in Costa Rica.

1875. Attempt to overthrow the government in Costa Rica.

1876. Revolutionary plottings in Gratemala.

1877. Attempt to assassinate President Barrios of Guatemala; ex-President Medina of Honduras shot for treason on the sentence of a council of war.

1885. War between Salvador and Guatemala; President Barrios killed; revolution in Salvador; Nicaragua intervenes in the Salvadorean revolution; revolution in Honduras; Salvador invades Nicaragua.

1886. Peace concluded between Nicaragua and Salvador; revolutionary plottings in Honduras, Salvador, and Nicaragua. 1887. Revolutionary plottings in various states; constitution

suspended in Guatemala, an I the President becomes dictator; revolutionary movement in Salvador.

1890. Revolution in Salvador; President Menendez dies of apoplexy or is assassinated; Carlos Ezeta, his protege, who got up the revolution, proclaims himself President; Antonio Ezeta, his brother, becomes vice-president and commander-in-chief of the army; martial law declared; war between Guate-

mala and Salvador; United States consulate outraged. 1891. Threatenings of war.

1892. Attempted revolution in Honduras.

1893. Dictatorship proclaimed in Guatemala; revolution in Honduras

1894. War between Nicaragua and Honduras; revolution in

THE American Educational Review for May contains a symposium for Harvard teachers on changes required in

the standard for college admission.

OF publications issued from the REVIEW of REVIEWS Office, the Annual Index to Periodicals, though least widely circulated, not only represents much painstaking labour, but it has many elements of the most permanent value. It represents a continual growth, from sixty-four pages in Vol. I. (1890) to two hundred pages or more in Vol. VI. (1895). The new volume, covering 1895, which will be ready about July 1, will therefore be issued at 10s., a price corresponding more to its intrinsic value than that at which the previous volumes were issued. Even at the increased price the publication of the "Annual Index" is certain to remain one of those works which are executed under the sense of obligation, and not from any hope of profit. As a very limited edition is to be printed, intending subscribers would do well to order their copies at once. A blank form of order is printed at the end of this magazine.

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THE POLITICAL SITUATION IN THE UNITED STATES.

By Ma. E. L. GODKIN.

In the Forum for May Mr. Godkin has an article on "The Political Situation," which is characterised by Mr. Godkin's usual common sense and clear perception of the issues before the citizens of his adopted country.

THE TWO TROUBLES: SILVER AND PROTECTION.

He points out that none of the troubles that were anticipated as the result of the war have come to pass, but other troubles which no one anticipated have become serious dangers. He says:—

The troubles which have come upon us are a strong desire to debase the currency and to levy heavy taxation for protective purposes. These two problems to-day constitute almost the sum total of our politics, and they present themselves in an extremely unmanageable form.

THE DANGER IN THE WEST.

Mr. Godkin is a Free-Trader, and takes a malicious delight in pressing home to the Eastern Protectionists the fact that the West's determination to protect silver is a natural consequence of the desire of the East to protect its manufacturing industries. The West, with its inexperience and pride of strength, constitutes a serious difficulty:—

Speaking generally, the bulk of whatever there was of pugnacity toward England after Mr. Cleveland's message was to be found west of the Alleghanies; and, speaking generally, also, it may be said that the principal support of the silver standard is to be found west of the Alleghanies. It is accompanied in both cases by a dislike or distrust of the East, which is partly social and partly financial, and covers also European countries, but principally England.

A FLUCTUATING TARIFF.

The object of the Protectionist tariff, according to scientific Protectionists, is to establish a permanent condition of things under which it would be possible for every one to know whether they are to act accordingly; but instead of stability the operation is constantly being altered:—

Our tariff has undergone twenty-five changes since the war, all in the direction of higher duties. All but one of these changes were made on the demand of manufacturers, who claimed more assistance, and got it without any inquiry into the reason why they needed it, or why they had failed to make sufficient profits under the existing duties.

A SIGH FOR PERMANENCE.

Just as the Protectionist is always tinkering with the tariff, so the silver men will always be bringing forward their proposals to artificially enhance the value of silver. Mr. Godkin says:—

The problem before the country next autumn will be almost as much how to take the measure of value out of politics as how to get at the right measure just now. For there will be little use in establishing the gold standard, or any other standard, unless politicians can be induced to let it alone, and leave it in the hands of men who will change it only to secure greater steadiness, and not to help debtors or to stimulate a particular branch of industry.

PROTECTION AND MEDIOCRITY.

The most interesting part of Mr. Godkin's paper is that in which he points out how the tendency of a protective tariff is to exclude men of high character from the Legislature. He says:—

No contemporary observer can fail to be struck with the disappearance from Congress and the State Legislatures of

men prominent for eloquence, character, or the weight of their opinions. It is no exaggeration to say that there is hardly one left in the political world who is listened to for doctrine or instruction on any great public question. There are in Congress no orators, no financiers or economists, no scholars whom people like to hear from before making up their minds.

He explains this by pointing out the reluctance of men of high character to enter Congress for any motive but that of promoting the welfare of their country:—

As soon as government is presented to men as an instrument for the addition to their income of a sum in dollars and cents which they can enter in their ledgers every year, as they can profits from a speculation, they cease to think of it as an instrument for the promotion of the general welfare. Their mind gets fixed on it wholly as a means of increasing their own revenues.

MR. MC KINLEY AS AN OBJECT-LESSON.

Mr. Godkin thinks that the nomination of Mr. McKinley as a Republican candidate for the Presidency will be the most signal demonstration of the inability of Protectionists to find a man of respectable capacity in their own ranks. The new President will have to cope with a very serious financial crisis, one which earnestly demands the best brains the country can produce. The following is Mr. Godkin's summary of the question which will have to be dealt with:—

The work of currency reform consists in following the example of the other great nations of the earth and leaving silver to do the best it can as token-money or small change,—that is limiting its legal-tender quality,—and in reducing the volume of the greenbacks, or wholly redeeming them, and discharging the Government from the duty of keeping anything at par, except its own credit. But this involves the substitution, for the greenbacks and silver, of some sort of banking system whose paper shall be secure and whose circulation shall contract and expand with the wants of trade. No Legislature since 1815 has had a more serious task before it than this, and we doubt if any Legislature has ever had.

The Old Radicals and the New.

Macmillan's Magazine for June publishes an interesting article under the above head. It is the old story that the old Radicals were consistent and logical and philosophical, whereas the new Radicals were nothing but a heterogeneous mob of discontented persons who have neither a consistent creed nor a common object:—

Upon what principle the Radical programme is now based it is difficult to see. Its supporters, in fact, are not agreed upon any principles at all. They are not agreed whether they wish for Home Rule everywhere or Home Rule for Ireland only; they are not agreed whether they wish to end the House of Lords or only to amend it, whether they wish to strengthen it or weaken it, whether they wish to have two legislative Chambers or only one; some of them inveigh furiously against the House of Lords, and in the end accept a peerage. They are not agreed whether they approve of colonial expansion, and the strengthening of the Navy. They are not agreed how to deal with agricultural distress, or, indeed, whether such distress exists at all. They insist upon the principle of one man one vote, but to that of one man one value they will not listen for a moment. The result is what we see. Never before have the Radicals presented so disorganised and so undisciplined a body. The reason is simple and obvious. The old Radical policy was based on principles, and was perfectly defined; the new is based on none. It is a thing of shreds and patches, made up of the particular views of a number of separate and jealous groups. If it is ever to rise again to usefulness and power, something of the old unity and the old spirit will have to be restored.

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THE MIGRATION OF THE SOUTHERN NEGRO.

THE PROBABLE SOLUTION OF A GREAT DIFFICULTY.

ONE of the most interesting papers that have appeared for some time in any of the magazines is that which Mr. A. S. Van de Graaff contributes to the Forum for May, under the title of "The Unaided Solution of the Southern Race Problem." For a long time the problem of what shall be done with the negro after he has been emancipated has weighed heavily upon the American mind. They have discussed the matter endlessly, and have ended by leaving things to settle themselves. The question has been left to the operation of natural forces. According to Mr. Van de Graaff, these have brought us in the sight of a solution which no one has anticipated, and that which was hoped would follow as the result of emancipation has not come to pass.

There has been no "New South" in the black belt yet. The process of deterioration and decline which the ravages of

war began, has indeed hardly yet been stayed.

ONLY TWELVE PER CENT. OF BLACKS.

But the figures of the census show that the question of dealing with the negro population of the Southern States is in course of solution. Instead of being confronted by a dense congested mass of seven million negroes clotted together in a small area of the South, there is only a very small corner of the Southern States in which the negroes are in a majority. If the black men were scattered over the whole of the United States, they would not constitute more than twelve per cent. of the white population.

IN A MINORITY EVEN IN THE SOUTH.

Even in the Southern States the proportion of blacks

to whites is steadily diminishing:-

These figures show conclusively that for much the greater portion of the South the race problem does not exist in the sense in which we have defined it. For the Upland and Western regions certainly, and almost equally for the Gulf Coast, there is no reason to fear negro domination. In the whole South the tendency is distinctly toward the more equal distribution of the blacks and the dissipation of black majorities. The Mississippi Bottom is the only important apparent exception, and it may be said of this in passing that in its present sanitary conditions it is the region least fitted for the abode of the white man; that while it has received a heavy immigration of blacks from the eastward it shows in its entirety a rate of increase for the negroes greatly less than either the Gulf Coast or Western region, and in one third of the counties comprising it a relative gain of the white population.

THE NEGRO LEAVING THE COUNTRY.

What then is to happen to the negro? The negro is not dying out. He is spreading himself throughout the country, and, like the Irishman, he gravitates to the cities:—

The negro has failed as a farmer: in thirty years he has gained practically no hold upon the soil. He has not acquired ownership of the land to any appreciable extent, though very low prices have prevailed, and even government land open to entry has been comparatively near at hand. But he is a good labourer under supervision. He is a success in the mines, and has even won preference with many operators over trained foreign-born white miners. He has found acceptance in the iron furnaces and about the coke-ovens. He is in great demand in periods of railroad construction.

AN EXODUS TO THE TOWNS.

The result is that the number of blacks in the States of the South has doubled in the last ten years, but when once the negro is removed from the land, he becomes a movable labourer. Once established as a townsman in the South he very soon finds that he would be much better off if he went to the West:— There are potent inducements other than the industrial to such a northward movement of the blacks. The political and social status of the negro is higher in the North.

A BLACK MIGRATION NORTHWARDS.

Mr. Van de Graaff thinks that the movement is full of promise for the negroes, and also for the whole of the Union, for as the black man spreads North and West, there is likely to be a great Southern movement of migration on the part of the whites. This indeed has already begun:—

Are there any in the North who deprecate and would resist this movement? Are there some in the South who would dissuade the negro; best for the cught not to be. It is best for the negro; best for the South; best for the whole country. It comes as the unaided result of the unrestricted operation of economic law upon a condition of affairs unprecedented in history, and justly regarded by all thoughtful minds as filled with menace of danger for the future as well as responsible for many past evils. It brings the promise, nay the assurance, of deliverance. It should rather be welcomed, and aided if it needed help. But it needs no other help than the maintenance of peace and tranquillity, assuring the undisturbed action of natural forces. As the negro passes out of the South he opens the door long closed by his presence to white immigration. Arkansas too is reported to have received from the States north and northwest of it within the last twelve months a hundred thousand new citizens. But the movement is not confined to any particular region.

This solution of the black problem by decentralising the negro, and converting him from a Southern hind into a Northern townsman, is as novel as it is startling.

How to Help the Indian Ryot.

MR. DONALD M. REID describes in the Gentleman's Magazine how India has suffered in the race for wealth. He points out that the cotton mills of Lancashire, and now of the Indian seaboard, are ruining the hand-loom weavers of India who number over ten millions: and the destruction of these local industries is a terrible blow to Indian prosperity. Is there no way, he asks, out of the difficulty?

In my humble opinion the proper course to take is to promote agricultural banks, encourage village industries, construct canals for irrigation and navigation, develop agricultural improvements, and stimulate emigration on a large scale.

Emphasizing the last project, he says:-

The Government of India have failed to recognise that Brazil, Paraguay, and Argentina are countries which are capable of absorbing several million immigrants without feeling congested. These countries would not only take every man they could get, but, like Oliver Twist, they would ask for more.

The "very bold proposal" with which Mr. Reid concludes is this:—

Instead of exploiting India by covering it with a network of railways, a fleet of large grain-carrying steamers should be constructed by the Indian Government for developing emigration, and for carrying the produce of Indian immigrants to the seaport towns of India. If revenue is raised from the people by the questionable means of taxing their salt and by the cultivation of opium, why should not this money be devoted to relieving the pressure on the soil? The steamers that would carry emigrants free to South America would return to India with wheat that had been grown on the farms of Indian immigrants. This idea is not Utopian, as India would readily take all the wheat grown in Argentina if it could be had cheap enough. It is only a question of price, as wheat is the favourite food-grain of all human beings when they can get it.

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"THE CASE AGAINST GOETHE."

A SEVERE INDICTMENT.

PROFESSOR DOWDEN did a valiant thing when he availed himself of his position as President of the English Goethe Society to challenge Goethe's claims to be entered in the roll of the world's chief leaders of thought; and the editor of Cosmopolis is fortunate in securing the full text of the address for his June number. The Professor deliberately assumes the rôle of Devil's Advocate, and pleads vigorously against Goethe's secular canonisation.

As he remarks at the outset,

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Concerning Goethe the British public have always had their doubts and scruples. Cervantes they have taken to their Dante they place upon an altitude which they do not always choose to climb. Around Goethe a cloud of distrust has gathered, and as soon as it is dispersed the cloud gathers

HIS WANT OF PURPOSE.

For this prejudice good reasons are now furnished:--Save for short spaces of time in his earlier years, he neglected to concentrate himself on his highest work. He lay open to the accidents of life, and allowed himself to be turned aside by them, instead of cleaving his way through them to his proper ends. Hence the inordinate mass of inferior productions. His most important writings are fragmentary or ill-organised. He altered the forms of several, like an amateur experimenting, not like an artist who knows what he wants, and does it once

and finally. "Faust" was laid by for years, was taken up again, laid by, and taken up once more; so that it has no vertebral column, or perhaps has many, but none complete. And it would have been fortunate if he had ceased to write ten years before the end.

HIS ARTISTIC INCONSTANCY.

The Professor is equally severe upon Goethe's conduct

Goethe's life, like his chief writings, lacks unity and organization. It is rather a series of different lives each incomplete, placed one upon the top of another, than a single life embodying one great idea, and accomplishing one supreme work. . . . The order which a man of genius receives from his divine Commander, or from the dæmon within him, is to execute his allotted work, not to spend himself in a miscellany

of casual occupations.

His career as an artist, like his life as a man, is neither single nor homogeneous; it is, indeed, a succession of excursions and retreats. Goethe had no great tradition to determine his course and impel him onwards. He experimented endlessly towards the creation of a new German literature; but a literature grows from the soil, and is not the manufacture of tentative culture. To what school of architecture does his shrine of art belong? Shall we say that it is designed in the Franco-Anglo-Persico-Greco-Roman-German style?

HIS RELATIONS WITH WOMEN.

The Professor does not spare the poet's erotic irregu-

Goethe's relations with women have been defended by that genial Scotchman, the late Professor Blackie, in a naïve genial Scotoman, the late Professor Blackle, in a native argument. A poet, he says, naturally falls in love with beautiful objects, and of these objects a beautiful woman is the most attractive, being the finest piece of workmanship in the world of reasonable creatures. "Let no man therefore take offence," writes the Professor, "when I say roundly that Goethe was always falling in love, and that I consider this a great virtue in his character." We should like to know Frederika Brion's or Frau von Stein's view of the masculine argument. Our censure of Goethe is not that he was passionate, but that he was deficient in passion.

With no depth of soil or strength of root his passions withered away.

HIS WANT OF INSIGHT.

The record of his travels, argues the Professor, shows him singularly blind to the galleries of Florence and the genius of Giotto. Dante he failed to appreciate. "He described the 'Inferno' as abominable, the 'Purgatorio' as dubious, the 'Paradiso' as tiresome." Goethe was "a man of the eighteenth century, and his appreciation of classic art never rose above the level of his age."

Of his works no indulgent estimate is given. "'Werther' is built upon the sands of simulated passion." 'Wilhelm Meister' has as central idea "a more definite sense of limitation, and thereby real expansion "-of which the Professor remarks, "An excellent piece of morality for one who has begun ill." "The wisdom of Goethe's middle life was a prosaic wisdom." His optical writings "remain as a warning monument to those who would enter into science by a way other than the straight and narrow gate." Of "Elective Affinities," the immorality is "deeper than that of an attack on marriage;" it is an attack on the freedom of a rational will. While Europe was struggling for freedom "Goethe was on the side of the oppressors." His highest conception of political freedom was that enjoyed under a benevolent despotism. He had no patriotic lay for resurgent Germany.

The longer "Faust" is subject to criticism the less does any unity appear in it. "We cannot accept an ordinary love intrigue at the culmination of a stupendous mystery play." The second part is "an encyclopædia of Goethe's studies and thoughts, but not an organic poem."

HIS GREAT FAILURE.

Referring in the end to Goethe's boast about his works conferring an inward freedom, the Professor agrees and

Unquestionably Goethe is right; his disciple acquires a certain inward freedom; he moves among ideas and among men, seeking to understand them all, and refusing to attach himself to any. He is free from the tyranny of creeds, from the thraldom of enthusiasm, from devotion to a cause, from subjection to a passion. He is universally tolerant, and where no great claims are made, he is even sympathetic. Goethe helps to emancipate him from all forms of bondage, except one-the bondage of self.

Varieties of Collecting Mania.

A WRITER in Temple Bar recounts many strange "collecting fads." He traces the collecting mania to the medieval passion for religious relics. From a host of entertaining oddities a few may be mentioned here :-

It has remained for a Nebraska collector to gather locks of hair shaved from the heads of noted criminals when they enter the penitentiary, and these he labels'and indexes with great care. Superstition sometimes accounts for the fancy prices offered for such ghastly relics. Frenchmen obtain them as charms against ill-luck. A piece of a hangman's rope is considered a potent spell against evil in some parts of France; as criminals are there guillotined such ropes are difficult to get, and so fetch high prices; they are sometimes mounted in gold and worn in . A Jersey man devotes himself to collecting doorhandles, old and new, and claims a museum numbering over 3,000 examples . . . A national collection of figure-heads is to be made by the Admiralty.

Warming-pans are the pet hobby of a French littérateur. Princess Marie of Roumania collects perfumery bottles. An English lady has collected buttons for over twenty years, and now possesses over 8,000 varieties. Canadian gentleman has made a collection of the buttons of officers of every regiment and department of

the British Army.

IN PRAISE OF BARON HIRSCH.

Mr. Arnold White contributes to the English Illustrated a tribute to the character of the late Baron Hirsch. Mr. White has been pained by the allegations made against his deceased friend, and chivalrously hastens to contradict them. He says:—

Baron Hirsch was not only very good to me, but there grew up a friendship between us which, at all events on my side,

was founded on respect for his character.

Mr. White recounts the steps which led to his being asked by the Baron to go to Russia for him and report on the condition of the poor Jews:—

Before accepting the commission I made every possible investigation about Baron Hirsch's previous business career, and so far as my inquiries went—and I state the result for what it is worth—there is no evidence whatever of any dishonourable conduct in reference to the Turkish contracts.

. . As an Austrian Brassey, Baron Hirsch made a great but not a vast fortune on railway contracts; but the bulk of his gains came from other sources, to which public attention has not been called.

A HARDWORKING PHILANTHROPIST.

It is a great mistake to think of the Baron as the mere votary of pleasure:— a

From six a.m. in summer he would work unceasingly at his charities, and especially at the Russian scheme. I have beside me as I write three large portfolios of his letters, which give evidence of a virile and sustained sympathy with the suffering and oppressed, which would be wholly beyond the capacity of a mere pleasure-seeker. He gave a great deal more than his money. He gave his time, attention, and intellect to the minute study of the problems he attacked for the benefit of his co-religionists and others. If Baron Hirsch was no saint—and he was a far more delightful companion than some saints one has met—he was certainly no mere man of fashion. . . . If he was a little too fond of playing the young man, it was only in the hours of relaxation. . . . That he had a sustained feeling of compassion for the submerged nine-tenths of the Jews of Russia and Poland, a hundred conversations I have had with him on the subject can testify.

To obtain the ukase under which the Jewish Colonisation Association operates in Russia,

not a rouble had been spent in "conciliation," and the coveted signature had been obtained by straightforward negotiations, in the promotion of which there can now be no indiscretion in saying that his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales gave invaluable aid. It is only fair to the memory of the late Sir Robert Morier, late Ambassador to the Tsar, that to him should be ascribed all the credit for final success. His efforts on behalf of the Jews were indefatigable.

HIS WILD WAGER.

A gruesome story is told in illustration of the Baron's reckless courage:—

When he was quite a young man—he himself told me the incident was true—he was in a town in Turkey where the cholera was raging. Some Austrian officers were there, and a conversation sprang up about courage. A bet was proposed and accepted by Hirsch that he would not pass the night on a bed with a corpse of a man who had died of the cholera, one condition being that the layer of the odds was to stand in the doorway all night and see that the wager was fairly won. This was done. Hirsch passed the night with the body, and won the bet. Next morning, as he and his friend were leaving the house, they encountered a funeral at the corner of the street, at which there was a block. The hastily made coffin, which was borne on men's shoulders, by some mischance fell, and in falling the body, that of a beautiful girl, rolled out of the shell into the street. The girl was the sister of the Austrian officer, who did not even know she was all. The shock was so great to the brother that he fell to the

ground, was immediately seized with cholcra, and himself was a corpse within forty-eight hours.

HIS RELIGION.

Of the Baron's religious belief Mr. White says:-

In his youth he had a theological tutor, who presented to the future millionaire so vivid a contrast between precept and practice that for ever afterwards the dogmas of creed ceased to exercise any effect on his mind. There had been an idea of Hirsch becoming a Catholic, but he preferred to remain among his own people. As a matter of fact, however, he told me that he had never entered a synagogue for worship.

The sketch concludes with the pathetic remark-

Those who judge Baron Hirsch by the aspect he bore in society must necessarily misjudge him, for to understand the keynote to his life one must have lost, or be about to lose, an only son.

THE LATE SHAH AND HIS SUCCESSOR.

Dr. J. C. Wills writes on things Persian in the Fortnightly Review for June. He does not think that the death of the late Shah will make much difference:—

As Persia was under the government of the late Shah, so it will sprobably remain under Mozaffer-ed-din. The policy will be the same—Russia will be played off against England, England against Russia. In the north the Russian influence will preponderate, while we shall continue to regulate matters in the Persian Gulf. Concessions will be given and afterwards retracted; a bribe will never be refused by any man, be he king or peasant; and Persia will remain a nation of highly civilised barbarians, ruled by a benignant despot. Persia changes not; she only decays.

Speaking of the sovereign whose long reign was ended

by the assassin, Dr. Wills says: -

The late Shah was a good king, an amiable despot, a firm, wise, and merciful ruler, who had the welfare of Persia at heart, and was neither a tyrant nor a voluptuary. His pleasures were simple in the extreme; he was a sportsman par excellence, a man who delighted in the hunting of big game, a fine shot with gun or rifle, one who, like the late King of Italy, rejoiced in violent exercise as a relief from town life and the cares of state. The late Shah was no idle or vicious despot; he did not smoke, and his diet was of the simplest, and he was a merciful king. He it was who did away with the hateful custom of the Shah presiding in person at executions. It was said outside the country that the late Shah was a monster of avarice; this was hardly so, for the vast sums exacted as fines and bribes from the grandees of the kingdom were not spent in show and riotous living, but placed in the royal treasure-house as a nest-egg for the evil days that may come to his successors. The long struggle that took place between the late king and an arrogant priesthood lasted for many years, and the Shah succeeded in shaking himself free of the mollahs, and in reducing their enormous claims upon the public purse. Persia is no longer a priest-ridden country. The vast wealth in jewels and specie left by the late Shah will be inherited by the new one, and fifteen millions are not too high an estimate of its worth, the great globe of gold incrusted with huge gems being valued at one million sterling, while the historical diamond, the Deryahi-Nûr or Sea of Light, and a vast treasure of gems, cut and uncut, among which are strings of perfect pearls as big as sparrows' eggs, form part of the largest and most valuable collection of precious stones in the world; these and the cellars full of coined gold, mostly English sovereigns and Russian imperials, and bars and ingots of pure gold, all pass with the bejewelled peacock throne, the spoil of the conqueror Nadir, to the fortunate Mozaffer-ed-din, who commences his reigns. reign as the wealthiest monarch in the world.

In the same Review, Mr. James Mew writes a well-informed article on "The Modern Persian Stage," in which full particulars are given about the dramatic representation of the martyrdom of Hucayn.

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THE LATE CARDINAL GALIMBERTI.

SIGNOR G. GRABINSKI, the well-known Italian littérateur, and himself a personal friend of Cardinal Galimberti, contributes a most vivid sketch of the recently deceased prelate to the Rassegna Nazionale (May 16). Galimberti, it will be remembered, was at once the intimate friend of Leo XIII, and the pet aversion of the "intransigeant" clericals, the firm supporter of "la Triplice," the supposed foe of France, and above all, the one man who proved capable of coping with Bismarck and bringing to a close the German Kulturkampf. Of him Signor Grabinski writes:—

Of pleasant and affable manners, Galimberti was a jovial conversationalist, and possessed of a marked facility for assimilating ideas. Accustomed to social intercourse with learned and intellectual people, quick to welcome visitors of every shade of thought, free from all class prejudices as from all political intrigue, and convinced that in order to understand men and their tendencies it was essential to study them intimately, Cardinal Galimberti steadily refused to lead the life of a semi-recluse, to which so many cardinals and prelates condemn themselves, and which has for its result an utter lack of experience of the men and the movements of the time, a deficiency which is fertile in illusions and utopian dreams, and which is the cause of a thousand blunders. . . Even as a simple ecclesiastic he had become profoundly convinced that the ultra-clerical party in Italy were few in number, and without either worth or influence, and that all the importance attached to them was an utter illusion. "The party is dead!" he would say.

To a friend who expressed to him fears of a revolution and a possible disruption of United Italy, Galimberti replied: "The future is in the hands of God, and we do not know what may happen; but you may be sure of one thing: we shall never return to the past!"

Galimberti never accepted the necessity of the Temporal Power, and was always convinced of the possibility of a modus vivendi between United Italy and the Holy See. He worked hard for the election of Cardinal Pecci as Pope, and a few years later founded the Moniteur de Rome, in which he did yeoman service for Leo XIII. in the teeth of the whole ultra-clerical faction of Italy and France, by whom he was attacked with bitter vituperation in the columns of the Journal de Rome and the Univers. It was as Secretary to the Congregation of Extraordinary Ecclesiastical Affairs that Galimberti earned his great diplomatic triumphs, and even in the noble task of bringing about the religious pacification of Germany he encountered as much resistance from his ecclesiastical enemies as from Bismarck himself:—

Leo XIII. had not only to reduce within reasonable proportions the enormous pretensions of Bismarck himself, but at the same time to make the Catholic Centre understand that the Holy See wished for peace and not for war à outrance, and that the Pope must be the sole judge of the concessions to be made or to be refused to the Court of Berlin.

Of Galimberti's last years Signor Grabinski writes:-

At Rome he had ceased to occupy a prominent position. The diplomacy of Cardinal Rampolla—it would be useless and ridiculous to make a mystery of the fact—was thoroughly distasteful to him. He saw with grief the perpetuation of the unhappy schism between Italy and the Holy See, and made no secret of his hope, whatever the clerical journals may have said to the contrary, of one day seeing a reconciliation between the Papacy and the Italian Monarchy. He was too well acquainted with the actual condition of things in Italy and in Europe to be under any illusions concerning a possible restoration of the Temporal Power....He used to say that the Papacy was very strong as long as it only defended religious interests; but that those who tried to make use of

the Papacy for their own political ends made a vast mistake in imagining that its moral authority could be upheld in the purely political arena... A true "Roman of Rome," Galimberti devoted heart and soul to the Holy See, had the highest conception of the mission of the Papacy on earth, and wished to see it free and independent of every earthly power, whether French or Italian... He was ever inspired by the highest and purest ideals in conformity with the glories of the Papacy and the great interests of the Church and of souls; and he served the Holy See with a rare intelligence, with unusual success, and with unalterable affection.

THE CHARACTER OF LORD KELVIN.

THE jubilee of Lord Kelvin's professorship in Glasgow University is being celebrated this month; and Rev. Donald Macleod avails himself of the occasion to contribute to Good Words an interesting sketch of "the greatest scientist of our time," as he calls his friend.

SECOND ONLY TO NEWTON.

After recounting the series of discoveries and inventions which have claimed for Lord Kelvin a place second in the judgment of some to Newton only, the writer tells of one remarkable peculiarity:—

While the higher mathematics and all the mysteries of logarithms and the calculus are as easy to him as the alphabet, he often appears puzzled when a sum is presented to him in ordinary numerals. A question of simple addition placed in this way on the board will sometimes lead to the query being put to the class or to an assistant, with a certain funny look of helplessness: "How much is that?"

NO MAN LESS SELF-CONSCIOUS.

Dr. Macleod bears willing witness to the beautiful character of this great child-like sage. He says:—

I never knew a man less self-conscious. He is absolutely without affectation or any thought of self-importance. He will converse with a nobody in a manner so respectful and attentive as to make that nobody imagine himself that he has been delightfully interesting and even informing to Lord Kelvin. This arises from the simplicity and sweetness of a great nature. There are, however, some things which do rouse that equable spirit into a white heat. In politics, for example, all the intensity of his native Irish blood became kindled during the Home Rule controversy against a measure which he deemed dangerous to the welfare of his country. Another subject never fails to rouse him. Let any one talk as believing in spiritualistic manifestations, and at once the calm man flashes out in indignant and contemptuous anger. He will have none of it!

HIS ATTITUDE TO BELIGION.

But no one is more reverent as regards all religious questions. He is neither agnostic nor materialist. His studies have led him into the widest fields of speculative research as to cosmogony and the destiny of the material universe. He has weighed everything, from atoms and molecules to sun, moon, and stars; he has calculated the rate of loss of energy in the sun's heat; he has entered with zest on speculations as to the origin of life on this planet, and has seen in the dust of meteors suggestions as to the conceivable source of those seeds from which evolution has proceeded; he has dealt with Geologic Time and Plutonic Forces; but none of these fascinating and awful problems have ever shaken his faith in God. Like Newton and Faraday, he can rise with reverent heart into the thought of the spiritual as well as material glory which has been revealed, and has continued a humble Christian worshipper. With deep interest I have listened to him and his friend the Duke of Argyll conversing on these subjects and speaking of the contradictions whereby some scientists deny design while they cannot write a page without employing terms which expressly involve it. A purer and nobler nature than that of Lord Kelvin I have never known.

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IN THE SULTAN'S PALACE.

By MRS. MAX MÜLLER.

MRS. MAX MÜLLER, in Longman's Magazine, describes a visit which she, accompanied by her husband and son, paid to Constantinople some time ago. Professor Max Müller was received with great cordiality by the Sultan, who decorated him, and gave him every facility of seeing over his private rooms, which are not usually shown to the outsider :-

The Sultan had said that we were to see his private museum, library, and garden, and accordingly when we left we found one of the chamberlains and the Grand Ecuyer waiting to show us those parts of the palace to which no strangers are admitted. I believe we were the first foreigners (except the famous traveller Vambery, who is an intimate friend of the Sultan) who had ever visited these parts of the palace. Leaving the kiosk where we had been received, immediately behind the room used by the ambassadors at the Selamlik, we walked up the steep hill down which the Sultan drives to the Mosque, and passing through the principal entrance to Yildiz, we turned to the left. On our right rose the high bare harem walls, higher than any prison walls in England; a closed and carefully guarded doorway admitted us inside these walls. Leaving a beautiful kiosk to our left, and passing through a narrow passage, we came suddenly on a scene of marvellous beauty.

A FAIRY SCENE.

Yildiz stands on the summit of the highest hill of the capital, and here before us lay a large lake or artificial river, covered with eaiques and boats of all shapes, an electric launch among others. The gardens sloped to the lake on all sides, the lawns as green, the turf as well kept as in the best English gardens. Exquisite shrubs and palms were planted in every direction, whilst the flower borders were a blaze of colour. The air was almost heavy with the scent of orange blossom, and gardeners were busy at every turn sprinkling the turf, even the crisp gravel walks, with water. The harem wall, now on our right, rose no longer bare, but covered to the very top with yellow and white Banksia roses, heliotrope, sweet verbena, passion flowers, etc. Thousands of white or silvery-grey pigeons—the Prophet's bird—flew in and out of a huge pigeon-house, built against the walls, half hidden by the creepers, and the whole scene was lighted up by the brilliant Eastern sunlight, in which every object stands out so clearly that one's sense of distance is almost lost. At the end of the lake is a duck decoy, where H.I.M. often amuses himself with shooting, and far beyond this we could catch glimpses of the park sloping away towards the Bosphorus.

Beyond the pigeon-house we entered a building consisting of one long room, filled with treasures. This is the Sultan's private museum. Here are collected and beautifully arranged all the presents that he has received, as well as innumerable valuable objects that belonged to some of his predecessors.

We could have spent hours in examining everything, but time was limited, and we were taken on to the private stables, still within the harem walls, holding twelve of the most perfect Arabs, used by the Sultan for riding and driving in the park of Yildiz. They were all white or grey. Of course we saw no dogs anywhere—they are held of no repute in the saw no dogs anywhere—ency are nent of no repute in the East; but I was told the Sultan possesses a peculiarly fine breed of white Angora cats, to which he is devoted, and whose progeny he sometimes gives to friends, but I saw none of them. The only pet we saw was a large cockatoo at the harem gate, who uttered some unknown sound—I suppose Turkish—as we

THE LIBRARY.

The library was reserved for a special visit, for the Sultan expressly desired his illustrious visitors to see his books in the library, of which Mrs. Max Müller says:-

We found a charming old Turkish librarian, speaking no language but his own, but proud of and devoted to the books under his care. He had six or eight intelligent assistants.

We were soon seated at a table, a carefully prepared and very full catalogue before us, and our friend Sadik Bey at hand as interpreter. It was touching to see the genuine anxiety of the old librarian to find any book my husband wished to see, and he was ably seconded by his assistants. They first brought ns some exquisite Persian MSS., beautifully illuminated and bound; and when we made them understand that my husband would like to see any books in the library from India, they eagerly produced all they had, but they proved to be chiefly modern works on music. After they had brought us some fine MSS. of the Koran with glossaries and commentaries, they asked us to walk about and examine the general contents of the building. The bookcases were of the best construction, with movable shelves, and at one end we found a very good collection of English, French, and German classics. centre of the room was occupied by glass cases, filled with gorgeously bound, illustrated works, chiefly gifts to the

The Origins of Christianity.

In the last number of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS I quoted at some length Mr. Clodd's address to the Folk-Lore Society, in which he has attempted to trace the connection between Christian rites and ceremonies to paganism. Those who are interested in the subject will do well to read a criticism of Mr. Clodd's paper, which is published in the *Month* of May, under the title "Folk-Lore Ex Cathedra," although it is possible they may be somwhat deterred by the uncompromising severity of the opening sentence, which declares that "the inspiriting doctrine of man's essential bestiality has no more enthusiastic and devoted apostle than Mr. Clodd." The writer in the Month is very indignant with Mr. Clodd, but he fails to see what I pointed out last month, that, after all, Mr. Clodd was unconsciously endeavouring to supply the world-wide foundation for the evolution of the Christian doctrine. The writer in the Month admits that it is permissible to do this to a certain extent, as may be seen from the following passage:-

And now, in the first place, let it be premised that no intelligent student of antiquity, Catholic or non-Catholic, would ever hesitate to avow that many Christian ceremonies and observances have had their origin in pagan customs. We say ceremonies and observances, because such things do not touch in the least the essence of the Christian faith. It is one thing to admit that the Christians borrowed the liturgical use of incense and flowers, let us say, from the ideas of the pagan world in which they lived, and quite another to assert that they derived the doctrine of the Blessed Eucharist, which is the foundation-stone of all Catholic worship, from some vague folk-tradition about Arician priests and the corn-spirit. How far this influence of paganism upon Christian ritual extended is a very obscure and difficult question, much too intricate to be treated here.

But as he himself proceeds to point out immediately afterwards, the reverence which Christianity pays to the cross is in the strict line of descent from the devotion paid to the cross by generations who went down to the grave thousands of years before the cross was reared on

After all, the great part of Mr. Clodd's talk about cornspirits, and Arician priests, and solemn sacraments, is founded upon traditions often extremely misty, extremely local, and extremely recent. But there are few facts for which such abundant evidence is forthcoming as the almost universal prevalence of the cross symbol in pre-Christian ages.

But when the writer in the Month complains of Mr. Clodd's mistaking strength of language for force of argument, he might have remembered his own doctrine better, and have avoided creating the impression of studie I discourtesy.

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AN INTERVIEW WITH MISS KINGSLEY.

MRS. SARAH TOOLEY, in the Young Woman, publishes a very interesting account of her interview with Miss Kingsley, whose adventures in the West Coast of Africa have occasioned no little stir both among women and a nong geographers. Mrs. Tooley says :-

The first object which greets a visitor upon entering Miss Kingsley's room is a grinning black idol, whose body bristles with nails, each one of which records the trophy of a human sacrifice. Upon his wrist the bloodthirsty figure carries the bracelet of a woman who was sacrificed-a very innocentlooking little bangle.

If there is anything in psychometry, the influence attaching to those gruesome relics can hardly be regarded as healthy or inspiring, but a lady who could sleep composedly in a hut over the remains of a cannibal repast, can hardly be regarded as peculiarly sensitive to outside impressions. Mrs. Tooley says:—

Miss Kingsley is no dilettante traveller seeking adventure; but she is a deep, scientific student, with all the love for natural objects which distinguished her uncle, Charles Kingsley, and she has inherited from her scholarly father, Dr. Kingsley the traveller, not only a passion for adventure, but a capacity for deep study. It is the object of her life to research into the social customs, folklore, and fetishes of the African tribes, as well as the natural history of the fishes of the Congo.

She took to fishes, she says, because she was a Kingsley. All the Kingsleys have a passion for fishing, due probably to the trout streams of Devonshire in which they passed their boyhood.

HER EDUCATION.

When asked about her education, Miss Kingsley replied :-

I lived the usual life of a girl educated at home; but my mother was a very wonderful woman, devoted to her house and garden, exceedingly well-read, fond of studying the natural sciences, and with a passion for having dumb animals about her. Both she and my father had a great scorn for superficial learning, and believed in children being early taught to help themselves. I was brought up to know how to do anything and everything-taught to use my eyes and hands rather than to spend all my time over school-books. My father had a perfect horror of highly educated women, so that I was not permitted to study subjects out of the ordinary course of English education. My great desire as a girl was to learn German, but father would not allow it until I was able to satisfy him that I could starch and iron a shirt. French I was never taught, and it has been a great loss to me in travelling, while the German which I did learn has been most useful. The chief part of my education consisted in reading, but it was generally done for the purpose of helping someone else—my father or brother. Father was greatly interested in Semitic and Oriental literature, and he liked me to assist him in his researches. He left behind him a large work on Sacrifice,' dealing with the different forms it takes among various people, but he did not live to complete it, and I am anxious to fill in the Fetish side of the African races.

THE LINGUA FRANCA OF THE WEST COAST.

Mrs. Tooley asked her how she was able to communicate with the natives. She replied :-

German and French are helpful, but the best medium for communication is trade English-a kind of jargon in which native forms of speech are Anglicised. It is an arrangement of our words adapted to suit native ideas.

It was the death of Miss Kingsley's parents which compelled her to seek

a tonic in travel, and spend some time in the Canary Islands, where she was able to gratify for the first time her love of natural history research.

"And were the Canary Islands the high road to Gorilla Land?" I asked.

"It was while I was in the Islands," she replied, "that I heard very dreadful accounts of the danger and horrors of travelling in West Africa, and I felt I must go—just feminine curiosity you know."

WOMEN AS TRAVELLERS.

Unlike Miss Dowie, and other travellers of her sex, Miss Kingsley refused to discard the skirt. She wore a serge skirt and cotton blouse, through all her explora-

"I always went on foot or in my cance. Horses cannot be used because of the tsetse fly, and the entozoon."

"And do you think, Miss Kingsley, that a woman can undertake travel involving so much physical endurance and exposure with impunity?"

"Certainly. Why not? It seems to me such nonsense to make a fuss about everything which a woman happens to do. As a matter of fact I believe that a woman has more deepdown endurance than a man; and amongst savage tribes it is the women who do the hardest work and are often stronger than the men. I owe my escape from malarial fever while I was in Africa to the fact that I never drank water which had not been boiled; you can imagine how necessary that precaution was when I was travelling in Kama country or Gorilla Land, where the main population are malarial microbes and mosquitoes."

When asked as to which tribes she liked best, she replied, the Fans.

HER FAVOURITE CANNIBALS.

The Fan is full of fire, temper, intelligence, and 'go,' very teachable, rather difficult to manage, and quick to take offence. I like him better than any African I have yet met. He is a cannibal, not from superstitious motives, like the negro tribes; he just kills and eats people in a common-sense way. used to tell me that human flesh was very good, and wished I would try it. I must say this for the Fan, he does not buy

slaves to kill and eat, as some of the Middle Congo tribes do."
"Did they ever suggest eating you?" "Not my friends, certainly; but there have been times when in going amongst strange tribes I have wondered whether I should not end in the stew-pot at night. It is said that you must either chaff or thrash the African to get anything out of him. I recommend the chaffing, and attribute my success in dealing with them to the fact that I never lost my temper, and used jokes instead of hard words. Then these savages are not so bad as they look. Here, for example," continued Miss Kingsley, as she showed me photographs of her cannibal friends, "is a picture of a man who you will think looks a flerce and hideous monster, but I assure you he is one of the most affable gentlemen I know. People often express surprise that I could go about among natives who were in such complete undress. One gets so accustomed to seeing them like that that you don't think about it. Just as you cease after a time to be upset by the un-pleasant odour of their bodies. It is very sickening and upsetting at first, but you get used to it."

A NOVEL VIEW OF CONJUGAL BLISS.

"I suppose, Miss Kingsley, that the African woman is a very

degraded specimen of humanity?"
"Not altogether; her position has been greatly exaggerated by travellers, and as most of them were men they had small opportunity for judging. As a woman I could mix freely with them and study their domestic life, and I used to have long talks with the fat old witch-doctors, and gleaned a lot of information. I believe, on the whole, that the African married woman is happier than the majority of English wives, because if the husband gets too bad she can poison him off and get someone else killed for it."

THE SCHUMANNS.

SOME REMINISCENCES.

MADAME SCHUMANN, who died last month, was undoubtedly the most interesting figure among the women musicians of this century, not only for her rare musical gifts, but because of Schumann's romantic attachment to her. The current Musical Times contains a short account of her career.

Born at Leipzig in 1819, Clara Wieck was the daughter of a professor of music, who gave her her first instruction in his art. At the age of nine she made her début in



THE LATE MADAME SCHUMANN.

her native city. Two years later she gave a concert in her own name, but it was not till another two years had passed that the youthful artist made her formal entrance on her future brilliant career as a This was pianist. at Leipzig in 1832. About the same time the child or girl of thirteen made the acquaintance of Robert Schumann, and in 1836 Schumann declared his love and was accepted. But Wieck

and the two artists were not united till 1840. The marriage was a singularly happy one, for Clara was not only a devoted wife, but as a fellow-artist she helped her husband by her splendid interpretation of his creations. Her first appearance in London was in 1856, just a few months before her husband's tragic death. Since then she has been heard frequently in London, the last time in 1888.

After her husband's death, Madame Schumann devoted her life to the work of making known his compositions, and it must be admitted it was with great success, for the place accorded to Schumann's music is now a very high one indeed. Latterly when obliged to shun the platform, her efforts were devoted to teaching, and among her most successful pupils Miss Fanny Davies, Mdlle. Janotha, Mdlle. Eibenschütz, Miss Adeline de Lara, Miss Matilda Wurm (Verne), and Mr. Leonard Borwick may be named.

A recent number of the Chorgesang gives some interesting reminiscences of Friedrich Wieck and Robert and Clara Schumann, by Marie Wieck of Dresden, half-sister to Madame Schumann. Marie Wieck was also a famous pianist, and when her father settled in Dresden, his two young daughters were practically the only women-pianists who gave concerts. Marie Wieck writes:—

As soon as my half-sister Clara had acquired fame as a pianist, my father took me in hand, and at the age of eleven I played at a concert at the Leipzig Gewandhaus. My younger sister Cäcilia also was his pupil, and she began at an early age to play in public. But my father had a horror of "prodigies," and we were not driven with our music, in fact we were not required to practise more than two or three hours a day, but we were made to take daily walks in the open air. My father took his art seriously, but he was not severe. His greatness as a teacher consisted in his power to wake the hidden talent by word and look, and by patient teaching.

In 1844, Schumann and his wife settled in Dresden. Here Cacilia and I were often guests, and we often played dominoes with Schumann. Later, I became a pupil of Schumann's at the Singakademie which he founded, and the Wieck and Schumann families were much together. The marriage differences were forgotten, and Schumann's attitude to his father-in-

law became extremely friendly.
In 1852, I went to Düsseldorf, where the Schumanns were then living. At that time Schumann's condition was very uncertain. Everything worried him, and his wife was constantly endeavouring to quiet and comfort him. Gradually he Scheveningen. We led rather a monotonous life there, and only very occasionally was there an interesting interruption. One day Jenny Lind rushed in upon us, exclaiming, "I eat and drink your songs!"

We did not hire a piano, and Schumann generally sat on the sofa when he was composing. One day he said Clara's playing was always masterly, even when she did not study. He would like to travel with her, but where? My father did not like all Schumann's compositions, but he was always enthusiastic about Schumann's splendid talent.

Of Madame Schumann Miss Mathilde Wurm has given

the following picture :--

Madame Schumann's methods of teaching are individual, and one feels rather than understands them. She insists upon constant practice of one piece till it is mastered. She makes her impressions upon the pupils more by what she does not say than through the medium of language. She watches the pupil intently, and often with a naïve apologetic remark plays a passage here and there when she is not fully satisfied.

"One must cares the piano, not hit it," she will say. When she is pleased she relaxes a little, but she never praises extravagantly. When she is displeased she agitates her hands nervously and rubs them together.

Madame Schumann rises at seven o'clock and breakfasts at eight. She gives three lessons a day, and these in the morning only. Then she takes a walk and lunches at one. Tea is served at five, English fashion. On a quiet sunny afternoon, she may be found in her garden, plying her knitting needles and listening to the song-birds in the branches of the trees

near by.

On one occasion when playing Schumann's F minor sonata, which was written just before her marriage, some early memories must have arisen before her, for tears trickled down her cheeks. The audience understood and appreciated, and the artist at the instrument, seemingly oblivious of her surroundings, gave them such an interpretation of Schumann as they are never likely to hear again.

THE PICTURES OF 1896.

THERE is no lack of literature dealing with the pictures of the year. A popular handbook is "Pictures of 1896," containing reproductions of a large number of pictures and sculpture exhibited at the Royal Academy, the New Gallery, and the New English Art Club.

The art magazines have also a good deal to say as to the merits and demerits of the new pictures. The May Studio contains no notice, but the current number of the Art Journal is almost a Royal Academy number, over twenty pages being devoted to an interesting criticism of the exhibition. The writer says:—

The Royal Academy Exhibition of 1896 has certainly a most frost-bitten air. It is nipped and stunted, lacking in a promising show of well-ripened fruit, and boasting no satisfactory proportion between its bushels of success and its acres of effort.

All around there is proof of timidity, of hesitation to give rein to fancy, or to try new departures in subject or manner. We feel a lack of vitality and robust health; and in their place there is not the animation even of hysterical excitement; everything is too decorous and respectable to inspire more than a merely perfunctory acceptance.

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But of course there are exceptions to this dictum, and the writer singles out those worthy of attention and discusses them at considerable length.

The Magazine of Art began its notice last month, but it was only an introductory note, for the exhibition had not yet opened. The following quotation may be taken as the writer's general view:—

There is no one painting that can be called "the picture of the year"; but there is strong average excellence in the work of the older and better-known masters, who are most ably supported by the vigorous efforts of our younger brethren.

In the June Artist Mr. Ernest Radford says:—
It is neither a good nor a bad Academy. Its Catholicity is
its most striking characteristic. It is neither a portrait nor a
landscape nor an imaginative year. It is everything.

THE DICTATOR OF ITALY.

R. Besthorn contributes to the Scandinavian magazine called *Tilskueren*, a paper on "Crispi an't Menelik," in which he deals none too gently with Crispi, whose self-confidence and belief in his own greatness is on a par, he says, with his strength of will and brutality. Those who wish to flatter Crispi trace a resemblance between him and his ideal, Bismarck. But the likeness is very slight, lying chiefly in this same strength of will and energy which, in Crispi's case, has brought about truly remarkable results. He became a Minister with an action for bigamy hanging over his head, and has maintained his power from December, 1893, to March, 1896, despite Madame Lina Crispi's and his own compromising relations with the Banco Romano, and despite the Panama documents that proved he had been very suspiciously connected with-Cornelius Herz. The energy and boldness with which Crispi has faced and overcome all scandals is, says Besthorn, a feat of strength unique, so far, in the world's history. In person as in character he is but a pocket-edition of the German Iron Chancellor, and should there indeed be some faint resemblance between the features of the two celebrities, Crispi lacks, first of all, Bismarck's great, fierce-looking eyebrows. "Crispi," wrote Jacques St. Cère after his meeting with the Italian dictator," is a Bismarck without eyebrows." But then Bismarck's eyebrows are the characteristic feature of his face. In short, from what Crispi's critic says, we take it that there could not be a Bismarck without eyebrows, and poor Crispi is therefore welcome to whatever faint resemblance remains. an ex-martyr who had languished in Bourbon captivity, as an exile who had fought hard to tempt life, and as one who had taken part in the expedition to Sicily as colonel, and as Garibaldi's foreign minister, Francesco Crispi was self-destined," says Besthorn, "for a political head rôle. His illimitable ambition led him to strive for a bigger prize than a leadership in the ranks of the Opposition. Had he had any prospect of overthrowing the dynasty, he would have remained a Mazzinist. But, knowing full well that the popularity of Victor Emmanuel was unshakable, he unhesitatingly threw over all his old principles and became a Monarchist. "Are you going to take Mazzini's part?" an indiscreet deputy inquired of him when he entered the Italian Chamber for the first time. "No!" said Crispi. "Garibaldi's?" "No!" "Whose part then?" "Crispi's!" It is, says Besthorn, a phenomenon highly characteristic of Italy's situation, that this tarnished character, this brutal Strong-Man-of-Politics has been able to play the chief rôle on the political stage, and that there yet are those who regard this seventy-seven year old Crispi as a possibility. Happily, however, Negus Menelik has thrown him for the present.

Richly has be deserved to suffer for the "Italian African humbug" he has urged on with all his might, though it did not, to give him his due, originate with him. On the pages of present-time history that relate to Italy is written, says Besthorn in conclusion: Starvation, Military Dictatorship, Bank Scandals, Giolittis Plico, and lastly: Menelik's conquests at Amba Alagi, Makallé and Adua,

TWO HISTORIC ANECDOTES.

In the Contemporary Review for June Canon MacColl, in the course of his paper on "The Late Marquis of Bath," tells two stories which are worth reproducing; one relates to Lord Beaconsfield, the other to Lord Bath. Canon MacColl, writing on Lord Beaconsfield's relationship to Sir Robert Peel, says:—

The following authoritic anecdote shows his own apprecia-tion of the task that lay before him, and the method of procedure which occurred to him as the most likely to succeed. It shows also that his brilliant and sustained invective against Sir Robert Peel was not inspired by political animosity, or personal resentment, or affection for Protection, but was a skilfully arranged episode in the programme which this daring aspirant to the premiership of the British Empire, as the elect of the aristocracy of England, had sketched out for himself. Well did he earn the right to place under his gartered Earl's coronet the proud motto: Forti difficile nihil. Here is the anedote:—When at the summit of his fame and power, he chanced to dine at a house where it fell to the lot of a daughter of the first Sir Robert Peel to arrange the table. She arranged that Lord Beaconsfield should sit at such a distance from herself as would make any conversation between them impossible. He preceded her into the dining-room, and when she reached her chair she found to her surprise and annoyance that he was seated by her side. He soon essayed conversation with her, and she answered as curtly and frigidly as courtesy would permit. At last he said: "Do you know that of all the public men of my time your father was the man I admired most?" "You took an uncommonly odd way of showing your admiration," she replied. "A very natural observation for his daughter to make," said Sir Bobert Peel's assailant. "But consider my position. I was ambitious; but I was poor and friendless, and I belonged to a despised race. On reflection, I came to the conclusion that my test chance was to attach myself to the foremost man of the time. He was your father I did my best to attach myself to him as a friend, and hespurned me. I was therefore obliged to attach myself to him as an adversary." There was not a tinge of cynicism in the explanation. It was evidently a simple statement of

The other story was told the Canon by Lord Bath, who, it will be remembered, was always a strong opponent of Lord Beaconsfield's policy. Lord Bath on the eve of the Crimean War was travelling in the East:—

He arrived at the Dardanelles while the combined fleets of France and England, under command of Admiral Dundas, were anchored there, waiting for a favourable wind to take them to Constantinople. The Admiral begged Lord Bath to call on the British Ambassador as soon as he reached Constantinople, and tell him that the Anglo-French fleet was at the Dardanelles, and would proceed to Constantinople as soon as the wind permitted. On receiving the message, the Ambassador jumped off his chair and—apparently forgetting the presence of his visitor—walked up and down the room nuttering to himself, "Ah! the fleet will soon be here. Once it's here there must be war. It can't be avoided. I shall take care that it is not avoided. I vowed to have my revenge upon that man, and now, by God, I've got it." This story I received from Lord Bath's own lips, with permission to publish it. Coming on the top of his own experience in Turkey, it confirmed his conviction of the impolicy of the Crimean War.

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THE FOOD WE EAT.

How to Make the Most of It.

THE American Review of Reviews for June has a very interesting article on the work that is being done by Professor Atwater, who occupies the Chair of Chemistry in the Wesleyan University of Middletown, in Connecticut. For some time past a very careful investigation has been made for the purpose of ascertaining the food value of various articles eaten by men, in order to study the application of the laws of the conservation of matter and of energy in the living organism. Professor

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RELATIVE COST OF FOOD MATERIALS.

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Atwater and another devised an apparatus known as the respiration calorimeter. This—

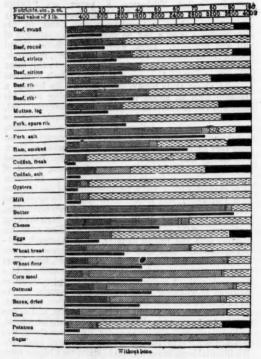
is an apparatus in which an animal or a man may be placed for a number of hours or days, and the amounts and composition of the food and drink and inhaled air; the amounts and composition of the excreta, solid, liquid, and gaseous; the potential energy of the materials taken into the body and given off from it; the quantity of heat radiated from the body, and the mechanical equivalent of the muscular work done, are all to be measured.

The investigations have been carried on by a great number of persons who have co-operated with Professor Atwater. The net result is that we have at last a reasonable, clear idea of the chemical composition and nutritive value of the food annually consumed in the United States. These results have been shown in a series of charts, which are here reproduced on a small scale.

As more than one-half of the earnings of workmen of all countries is spent in food, the importance of the investigation is obvious. The practical result of the Professor's investigations is to prove that, putting it roughly, the human race, in America at any rate, might

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COMPOSITION OF FOOD MATERIALS.

be fed at half its present food bill if certain four grave errors were avoided. The first error is that of purchasing needlessly expensive kinds of food; secondly, we eat too much fat, butter and starchy substances, and too little of the lean of meat and fish, and the gluten of wheat; thirdly, we cook very badly. Reform in the methods of cooking is one of the economic demands of our time. By the time Professor Atwater has finished his inquiries we may expect to find that he will be able to supply us with an ideal ration, setting forth exactly what we should eat, how it should be cooked, and how much of it is necessary to maintain the human organism in good condition.

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THE PET-DOGS OF DIVES.

The Strand contains an article on "Dandy Dogs" by William G. Fitzgerald which is fitted to amuse the cynic and madden the philanthropist. There is something forbidding to the sense of the least austere moralist in the cases instanced by the writer of lavish expenditure of wealth and service on the four-legged pets of the rich. It seems there is a Dogs' Toilet Club in New Bond Street, of the daintiest and most sumptuous order, where dogs are left by their mistresses out shopping, and where the little creatures are shampooed, combed and clipped. Canine dressmakers in Paris and London fit fashionable dogs with morning, afternoon and evening coats, mourning outfits, travelling costumes and bridal-dresses, as well as night-shirts, handkerchiefs, and boots. When the animals are washed, yolks of eggs are used instead of soap, since soap irritates their tender skin. The clipping of pet poodles has become almost an art. By dexterous cutting designs are executed on the dog's back, as, for example, a prize fight, a Derby winner (which secured the sale of the dog for £100), a pelican crest, a lion rampant, lace patterns. A black-and-tan terrier weighing 20 ounces changed hands recently for £40: a Yorkshire terrier of 24 lbs. for 80 guineas. A dog's coat is mentioned, of yellow satin, trimmed with Honiton lace and priced at 10 guineas. Wedding coats for dogs run about £5 each; fur coats lined with sable and seal often cost 10 to 15 guineas. Collars cost from a sovereign to £60, "some being of 18-carat gold fastened with a diamond brooch." Muzzles have been made in gold and silver.

The diet of these petted parasites is of a piece with their dress. A West End poodle has a prime leg of mutton cooked for him every day and eats it all. Sick dogs are "constantly fed with the breasts of pheasants served on silver," or are tempted with whole roast partridges, hares' tongues, sweetbreads or even ptar-

One of the leading canine specialists was sent for by a titled lady to see her poodle, who was in a bad way. The moment the animal came into the drawing-room, the dog-doctor knew it was a case of over-feeding; so "Jacko" was sent with tremendous pomp to the surgeon's house to be treated. His anxious mistress did not neglect him, though. Twice a day a splendid carriage drove up, and a footman brought round to the surgeon's man a massive silver dish, whereon reposed some succulent bird. "How is Jacko to-day?" the footman would ask, according to instructions. "Well, a little better, James; but still poorly," the other would reply. The surgeon's man would then take the tempting meal round to the stables, eat it with immense relish, and then clean and polish the silver ready for the exchange dish, which he knew would be brought along in a few hours. For many days this went on, till at last the surgeon remarked to his man: "I shall have to be sending Jacko home soon." "Don't do it yet, sir," was the earnest and unexpected reply; "I never lived so well in my life."

A mistress whose dog had broken its leg, insisted by telegraph on her specialist coming up from Oxford by special train to attend to it, at a cost of £20. When the brutes die, they are honoured with expensive funerals. One is mentioned which cost from £30 to £40. An enormously rich lady had her dead pet cremated and his ashes deposited in a cinerary urn which cost 600 guineas—all inlaid and encrusted with jewels.

A BRIGHT and graphic interview with Mrs. Hodgson Burnett by Marie A. Belloo is the principal feature of this month's Iller. Mr. Kay Compton's afternoon with Mr. Hal Hurst is well illustrated with reproductions of the artist's pictures.

BARMAIDS, AND HOW TO HELP THEM.

W. H. WILKINS, writing in the June Humanitarian, in a paper entitled "A Plea for the Barmaid," sets forth the result of his researches in the natural history of the barmaid. He says:—

The number of barmaids pure and simple (exclusive of book-keepers, and waitresses employed in temperance hotels and the restaurants of the Aërated Bread Company, who do not come within the scope of this paper) has been roughly estimated at between eighty thousand and ninety thousand. But it is difficult to make anything like an accurate estimate.

Speaking of their hours of work, he says they

may be estimated at somewhere about seventy hours per week' a few do not work for so long as this, but the barmaid who works for less than seventy hours per week may think herself lucky. Many work for longer, even up to as much as one hundred hours a week. This estimate is exclusive of the time allowed for meals and recreation.

The average wage of the average barmaid, plus board and lodging, may be set down as varying from 8s. to 10s. per week. It is rarely lower than 8s., and more often it averages 10s. Frequently it exceeds that amount. It is the rule among large refreshment contractors—at any rate the rule among most of them—to pay their barmaids 10s. per week in addition to board and lodging, rising to 15s. per week for those in positions of trust or authority. In large stations this salary increases to as much as £1 per week for head barmaids and 38s. per week for manageresses. A contractor for a large railway company with a London terminus pays his ordinary barmaids 10s. per week, and his first barmaids and manageresses from 12s. 6d. up to 38s. each. This is the highest average. To the above figures there is generally something to be added and something to be taken away. The addition consists of money gratuities from customers; these are sometimes considerable, and have often been known to exceed a barmaid's wages. The deduction consists of charges for breakages and charges for washing collars and cuffs. The breakages are the great bone of contention.

He does not think that barmaids are peculiarly liable to temptation either to drink or immorality, but he thinks that a good deal might be done to improve their condition:—

One crying want is undoubtedly the lack of a good registry at which trustworthy information could be obtained; (a) by the employer as to the character of applicants, and (b) by barmaids as to the nature of the place which they propose to take. Such a registry would act as a safeguard on both sides, and separate the wheat from the chaff both among employers and employed. At present, the only means of communication between them is through advertising, and many a girl has been lured to her ruin through advertisements in the newspapers.

The second remedy would be the establishment of some sort of society or club among barmaids. At present they have no link to unite them, no place where they can come together and discuss matters and ventilate their grievances. Such a society or club would look after their interests in more ways than one. It might form a means of hearing of situations and of obtaining legal advice in the case of wrongful dismissal and non-payment of wages. It might help those who were ill or out of work. It could warn girls against bad or doubtful houses, and it could bring pressure to bear upon certain employers to better the conditions under which their barmaids now work. In short, its possibilities for good are boundless.

THE Canadian Magazine for May illustrates its tendency to cultivate more and more of an Imperial horizon. Mr. David Mills discusses the future of the British Empire in South Africa, and Mr. Danvers Osborn the value of All-British cables. Constance Rudyard Boulton recounts her experiences with a Canadian bicycle in Europe.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

I NOTICE elsewhere the articles on South Africa, the Education Bill, and Cardinal Manning.

THE NEW HEAVEN AND THE NEW HELL.

Mr. Norman Pearson would, I suppose, scout all association with Borderland and psychical research, but in his paper on "Natural Requital" he propounds a substitute for the old forms under which the moral responsibility of man has hitherto been affirmed, which is practically identical with the doctrine taught by every spiritualist, theosophist, and student of the phenomena of Borderland. Mr. Pearson states his idea as follows :-

If, then, apart from the orthodox eschatology, moral responsibility is but a broken reed, is there anything which can adequately take its place as a moral sanction? In answer to this question I suggest that there is something; and this

something I call Natural Requital.

We may be able to see how natural requital will operate. The soul at death leaves the body with all the impressions (to use a physical term) produced by the individual's conduct in life still in it; and these impressions will represent or correlate to corresponding tendencies or habits of conduct. This being so, the happiness or unhappiness of each soul will vary with the degree in which these habits and tendencies are suited to the new environment into which the soul will enter. If the habits, tastes, and aversions of the soul are in substantial harmony with or are easily adaptable to this new environment, such a soul will be happy; if they are not, the soul will be unhappy to an extent varying accurately with the degree of discordance.

It is clear, I think, that under such a view as this morality acquires a far higher sanctity, while immorality assumes a deeper guilt. When morality is seen to be inseparably interwoven into the evolution of Nature, sin becomes not merely a pardonable offence against an anthropomorphic God, but an unpardonable wrong to the universe, and to the Deity

made manifest therein.

We shall find materialism and spiritualism meeting yet in the Borderland.

MURDER BY MEASLES.

Two doctors, Dr. Waldo and Dr. Walsh, think that the mortality of the children of the poor from measles is

murderously high:-During the ten years 1881-90, measles and whooping cough have a far higher death rate than scarlet fever. Whooping cough shows a slight fall when compared with the figures of the previous ten years, and scarlatina has been reduced by one-half, whereas the measles mortality has actually risen. During the decennium 1881-90—the period of its rapid fall—scarlatina has been under the control of the Com-

pulsory Notification Act.

They plead for the application of the rule of compulsory notification and compulsory isolation to measles as well as to the other less deadly diseases now included under

As regards isolation and disinfection, it seems to be reasonably clear that measles, a disease due to specific contagion, will never be stamped out without their aid. The low death rate from measles among the well-to-do is most likely due, not to the fact that they have less measles, but to the better nursing of the patient, whereby the terribly fatal lung complications are avoided. Should measles be notifiable? In the opinion of many sanitary authorities, a view which is shared by the present writers, the answer to that question is emphatically "yes." Compulsory notification. again. would no doubt add "yes." Compulsory notification, again, would no doubt add very greatly to the work of the Medical Officers of Health, and of their subordinate inspectors. Then, again, it would be of

little service without ample hospital accommodation for the isolation of cases.

THE ACHILLES' HEEL OF THE UNITED STATES.

Mr. Alex Maclure, in a paper on "America as a Power," argues that as against Great Britain the United States have no power, because, first they have next to no fleet. and secondly, because a cessation of their trade with Great Britain would spell general ruin. He also says :-

Even making every allowance for the patriotic cohesion which the call to arms evokes in all ranks of a nation, there are grave doubts whether the United States, with its immense alien population, has yet reached a degree of national solidity sufficiently strong to justify a declaration, or even a menace, of war at the present time.

In case of war-but all this talk is loathsome, for war is not a thing even to be talked of between Englishspeaking men.

EDUCATING LADS AS EMIGRANTS.

Mr. Godsall, in a paper entitled "Round Pegs for Squares Holes," describes some of the cruel disillusions that await younger sons who go ranching. He has some practical remarks as to the education that should be given to lads who are destined to emigrate.

If when they arrived in their adopted country these immigrants were but the well-informed, practically trained men that they might be, provided the time and money now spent on their education were better directed, then they would have no need to fear the competition of the hurriedly and somewhat superficially educated men they found themselves pitted against. And if when they came they had but received an industrial training and brought minds well balanced by scientific instruction, and were grounded in, let us say, knowledge of mining, or perhaps fitted to become practical electricians, or skilled accountants, and possessed, as well, the thorough knowledge of a trade—if, in short, they did but bring a fund of knowledge applicable to real wants—then, coming thus qualified, they would be able to make room for themselves in whatever business they chose to enter.

MR. GLADSTONE ON SHERIDAN.

Mr. Gladstone contributes a brief paper paying high tribute to Sheridan, being impelled thereto chiefly because of Sheridan's hostility to the Union. At the head of the small residue who stood to their guns in opposing the Act of Union, says Mr. Gladstone-

was that true, and brave, and also wise politician, whose position on the page of the final historical record we are now considering. He resolutely fought the battle through, supported by minorities, which were, numerically, little better than ridiculous. But the insignificance of his resistance as measured by a merely external criterion is the true measure of its moral grandeur. His work would have been an easy one in comparison, had he been sustained by such volleys of cheering as sounded forth from the crowded benches of the ministerial side. The truest test of a statesman's worth is to be sought and found in the conduct he pursues under the pressure of adversity, and no statesman can better stand the application of that test than Sheridan on the occasion of the Irish

He also calls attention to the fact that in the political partnership between Fox, Burke and Grey, Sheridan was not only the working horse of the team, but the man employed to conduct the most delicate operations.

MR. F. HARRISON ON J. A. SYMONDS. Mr. Frederic Harrison contributes a critical essay upon the late J. A. Symonds. He says :-

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Mr. Chaud the re a shor J. Addington Symonds had been growing apace in his latest years; it has been growing since his too early death, and I venture a confident belief that it is yet destined to grow. His later work is to my mind far stronger, richer, and more permanent than his earlier work—excellent as is almost all his prose. For grasp of thought, directness, sureness of judgment, the "Essays" of 1890 seem to me the most solid things that Symonds has left. He grew immensely after middle age in force, simplicity, depth of interest and of insight. He pruned his early exuberance; he boldly grasped the great problems of life and thought; he spoke forth his mind with a noble courage and signal frankness. He was lost to us to early: he died at fifty-two, after a life of incessant suffering.

A PLEA FOR HERALDRY.

Everard Green, who rejoices in the designation of "Rouge Dragon," pleads for the resurrection of Heraldry:—

If the lamp of heraldic art and lore burns low at this hour, the prodigious skill, fecundity of invention, energy, and thoroughness of execution in the old heraldic work, for instance, in Westminster Abbey, and on heraldic seals, say from the end of the reign of Edward the Third to the end of the reign of Henry the Sixth, must be studied before heraldry is again a living art. Modern heraldry is no longer a noble science or art, since it is deficient in depth, deficient in true dignity and harmony, deficient in those suggestive beauties which inspire a dream and awaken sympathy in a beholder; it lacks, too, that vehement reality which throbs in the old work.

OUR ARMY AND OUR EMPIRE.

Lieut.-Col. Adye maintains that no one can truthfully assert that—

in the light of our recent experiences, 300,000 men is a sufficient British regular force for the defence of an Empire comprising one-fifth of the surface of the land portion of the globe and one-fourth of its estimated population. That our enormous colonial empire (inclusive of Egypt, but exclusive of India) should contain only 38,000 British regular troops, and that, to reinforce it, India, and Great Britain, we should possess only about 80,000 regular troops in reserve, appears to me to be a foolishly dangerous state of things.

France and Germany each can put four million trained soldiers into the field. We have hitherto oscaped conscription; but unless we can increase our reserves Lieut.-Col. Adye fears it will become inevitable. But—

Such a system can most certainly be avoided if the employers of labour, great and small, will rise to the situation as created by our widespread Empire and world-wide interests, and will consent to receive into their employment the men who, having passed their probationary period in the active army, are passing through the various stages of Reserve, and will give facilities for these men to come out periodically for a brief training.

MUTUAL AID AMONGST OURSELVES.

Prince Krapotkine concludes his series of lectures on mutual aid in the world of animals and faen by describing some manifestations of the principle amongst ourselves. He winds up his interesting study as follows:—

In the practice of mutual aid, which we can retrace to the earliest beginnings of evolution, we thus find the positive and undoubted origin of our ethical conceptions; and we can affirm that in the ethical progress of man, mutual support—not mutual strugglo—has had the leading part. In its wide extension, even at the present time, we also see the best guarantee of a still loftier evolution of our race.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Jusserand gives his reasons for believing that Chaucer did meet Petrarch. Mr. J. C. Hadden discusses the regulation of street music, and Cornelia Sorabji writes a short "Story of a Queen."

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE most important paper in the Contemporary Review is Dr. Fairbairn's exposition of the "Policy of the Education Bill," which is noticed olsewhere.

LONDON REVISITED.

Mr. William O'Brien writes a very interesting paper under this head. He has been in London lately in attendance at the law courts again, and he gives us here his impressions interspersed with many suggestive reminiscences of old days. There is one very notable passage in which he describes how the Irish members used to feel when getting out of the Tish mail train at Euston on their way to fight the Caucion Bill in the House of Commons. We have exulted, said Mr. O'Brien, to think that we possessed a grip over the very throttlevalve of the English Empire. It was as if Caractacus had been allowed to march up to the golden houses of the Cæsars, and match himself with his imperial majesty, beard to beard, on his own hearthstone. The pleasantest prospect in London to Mr. William O'Brien is the platform of the railway station that leads out of it, but although he dislikes the city, candour compels him to confess that:—

London is, in the language of Sam Weller, "wisibly swelling"—swelling not merely in the miles over which it is stretching its prodigious arms and legs into the fields, but in the wealth, health, and energy with which it supports its mighty carcase. I never saw London in such monstrous health. The carriages were more numerous and more splendid than ever; there were fewer of the wan-faced men who sit on the park seats as long as the policemen would let them, and turn the pleasure-gardens of the County Council into such ghastly sarcasms; the hideous struggle for life in the streets, with the policeman standing solemnly in the centre of it all to see that too many bones were not broken, was never so fierce or, in spite of wood pavement and asphalte, and the opinion of M. Alphonse Daudet, so deafening; the well-dressed throngs glittering, eddying, and swelling around the theatres, the jewel shops, the restaurants never so tilled with the sublime self-confidence of Britons who had got the men, and got the ships, and got the money too. No suggestion of a fin de siècle here; none of the sickly nonsense about Tout lasse, tout casse, tout passe; but more than ever the burly British energy and appetite, seeking what it may devour.

NATAL AS A FIELD FOR IMMIGRANTS.

Emile M'Master writes a very pleasant description of the Highlands of Natal, which from many points of view he thinks afford a much more attractive field for the British emigrant, especially the middle-classes, than even Now Zealand. Natal is much nearer than England. Zulus are admirable neighbours; the soil is good, easily tilled, the trees grow with astonishing rapidity, the land is beautiful to look upon, dotted over with railway stations, and the limate is the best in the world. Mr. M'Master says:—

While there remains around 30° S. latitude an immense choice of handy and cheap land, no more tropical or subtropical in climate than the Channel Islands, and where malaria is no more heard of than in England, it seems inhuman that any European should voluntary punisa himself, his family, his stock, by choosing, or being misdirected, to a tropical latitude.

A TRIBUTE TO MR. TUKE.

Mr. Sydney Buxton, M.P., and Mr. Howard Hodgkin unite in writing to pay a tribute to the merit of Mr. Tuke, a Quaker philanthropist, who Mr. Forster employed to lay the foundations upon which Mr. Balfour ultimately reared the Congested Districts Board. They

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say, after describing Mr. Tuke's character and labours:-

The good that Mr. Tuke accomplished was not limited to the material benefits that were brought to certain districts in Ireland during his lifetime; nor even to the benefits still to be derived from the policy which he inaugurated—namely, by the creation of a permanent non-political and representative Commission to watch over the interests of the congested districts. His action and its results afforded another proof that wise and patient well-doing on a hard, though not hopeless quest, will at length attain its end, and so earn its reward.

THE INCARNATION.

Mr. W. W. Peyton writes an article which reads like a somewhat eloquent sermon on the "Incarnation: a Study in the Religious of the World." It is somewhat mystical, and quite impossible to summarise, but the following sentences give some idea of Mr. Peyton's drift:—

The Incarnation principle finds a common inspiration for the religious of the world. The Christian Incarnation fulfils the promise in all the reverences and worships of the world. It puts poetry, art. philosophy, and religion into a kinship. The method of life looks upwards to it as the now reached and realised hope in the imperfect faiths and forms of religion among primitive races. It illuminates the profound saying of Paul, that the invisible things of God from the creation of the world have been clearly seen and understood by the things that are made. If we are to have a new religion it must be by another incarnation which will show us more of the personality in God and more of the manhood in man, which will introduce us into a richer correspondence with a more complex environment, and touch still lower down the unchanging forces of consciousness.

DOES SUGAR PRODUCE GOUT?

Dr. George Harley, in an article upon "Champagne," stoutly traverses the almost universal belief that gouty subjects ought to avoid sugar. He says:—

The widespread notion that sugar causes gout is a mere figment of the imagination. Sugar could never bring on an attack of gout even in a constitutionally predisposed individual; from the fact that uric acid—which is now conceded by all leading pathologists to be the peccant material of gout, as it enters into the composition of every gout-stone and is deposited in the form of urate of soda in every gout-stone and is deposited in the form of urate of soda in every gout-stone and caid is a compound of oxygen, hydrogen, carbon, and nitrogen, while sugar contains no nitrogen whatever. How, then, can uric acid be formed out of sugar, any more than the children of Israel could, during their bondage in Egypt, manufacture bricks from the mud of the Nile without straw? Although this is not a medical paper, it may perhaps be well to add that the idea that sugar produces gout is alike contrary to everyday experience and scientific observation. Because, were it true, children and women, who consume most sweet things, would be more subject to gout than men. Which they are decidedly not. And the women in the Eastern harems, who almost live on sweetmeats, would all be afflicted with gout in some form or another.

A namesake of his fed himself on sugar, cating as much as from thirteen to seventeen ounces daily without being able to produce any symptoms of gout, although he was a very gouty subject.

WANTED-IMPERIAL CABLES.

Mr. Percy A. Hurd, writing on "Our Telegraphic Isolation," urges that India as well as Africa should be connected with Australia by a great trunk line of all British cables, aggregating 65,000 miles in length, and built in co-operation with the colonies in India. At present £1,000 a day is spent in cablegrams between Great Britain and Australasia. When the Pacific cable

is laid, the rate will be reduced from 4s. 9d. to 3s. a word. Our trade with India, Australasia, and South Africa is now £145,000,000 a year; our American trade is £100,000,000 a year, which keeps five cable systems constantly going. Mr. Hurd appeals to Mr. Chamberlain to take occasion by the hand, and bring about that union of the empire by cable which must precede the realisation of all schemes of political federation.

THE ROMANCE OF A RING.

Mr. Linda Villari tells a very remarkable story of the finding of the Frangipani Ring. It seems when Pro-fessor Thode was recently reading up the history of Venice in the sixteenth century, in the Marcian Library, at Venice, a peasant brought him a curious old ring, a thick gold circlet, engraved with a double scroll of waved lines, leaves, and minute Gothic letters, with an inscription, "Mit Willen dein eigen," which had just been dug from the cell of an old earthwork at Castell di Prata, near Pordenone, and was offered for sale by the peasant who had found it. Professor Thode bought it, and then found to his infinite surprise that he had come upon the cherished relic which the Croatian leader, Count Frangipani, had lost near Pordenone in the year 1513, the very year Professor Thode was at that moment investigating. The whole story, together with the particulars of ancient history brought to light by Professor Thode's invest gations, is told in a book published at Frankfurt, the contents of which are summarised in this and other

OTHER ARTICLES.

Vernon Lee contributes the second part of her article on "Art and Life." Mr. W. H. Mallock replies to Mr. Hobson's recent paper on poverty. Canon MacColl gossips pleasantly about the "Late Marquis of Bath."

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.

THE first paper in Blackwood for June is the criticism of Admiral Fournier's bold proposal to reconstruct the whole of the French fleet, so that in twenty-five years he would have a homogeneous fleet of one hundred and seventeen ships, all of which would be of the same type, and supported by three hundred torpedo boats. Mrs. Skene has a long, gossipy article, full of reminiscences of a life which began when Charles X. was king, and which comes down to the Franco-Prussian War. The literary article is a review of the novels of John Galt, in the course of which there is a gibe in a footnote at my rechristening one of Clough's masterpieces as "The Story of a Young Man's Love." This he regards as a perfect illustration of the dominance of the literature of the Tit-Bit, which he interprets as a means of giving the reader in every sentence some glittering point of the news of the day. This is a great compliment to the literature of the Tit-Bit, which its original inventor would hardly have ventured to claim. The article on "My Friends who Cycle" is a humorous dissertation, which will be read by all who cycle. The "Looker On" discourses even more than usual upon things in general, including lady cyclists, whom he admires only when they belong to the order of Dresden china, and are strictly ornamental. A woman to whom a cycle is more than a perch on which she can carefully attitudinise in a new frock seems to be hateful to his eyes.

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THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

The articles in the National Review for June are varied, brisk, and interesting. I notice elsewhere the African articles, and Professor Moore's paper on the "Relations between the United States and Great Britain." There is also a paper interesting to writing men on "Edi'ors," and a sketch of "Arthur Young," the author of "Travels in France."

MONEY IN THE FAR EAST.

The Hon. George Peel, Secretary of the Gold Standard Defence Association, calls attention to a proposal made by Japan that an Asiatic Silver Union should be formed under the headship of Japan for settling the Silver Question. Mr. Peel argues in favour of our continuing to carry on without any system within the British Empire. He thinks there is no reason why India and other dependencies should, for the sake of a uniform currency abandon their own present interests; but Mr. Peel seems to believe that even China herself will gravitate surely and inevitably towards a gold currency. She issued her latest loan in gold, and it is probable that the future of China's currency will have to be decided by Europe, and especially by the gold currency nations.

A WARNING TO THE JEWS.

A Quarterly Reviewer, who astonished the readers of that staid periodical by sounding a summons for a Judenhetze in England, shows his hand still more clearly in the article entitled "Emancipation from the Jews," which he has written in reply to Mr. Cohen's paper. Here is the anti-Semitic naked and unashamed:—

The day may dawn, even in France, when a popular Government will be the voice of the people. In countries not so manipulated and hoodwinked-in the German Empire, with its military feudal spirit on one side, its spirit of Socialism on the other; in Austria, where the Hebrew conquest dates from yesterday; in Russia, which M. de Vogüé calls "a mightier Islam," the reaction may take a swift and sudden turn that would be far more dreadful than any Judenhetze known since the expulsion of the Marranos from the Spanish Peninsula. It is not an appeal to the principles of '89 which would then avail to prevent scenes of horror and confusion. The European Democracy has no mind to be shorn of its golden fleece for the benefit of the Rothschilds and the Oppenheims. Let the situation be clearly understood -and it is growing clearer with each day's news, in Italy, in the Transvaal, at Vienna-who can believe that Christendom will allow itself to be made a farm, a tenement of which but a handful even among the five million Jews are to enjoy the fruits and the revenue? The "emancipation of the Jews -that old Liberal watchword-has already given place to its antithesis "Emancipation from the Jews," economic liberty for the Christian working class, defence against usury and speculative finance, and the rest of a sound social programme. Sooner or later, these new ideas will issue in legislative enactments; or, if they do not, a worse thing may happen in countries which have to choose between the rule of productive industry and the despotism of capital wielded by a cosmopolitan and anti-social power.

JUSTICE TO EGYPT.

Lord Farrer returns to the charge about the Soudan expedition. His paper is strenuous, although brief. The gist of it is in the following paragraph:—

The Government are either bound to give more satisfactory reasons than they have hitherto done for the course they are pursuing, or to come to Parliament boldly and ask the British taxpayer to meet the expense which, so far as we now understand them, they are throwing on Egypt. When they do this, and not till then, we shall have the justice and expediency of the expedition fully and fairly argued in this country. If they continue to carry on this enterprise at an unlimited cost to

Egypt, without showing that Egypt will reap equivalent benefit, their action will show that they have forfeited for England the character which English administrators have won for England in Egypt: that they have wasted the blood and the money of Fgypt in adventures as unjustifiable as those of the Turkish Pashas; and, whilst riveting the bonds in which England holds Egypt, they will have forfeited the only title which justifies England in remaining there by being guilty of the incredible meanness of indulging in an English Jingo policy at the cost of the unfortunate Fellaheen.

THE RE-UNION OF CHRISTENDOM.

The Bishop of Ripon, taking occasion from Lord Halifax's plea for Corporate Reunion, raises the question whether spiritual union might not be better than ecclesiastical. He says:—

Might not a re-union be found in the recognition of Christ's words: "There is no man who can do a miracle in My name who can lightly speak evil of Me?" It is possible to have a re-union based in faith, love, and work without asking identity of laws, customs, and government. Such a re-union would at first be a federation of existing Churches; but it would enable men to realise that there is one body; and this being so we should no longer find it necessary to go about to make one body. We should realise the divergence of function and use in the many members of one body, when we realised that there was one spirit breathing throughout it, as there was one God and Father of all, who is above all, and through all, and in all. If the present discussion leads us to realise how much greater and stronger spiritual bonds are than ecclesiastical, if it helps us to perceive that Christian character is more than the Shibboleths of Churches, if it enables us to see how independent of external forms the work of God's Spirit is, then it will have done good, for it will have introduced us into a more wholesome conception of Christianity, and into a more loving, tender, and tolerant spirit.

ENGLAND AND THE TRIPLE ALLIANCE.

Mr. Frederick Greenwood, in some "Gossipy Reflections," comforts himself with the belief that the force of circumstances has compelled the British Government into a limited liability alliance with Germany, Austria and Italy. Towards the close of his paper, he speaks wisely and well concerning the absurdity of accepting positive assertions that the country will never stand this, that, or the other, as if they were infallible utterances of divine wisdom. He says:—

We are told most positively that the country will never listen to any project of alliances. Indeed, only a few weeks ago the country was represented as literally basking in the splendour of an isolation absolutely complete. Since then, however, England has been replaced in the Triple Alliance more firmly than before. Such is the belief, at any rate; and no one will deny that it was gladly received and is cherished with much satisfaction. These things are instructive; and they confirm a long-standing conviction that the country is courageous and docile to a degree that it gets no credit for, in affairs for which it cares much though aware that it can know but little.

The Mowbray House Cycling Association is getting on, and this summer has taken a step in advance of any other Ladies' Cycling Association in arranging for the establishment of a summer headquarters half-way between London and Brighton. A house in one of the most beautiful districts in Surrey has been secured for the use of members and Associates, but it can also be used as a "house of call" by other lady cyclists, who can gain full particulars by application to the Hon. Secretary, M.H.C.A., Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, W.C. The house is pleasantly situated in five acres of its own grounds, and there is a double tennis court, bath accommodation, and lock-up stables for the storage of cycles.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

I NOTICE the South African and Russian articles elsewhere. There is yet another about "Jude the Obscure," which calls for no notice except to wonder why so much attention should be called to the book if it deserve all that is said against it.

WHY NOT GIVE COREA TO BUSSIA?

"W." writes to suggest that if John Bull were wise he would lose no time in handing Corea to the Tsar on a silver salver.

Our duty is clearly to find for Corea a new protectorate, since it has been shown that such a support is desired by, and is necessary to her. We ourselves have no wish to assume the responsibility, and hence our task is fortunately a purely negative one. It can be accomplished by the simple act of withdrawing our opposition to the intervention of the one Power who can best serve the cause of Christian civilisation in Corea, and whose substitution for the vanished suzerainty of China would be most acceptable to the Corean Government and people. No one who has followed the recent course of events at Seoul needs to be told that that Power is Russia.

In Corea Russia could obtain all that she really wants

In Corea Russia could obtain all that she really wants without threatening, or even interfering with a single British interest. In the Gulf of Pechili she would become arbiter of a volume of British trade worth nearly fifty millions sterling a vear. By intimating to Russia that we no longer regarded her pledge of 1886 as binding upon her, and that we should be gratified to see her undertaking in Corea a similar task to that which we have been carrying out during the last fourteen years in Egypt, we should solve two problems, which are now a standing menace to the peace of the Far East—the present situation in Corea and the exclusion of Russia from the ice-free Pacific.

JUDGE MORRIS ON THE LAND BILL.

Mr. Judge O'Connor Morris writes a criticism of Lord Salisbury's Irish Land Bill. He does not like it, but although he makes a wry face he is willing to accept it if it is amended:—

It would be infinitely better that the measure should be deferred than that it should be rushed through the House of Commons—a Bill of supreme importance to one of these islands should not be treated with the "lazy contumely" denounced by Grattan as the sin of English politicians in Irish affairs. If carefully amended and revised, this measure will probably do real good, and will, to some extent, improve landed relations in Ireland. But it will not even nearly "settle the Irish Land Question;" that will remain in a state of confusion and trouble, as long as rents are fixed by the tate, through litigation, at short intervals of time; and "Land Purchase" on a general, or even a very large scale, is impossible and pregnant with many dangers. The Irish Land Question will, I am convinced, have to be utimately settled on very different lines from those laid down by the authors of this Bill.

THE OLYMPIC GAMES.

This article by Mr. G. S. Robertson, who competed this year at Athens, is full of interest. The games were badly managed by Frenchmen, who took no pains to secure the presence of Englishmen, but the English-speaking competitors seem to have had everything pretty much their own way. The scene in the stadium, which has been rebuilt by the munificence of an Alexandrian Greek, seems to have been very thrilling:—

The feeling of absolute entrancement with the beauty of the sight, the rapture of sensation, and the joy of recollection, which overmastered all who shared in this spectacle, found vent in ardent wishes that the Olympian games should be reserved to dignify Athens and to be glorified by her glory.

Nevertheless the French insist that the next games shall be held in Paris at the time of their Exhibition of 1900:—

The opposition is so sharp that it would be fair to describe it by asserting that these games, if held at Athens, would be Olympic, but, we fear, not international; if held elsewhere than at Athens, international but not Olympic.

A PLEA FOR A PREFERENTIAL TARIFF.

In an article entitled "From Cobden to Chamberlain" Mr. E. Salmons tells us:—

Free Trade within the Empire is a possibility of the future, but there will be no Empire to adopt Free Trade if we do not make a beginning with a preferential tariff. The Free Trade defends the ruin of agriculture on the ground that the interests of the whole community are greater than the interests of a class. Much more forcibly may the advocate of an Imperial Customs Union contend that the interests of the Empire are greater than those of England; and there is this much to be said in defence of the latter argument which cannot be urged in favour of the former: in advancing the interests of the whole, we should not ruin, but advance, the interests of the part. Up ler a preferential tariff England would take a new lease of vigorous and prosperous life, and the Empire would become a more potent force for good than it has ever been.

THE NESTOR OF GERMAN SOCIALISM.

Miss Edith Sellers contributes a Character Sketch of Liebknecht, the German Socialist, who has been lecturing last month in England. She says:—

Wilhelm Liebknecht is an old man now, on the 29th of last March his seventieth birthday was kept as a red-letter day by the wage-earning classes throughout Germany. For nearly fifty years his life has been one long fight, a fight for the poor against the rich, for the helpless against those in high places. He has had ranged against him the privileged classes to a man, and all the power of the state with the great chancellor at its head, while the forces on his side have been not only weak, but often wavering and torn by faction. None the less it is with him that the victory rests. He has made mistakes, no doubt, in the course of the struggle; he has been too yielding sometimes, too unbending at others, and has sacrificed doctrine to expediency. In his eagerness to redress the grievances of the poor, he has been apt to forget that the rich have rights which must be considered, and that even German officials have a claim to be treated as human beings. Just now and then, too, he has allowed his profound mistrust of the men who rule Germany, and the system under which she is ruled, to tempt him into a course which must have been repugnant to his feelings as a patriot. When he has erred, however, it has always been that his judgment has been led astray; from first to last he has never wavered in his principles or in his devotion to the workers. What is best, not for himself or for his, but for them, is, and always has been, his first thought. For their sake he has passed his days in poverty, has been led away to judgment, and has kept long weary vigils in prison. Even now, in spite of his burden of three score years and ten, he is as eager as ever to throw And his enemies still pursue him just as relentlessly as in

And his enemies still pursue him just as relentlessly as in the old days. The next Reichstag vacation he will pass in prison, because he ventured to remark one day that "Rotte" was hardly an appropriate expression for the Emperor to apply to a political party which numbers in its ranks two millions of his subjects.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. H. D. Traill discourses on "Our Neglected Tones," Mr. H. H. Statham describes at length the Royal Academy and the New Gallery, and Vernon Lee criticises-Max Nordau's "Degeneration" under the title, "Deterioration of Soul."

The writer of the article on "The First Scots Brigade," in Macmillan's, mentions that under Gustavus "the total number of Britons in the Swedish service rose higher and higher till it reached a total of some thirteen thousand soldiers."

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UNITED SERVICE MAGAZINE.

THE United Service Magazine for June contains several articles of more than exclusively professional interest. It opens with a translation of a letter from the survivor of Arimondi's Brigade, who witnessed the Battle of Adowa. It is very vividly written, and gives a terrible picture of the sufferings endured by the Italian troops. Major Beresford, in an article entitled "Now and Then," describes the changes which have been made in twenty-seven years in the regiments of the British Army. Major-General Maurice tells the story of the practical service which photography by the Röntgen rays was able to render his son, who had his elbow dislocated. The arm was so terribly swollen that no one could ascertain whether it was dislocation or a fracture. The photograph, however, showed quite clearly that it was dislocation, and another photograph showed that the joint had been properly restored to its place. Captain Woodside, of the Canadian force, describes the success of the experiments which have been made by the American Army in converting some of the most blood-thirsty Red Indians of the Apache tribe into obedient and disciplined soldiers.

A PROTEST AGAINST TOO MUCH GERMANISM.

Dr. Maguire, in an article entitled "Our Art of War as Made in Germany," complains bitterly that in the British Army English history, especially English military history, is practically ignored, while our youths are compelled to devote their attention almost exclusively to the study of the German campaigns in France. This he denounces roundly, and not one whit too strongly. He says:—

I am eagerly looking forward to a volume on strategy and tactics, composed by our own leaders, with illustrations from our own history, and dwelling on the best means of preserving our Imperial Isles from invasion, of maintaining our commercial lines of communication with every part of the globe open and always secure against any hostile interruption, of protecting our Eastern Empire on all its frontiers, of fostering the ever-growing developments of our vast colonies, and of giving foreigners to understand that, while our doctrine is one of peace and goodwill, one of our mottoes also is nemo me impune lacessit. This volume would also teach our people, our kindred beyond the seas and our continental neighbours, that no modern state has a record of glory and greatness to compare with our own, and will convey to future historians, who write in other languages, more examples for their treatises of heroic self-sacrifice and desperate deed, of "derring doe," than can be culled from the pages of the most stupendous German annalist.

THE HORRORS OF THE CONGO STATE.

Captain Salusbury contributes an article on "the Congo State: a Revelation." He might have called it a "a picture of the Inferno." His description of the way in which the dregs of the Belgian people are sent off to torture and corrupt the unfortunate subjects of the Congo State is sickening. Captain Salusbury says he was so unutterably disgusted by the brutality of these men that he rejoiced heartily when any one of them got cut up. They seemed to die pretty fast, which is the one consolation about the whole business; but if Captain Salusbury is to be believed, it would be a blessing for humanity if the Congo State were to burst up. This is how he sums up the matter:—

Let it be said briefly, but emphatically and generally, as with the military system and its instruments, so with all else connected with this mushroom State: it is all a shameful fraud. The boasted work of civilisation is murder, rapine, plunder and cruelty in the most awful degree ever reached; the pretended enfranchisement of slaves is the introduction and maintenance of slavery under barbarous conditions

unequalled in the history of the plantations or of the Southern States of America; the vaunted resources of this rich country are to be found only in the tinned comestibles, the bottled spirits, etc., and the shoddy cloth imported from Europe; that which is indigenous to this waste of rock, swamp and forest is starvation, ruin, and death.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

With the most interesting article in the June number on "Mr. Rhodes as the Caliph of a New Islam" I have dealt at length elsewhere,

THE BISHOP OF HEREFORD ON SUNDAY OPENING.

The first place in the Review is given to a collection of letters from various persons, from the Bishop of Hereford to Mr. Yves Guyot, on the present position of the Sunday opening question. The following is the Bishop's letter:—

The Palace, Hereford, May 12, 1896. I desire to see our English Sunday continually observed as a day of rest and refreshment and rational freedom, to be anticipated from week to week with interest, as a day of bright associations, and not a dull and depressing day. At the same time, I should object to anything which would tend to destroy its character as a day of religious or spiritual influence. Consequently F desire that, as far as possible, all workers should be relieved from their ordinary burden of daily work, and all the idle classes should cease on this day from their strenuous pursuit of amusement. The opening of museums, gardens, libraries and public galleries for some convenient portion of the day, can hardly fail to contribute to the quiet, refreshing, uplifting, and reverent use of it, and therefore I heartily support it.

MONA CAIRD ON THE CITADEL OF HUMAN TYRANNY.

Mrs. Mona Caird writes at some length with her accustomed fervour and eloquence on the evolution of sympathy. In the course of her article there occurs the following characteristic passage:—

It is this social impulse or instinct of sympathy which has acted as a counterpoise to the impulse of aggression, in the same way that the centripetal force has prevented the planets from swinging off into space at the impetus of the centrifugal. The whole drift of social life points to the development of the first at the expense of the second, if that life is not to degenerate or stagnate. This is, in one sense, a commonplace, yet it is the secret of all progress, the meaning of evolution—except when evolution is retrograde—and the hope of all that lives and suffers

It is by no means wholly a commonplace, seeing that the spirit of tyranny still rages among us; seeing that it is still defended in government, in religion, in opinion, and in the most intimate relations of life. The very citadel of human tyranny is even now the home. Masquerading as love and devotion, the subtlest and most irresistible forms of oppression there work havoc with many a ruinel life and shattered talent. Of selfish affection which claims, absorbs, exhausts, and handcuffs its object, the home affords plenty of examples, but of real, generous, self-forgetful sympathy it produces few indeed.

A PLEA FOR THE DECIMAL SYSTEM.

Mr. H. Broughton pleads for the adoption of a decimal system of coinage in England. He seems, however, curiously blind to the insuperable objection which the British public would make to a loss of twopence on every shilling in its weekly wages, or that proportion of them which it spends in pence. He gaily remarks that there is no reason why we should be able to take twelve 'bus rides for a shilling, or post twelve letters for the same sum. Ten would be equally useful for the 'bus companies and the Post Office, no doubt. But what about the public? The British workman and his wife will never consent to change twelve pence for ten, sacrificing

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the twopence to the convenience of accountants and the fads of decimalists.

OTHER ARTICLES.

There are two papers on the Education Bill by writers who take the secular point of view. One of them says:—

If only a purely secular education were given in the schools, and if the religious side were strictly excluded and relegated to the churches and chapels, as it should be, how beautifully and simply the whole difficulty would disappear! The education problem would be at once solved. It appears to me to be the only logical issue out of the difficulty.

No doubt; but what is the use of talking about logic when you cannot get a majority to give effect to your logic even among the Nonconformists themselves? The elaborate article on the five hundred previous incarnations of Buddha mentions a curious fact in connection with the Gonds:—

Every district is divided into unions of ten or twelve villages, each village answering to one of our parishes, and each of these unions is controlled by an Ojha, or superior wizard, answering to our archdeacons, whose duty it is to see that the local wizards conduct themselves properly.

Such a parochial organisation of wizardry is very curious, and, I suppose, unique.

THE NEW REVIEW.

The New Review is very varied in its contents. Sir John Willoughby's article on "The Alarm in Matabeleland" is noticed elsewhere, as also is Lady Henry Paulet's "The Early Days of Rhodesia." Fiction is not so strongly represented as usual. A short story of the "Bishop and the Football" occupies the first place in the magazine. Among the other articles are one by Mr. Browne on the "Assassination of Nasiru'd-din Shah," Mr. Runciman on "Beethoven and His Ten Symphonies," and Mr. Francis Watt on "Pillory and Cart's Tail."

"MADE IN GERMANY."

An anonymous writer, who has contributed the startling series of papers on the extent to which German competition is beating the English trade, brings his papers to a close this month by describing the effect of German competition on the minor trades. He says:—

To a large and an ever-increasing extent, our children's playthings, our own gloves and purses, our pianos and violins, our sheet-music and photogravures, our glass bottles and "fancy goods," are made in Germany! In '82, the value of our total import of toys was £525,597. It had grown in '94 to £964,465. The increase on '93 was one of £60,000. So that we may, therefore, take for granted that it is now worth well over a million sterling a year. . . Half of this comes from Germany.

WHAT IS THE CAUSE OF THIS?

Why are we being beaten by Germans in almost every department? He gives his answer without any hesitation: it is because we deserve to be:—

Our own export is gradually dwindling, while the German export is going up by leaps and bounds. There is but too much reason for it all; and it may be stated in the two words, "inferior workmanship;" for that, so far as I have been able to gather—that is the chief cause of England's inability to hold her own.

With this fact staring us in the face, is it not suicidal insanity for us as a nation to be wrangling about denominational schools, when our children's daily bread is being lost owing to the lack of efficient education?

EDGAR ALLAN POE.

Mr. Charles Whibley writes a paper upon the author of the "Raven," of whom he speaks in terms which seem to many exaggerated. He says—

Despite the warfare of opinions, he has been read and imitated throughout the world, and he is still, after half a century, the dominant influence of three literatures. His works remain to confute the blasphemer, and it is certain that no writer ever bequeathed so many examples to posterity. The criticism of Poe inaugurated a new era, a new cult of taste and beauty. Whether in theory or in practice he was ahead not only of his time, but of all time. That same keen intelligence which created M. Dupin, tore to pieces the prevailing superstitions and disclosed in a few pages the true qualities of literature.

THE ORIGINAL KNIGHT-ERRANT.

Mr. W. S. Blunt, writing on "Arabian Poetry of the Days of Iguorance," translates various specimens of Arabic poetry before Mahomet, giving the chief prominence to a poem by Abla, which was written about one thousand three hundred years ago. Mr. Blunt maintains that—

Antar is the original knight-errant from whose valorous example all knight-errantry sprang. His deeds of daring for Abla's sake, embodied a century after his death in the first romance ever written, are the type of chivalry copied to such splendid results in mediæval Europe. It is to his initiative that we owe Lancelot and Tancred and Orlando, to say nothing of the good Don Quixote, who finally closed its list of heroes. In life Antar discloses himself to us only in one single poem.

THE DUELLING CRAZE.

Mr. Karl Blind writes on "Duels and Duelling," describing the efforts which he made as a young man in the University to abate the nuisance. The authorities, however, abated him, and duelling continues to flourish more than ever. Mr. Blind says:—

It is at the Universities that the urgently needed reform must begin, for at them the more highly educated classes of Germany are imbued with the whimsical notions of honour they carry over into maturer life. Hence it was necessary to speak here somewhat in detail of what had been attempted, in this respect, in years gone by. In those present days, unfortunately, Governments seem to be less inclined than ever to put a stop to one of the most absurd and abominable customs. As I write this, there comes news of the second duel fought recently by the Hungarian Minister of National Defence, Baron Geza Fejerváry. It is added that, "each time, the Emperor Francis Joseph had given his special permission for such single combat." In the one case a member of Parliament, in the other a journalist, were the Minister's adversaries.

JAPANESE ART.

Mr. E. F. Strange, in a paper entitled "The Colour-Prints of Japan: an Appreciation," describes in glowing terms the charms of Japanese art. He says:—

The Japanese artist is not concerned with unnecessary accuracy. When he chooses, he can—as in the drawings of birds and flowers—attain a realism far beyond that ever achieved by his Western brethren. But when he has a tale to tell, whether it be of the passions or follies of men, of the quaint inanity of the professional beauty, of the tenderness of evening light, every consideration is sacrificed thereto. He does not call you away from his subject at every point to stay and wonder at his drawing. He does not deem it needful to cover every square inch of his panel with a mere padding of colour or the distraction of unnecessary and irritating detail. Nothing is allowed that can interfere with the intense presentment of one central idea, in such a manner that it shall dominate your thoughts to the exclusion of all else. And yet, not content with the limitations of a most difficult technique, he adds thereto conventions of incredible effrontery. He persuades you into unabashed acceptance of postulates which overturn every article in the artistic creed of your forefathers.

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THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE North American Review for May contains two or three articles which are noticed elsewhere.

THE ENGINEER IN NAVAL WAR

It gives its first place to five papers entitled "The Engineer and Naval Warfare." The quintet is led off by the Engineer-in-Chief of the United States Navy, and they all five sing the same song, viz., that the day of the engineer has come, but that in the United States Navy the sailor refuses to recognise the fact that the warfare of the future will be an affair of engines and not one of sails. The writers discuss various methods of improving the position of the engineer, and one of them declares that—

The most pressing naval problem is that of providing for the great and sudden expansion of the work of the Corps of Naval Engineers in time of emergency.

THE INHABITANTS OF MARS.

Camille Flammarion, the well-known French astronomer, has a very interesting lucid paper entitled "Mars and Its Inhabitants." He tells us what is known about Mars, and then deduces therefrom what is likely to be the character of the people inhabiting that planet. He thinks that it is possible that as terrestrial man has been evolved from the animals, the evolution of humanity in Mars may have taken the line of the birds. He says:—

Upon Mars, for example, one might suppose, without scientific heresy, that the remarkable lightness of their bodies may have developed the winged race more highly in the direction indicated, and that the inhabitants of this planet may have received the privilege of flight.

Whatever the people of Mars may be, one thing is certain, they will be very different from the people on this earth:—

Everything leads us to believe that the planet Mars, older than the Earth in chronologic order, more quickly cooled on account of its lesser volume, more advanced in its planetary life, is at present inhabited by beings more intelligent than we, and less imperfect. But what are they? We need to be able to enter into telephotic communication with them. We do not despair of this, and we believe in progress.

THE RULE OF THE MAJORITY ?-QUERY.

It is probable that after ages, looking back upon our democratic era, will be filled with amazement at the inconsistencies which characterise the rule of King Demos. For instance, if anything is sacred in democracy, it is the doctrine that a majority must rule; but Mr. J. M. Rogers, in an article entitled "Men who might have been Presidents," points out that, in the vital matter of the election of a President, it is almost always the candidate of the minority who wins. He says:—

In the thirteen Presidential elections since 1840 a winning candidate for the Presidency has but once polled fifty per cent. of the whole vote, excluding the three elections 1864-72, when some of the States did not vote.

In the one exception the successful candidate did not poll fifty-one per cent of the votes cast. Mr. Rogers's paper is full of figures and facts which will tend to confirm the general belief in the impossibility of predicting the result of an appeal to universal suffrage. Political organisation is carried to its highest point in the conventions which nominate Presidential candidates, but the result of the voting at these conventions can very seldom be known beforehand. Mr. Rogers says:—

The only Presidents ever elected who were the leading choice of their party before nomination were Washington, Jefferson, Madison (first term), Monroe, Jackson, Lincoln (second term), Grant and Cleveland (second term).

THE OLD TESTAMENT, MILLSTONE OR FOUNDATION-STONE?

The Rev. G. C. Workman, replying to Mr. Goldwin Smith's trenchant article, under the title "The Old Testament Not a Millstone," declares that the article in question was—

the most misleading, if not the most mischievous, critique of the Hebrew Scriptures that has ever been written by a reverent, religious scholar.

The gist of Dr. Workman's paper is that Mr. Goldwin Smith has assailed, not the modern estimate of the Old Testament, but an obsolete theory of its contents which no intelligent man holds. Dr. Workman says:—

Does Dr. Smith not know that the time has long come since the soundest Christian teachers taught that the Old Testament is not a revelation, but the record of a revelation? These Scriptures are now acknowledged by all scholars to be the record of a revelation which was received, during a long period of time, by a large number of men who spoke or wrote on religious subjects, as they were moved by the Holy Spirit, but who made use of a great variety of materials, traditional, historical, and philosophical, according to the fullest knowledge they had, and the soundest judgment they possessed. Though he rejects the Hebrew Scriptures as a revelation in the obsolete sense which no modern scholar holds, yet, toward the conclusion of his article, he grants that the Old Testament may, so far as it is good, be a manifestation of the Divine. In their inner spiritual contents the Hebrew Scriptures are an organic part of the Christian Scriptures. The divine element in the Old Testament was the spiritual germ from which the Gospel evolved, the rudimental teaching out of which the doctrine of Christ was developed. Instead of being Christianity's millstone, therefore, the Old Testament is rather Christianity's foundation-stone, because it forms the spiritual groundwork, so to speak, from which the Christian superstructure rises, or on which the Christian system rests.

THE SLEEPING LION OF THE WEST.

Senator Allen, writing on the Western feeling towards the Eastern States, denies that there is any danger of a new civil war between the States of the Pacific and those of the Atlantic. He says:—

I have never known of the existence of a disloyal sentiment, and I do not believe that the people of the West can be provoked into entertaining, much less expressing, a sentiment of disunion. It should not be forgotten that the West is the sleeping lion of this country. It is to be hoped that when that time comes, the intelligence, forbearance and patriotism of our people will prompt moderation and justice, and will restrain them from inflicting on the East the great wrongs that have been inflicted on them.

Of the two great wrongs of which the senator complains one is monometallism, the other the protective tariff. He says:—

We feel that, through the operation of a shrinking volume of money, which has been caused by Eastern votes and influences for purely selfish purposes, the East has placed its hands on the throat of the West and refused to afford us that measure of justice which we, as citizens of a common country, are entitled to receive.

The East is wedded to an abnormally high tariff for a distinctly protective purpose; that is, for the purpose of enabling one class of citizens, through the means of high-priced articles, caused by diminishing the natural competition arising from the sale of imported articles, to transfer much of the earnings of all other classes to their own pockets.

WHAT IS A MICROTOME?

Every one knows what a microscope is, but the word microtome has yet to be introduced to the general public. The microtome is, according to Mr. C. S. Minot, an instrument by which specimens for a microscope can be sliced into sections thin enough to permit of their microscopic examination. It is built entirely of metal of very solid

and rigid construction; the knife is about three-eighths of an inch thick at the back, and with the latest machines they can slice specimens, successfully prepared with paraffin, of such thinness that thirteen thousand would go to an inch.

THE THEORY OF THE LIVING FLUID.

In the same article Mr. C. S. Minot thus formulates the theory of the living fluid:

The physical basis of life is protoplasm; protoplasm consists of two fluids, intimately commingled, yet separate, and which may include various granules of solid organic substances, more or less complex, and also include globules of various liquids.

This theory of the living fluid involves the rejection of all theories of life units. "This conception of pro-

toplasm," he says, "appears to some"-

to involve a complete materialism, but against this conclusion I must protest, for I hold that an opposite interpretation of life best accords with our knowledge-namely, that since there appear to be vital phenomena, which do not occur without life, it is legitimate to assume that there is a special vital power, which is not necessarily identical with any form of physical energy, though it may be conceived to cause the transformation of energy. Indeed, it is perfectly thinkable that the universe would come to rest, were not the balance of the forms of energy disturbed by the life-power.

THE FUTURE LIFE OF MAN.

Mr. Gladstone, continuing his speculations on "The Future Life and the Condition of Man Therein," promises to conclude his speculations in the June number. His paper in the May number on man's condition in the future life is chiefly devoted to the limitation and reserve of Scripture and the creeds. Mr. Gladstone protests against the very common habit of assuming a great deal more than is asserted in the creeds or authorised by the Bible. He says :-

1. It is assumed that the Christian Revelation is designed to convey to us the intentions of the Almighty as to the condition, in the world to come, not of Christians only, but of all

2. It is assumed that when the Scriptures speak of things eternal, they convey to us that eternity is a prolongation without measure of what we know as time.

3. It is assumed that punishment is a thing inflicted from without, and is something additional to or distinct from the pain or dissatisfaction which, under the law of nature, stands as the appropriate and inborn consequence of misdoing.

4. It is assumed that the traditional theory propounds, and

the teaching of Scripture requires us to believe that, of those who are to be judged as Christians, only a small minority can

be saved.

5. It is assumed under the doctrine of natural immortality that every human being has by Divine decree a field of exist-ence commensurate with that of Deity itself.

In all these assumptions there is expressly or tacitly included a claim to be received as portions of the Divine revelation to man

Upon each of these assumptions he has a good deal to say which will be read with interest by many who do not usually concern themselves with speculations as to the Beyond.

THE AGRICULTURAL CRISIS IN THE UNITED STATES.

Mr. M. B. Morton has a short and very pithy paper on the agricultural problem. He points out that the United States has had profound peace for thirty years, and yet every year the farmers, as a class, have become poorer and poorer, until they are now face to face with

When it is remembered that nearly one-half of what the American farmer makes—for the average farmer earns no more than a living—is consumed in taxes, direct and indirect, is it wonderful that he is in distress? Is it strange that he is willing to try almost anything that promises relief? Is it not rather almost beyond belief that he has suffered in patience so long? Is it necessary to point out the remedy to the intelligent reader? "The first destroyer of the liberties of a people is he who first gave them bounties and largesses."

WOMEN IN THE UNITED STATES.

Mr. W. S. Harwood in a brief paper on "Constitutional Suffrage for Women," says that it is at least an open question whether or not the votes of women may decide who is to be the next President of the United States:-

If, as now seems assured, the women of at least one State, Colorado, will vote at the national election of 1896, for President and for members of Congress from that State, there promises to be presented to the people of the United States a question of deeper interest and immenser importance than any other peace-time question since the adoption of the Federal Constitution.

In another short paper the Rev. Dr. Inglehart, writing upon "Methodism and the General Conference," which met last month in Cleveland, declares that it would be unfair and calamitous to admit women as delegates to the General Conference. "If they are admitted," says Dr. Inglehart, lugubriously, "then would follow quite inevitably the licensing of women to preach, their ordination, their appointment to pastoral charges, and their election to any office in the Church, including that of the Episcopacy." How awful! It is comforting to notice that Dr. Inglehart feels that he is in the minority, for he tells us that majorities have no power to turn folly into wisdom. A large majority killed Socrates and crucified Christ. Therefore, I suppose, Dr. Inglehart would not be surprised if they admitted women to the

THE ARENA.

THE May number is to the British reader distinctly below par. Many of the articles are of exclusively Transatlantic interest, and others enforce familiar planks of the Arena platform. Professor Brixley, whose portrait is the frontispiece, makes the Röntgen rays and the scientific faith in the existence of ether an occasion for inculcating faith in the invisible things of the spirit:-

When out of the cloud of mystery about us, significant voices and tender messages come to us by some strange telephony; prescient aspirations of the soul, comforting intuitions of the believing heart, marvels of the open tomb or the risen Christ, or modern miracles that demonstrate the superiority of mind to body and the thinness of the shell that shuts us out from the spiritual world, then let us receive them

reverently and gratefully.

Methodist General Conference.

Mr. Justice Cark describes his trip in Mexico-the land of the noonday sun as he calls it. Mr. B. O. Flower chats pleasantly on Whittier's life and verse. Dr. Ghose gives a glowing sketch of the constitutional and social progress achieved in Mysore under native rule, and by way of contrast draws a melancholy picture of British India drained of its wealth to keep Englishmen in luxury at home. Noticed elsewhere is Laura Mason's extraordinary paper on Anglo-American antipathy.

A SKETCH of New London, Connecticut, which has just been celebrating its 250th anniversary, and which received from the Lord Mayor of London a congratulatory cable on the occasion, will perhaps most take the eye of the British reader glancing over the New England Magazine for May. He will also notice the excellent engravings of Olympia restored and of the Greek athletes.

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THE Forum for May contains several articles of considerable importance, although most of them deal with exclusively American questions. Mr. Godkin's sensible remarks upon "The Political Situation in America," and Mr. Van de Graaff's most interesting paper on "The Solution of the Southern Race Problem," are noticed elsewhere. Among the other papers, Professor W. Rein discusses the educational doctrines of "Pestalozzi and Herbart," and Mr. J. Gennadius explains the significance of recent excavations in Greece.

BETTER HOMES FOR WAGE-EIRNERS.

Mr. Clare de Graffenried, special agent of the United States Department of Labour, has an interesting and well-informed paper on this subject. He maintains that—

The two civilising agencies of highest value for labouring people, next to industrial training and buths, are bay windows and front door-bells. Another means of saving grace are large vegetable gardens for every family.

He gives many appalling particulars as to the extent to which slum tenement property is gaining ground in the United States. Owing to the absence of sanitary legislation, the owners of slum property make enormous profits:—

Some of the worst barracks are owned by ignorant, irresponsible landlords, often by foreigners. In New England French Canadians invest largely in property of this class, and in New York the Italians are buying it up rapidly. A forewoman in a big flower factory said that she meant to put her savings into a half interest in a tenement paying 26 per cent. The big lodging-houses in New York for men are, in a few instances, made to yield from 50 to 80 per cent.; and the manager of one assured me that investments of this kind are often held by great estates. The expense for outfit is small, the risks nominal, the income and profits almost certain. In Philadelphia, some of the worst hovels pay more than 40 per cent. on the investment; and in Boston, official inquiry shows that the returns on the assessed value of such property reach occasionally 49 per cent.

CULTIVATION OF VACANT CITY LANDS.

Mr. Mikkelsen describes the result of the application of Mr. Kjelgaard's plan of relieving the unemployed by setting them to grow potatoes on the building sites left unoccupied within the precincts of the city. Among the advantages of this system, Mr. Mikkelsen reckons that:—

It has a tendency to relieve the congestion of urban populations by demonstrating to the involuntarily idle that a comfortable living can be obtained in the country from the cultivation of a limited quantity of land. Mayor Pingree's experiment was repeated in Detroit during the summer of 1895. It was imitated in other cities, including New York, Brooklyn, Boston, Buffalo, Minneapolis, and St. Paul. In no instance, however, were so complete and accurate records of the results made as in New York.

From the New York report, Mr. Mikkelsen gives the following particulars as to the results obtained in New York:—

The average plot was six-sevenths of an acre, but in case the applicant was extremely poor or had a practical knowledge of farming the assignment was increased. The committee insisted that at least half the land should be planted with potatoes: The rest was planted with peas, beans, cabbages, tomatoes, corn, turnips, carrots, lettuce, onions, and radishes, according to the individual preference of the plotholders. All work was done under the instruction and supervision of the superintendent and his assistants. Instruction, implements, fertilizers, and seeds were furnished gratis by the committee. The largest receipts obtained were 408 dols. Twenty-two

plotholders took over 100 dols. each from their individual holdings. The smallest receipts were 5.50 dols. Three plotholders earned nothing at all. The average earnings were 61.08 dols. The superintendent, Mr. Kjelgaard, claims that 70 per ceht, are able and willing to work. Their chief deficiency is in the power of initiative.

THE INCOME OF THE CHURCH IN AMERICA.

Mr. H. K. Carroll, in a paper entitled "Is the Power of Christianity Waning? —No," supports his contention by proving that, from the census returns the number of churchmen is increasing, and that the value of church property is rising. Taking the Episcopalians, the Methodists, the Presbyterians, the Baptists, and the Congregationalists, he finds that there is in those five denominations an aggregate of —

88,000 000 dols. every year contributed by 10,768,000 members,—an average of 8·16 dols. per member. The grand total for all denominations could hardly be less than 150,000,000 dols. and it might be many millions larger. Most of this is made up of voluntary contributions. No tax is imposed, unless the amount of rental received for pews is so considered; nor is any very large part of the total amount received as income from vested funds. There are few endowments, although bequests are many and considerable. The value of church buildings, lots, and furniture, in 1890, was about 680,000,000 dols. It is quite probable that it is now fully 890,000,000 dols.

MR. BJÖRNSON ON THE ART OF IBSEN.

Mr. Björnstjerne Björnson begins what promises to be a very interesting series of papers on "Modern Norwegian Literature." The first is a difficult paper to summarise. He claims for Norwegian literature first cleanliness and primitive poesy, and afterwards its wealth of ideas and powerful form. The latter part of his paper is devoted to an appreciation of Ibsen. Passing by his political ideas, Mr. Björnson speaks very enthusiastically of Ibsen's art:—

When all the billows and eddies of the uproarious sea have passed over us, the art in most of his works will bear them up and place them among the marvels. The very evidence of that art is the replique—such as it is—prepared far off in the temperament and the events, and fitted to the surroundings and the temperature of the present moment. As the result of the whole composition it rises in a radiant line and bursts in the colour-splendour of the idea. I should like to know who in the world's literature is his equal in this respect? Who has ever succeeded so completely in concentrating all the effects of the drama in the speech? No dead points, not a single superfluous word; everything centring in the replique. In merely mechanical technique others may have reached as far as he, but he works in the severe service of the spirit.

AMERICAN CASE AGAINST SPAIN.

Senator Lodge writes on "Our Duty to Cuba." The following passage summarises what may be regarded as the American case against Spain:—

The island of Cuba, which lies but a short distance from our coast, is now again, after recurring revolutions and disorders extending over seventy years, the scene of a revolution more formidable and successful than any which has preceded: it. American property in the island is being destroyed and our commerce with Cuba is being ruined. The ablest and most humane general in Spain, who brought the previous insurrection to a close by judicious concessions, has been recalled,—which is in itself a confession of failure,—and has been replaced by a man notorious for his ferveity and brutality. For many years it has been clear that Spain could not hold the island. If this war fails, it will be followed by another a few years hence.

His article is followed by one on the other side by Professor Moore, who says clearly enough that unless the United States take Cuba, and hold it for ever, no good will come from the recognition of belligerency.

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

THE May numbers of the Nouvelle Revue seem to show that Madame Adam has taken a step forward. Among her contributors are Alphonse Daudet, who is represented by one of the finest short stories he has ever written, and Victor Hugo, who being dead yet speaketh in an eminently characteristic chapter dealing with "Prison Loves" as seen from the higher and more ideal point of view.

M. Daudet, whose story begins the hundredth volume of the *Revue*, gives his readers a powerful study of the histrionic temperament, and proves all unconsciously how anomalous and painful is the position held by the actress in French society.

VANDALS AT NUREMBURG.

M. Muntz gives a charming account of old Nuremburg both past and present, and it is to be hoped that these two articles, penned by a distinguished French critic, whose name implies a German origin, will draw the attention of those in authority to the Vandalism which has been and is still being perpetrated in the beautiful city of Albert Durer. Till 1814, says M. Muntz, the town could only be entered by eight gates; now some six others have been made, and there is even a talk of filling up what remains of the great moats which once surrounded the city. Several of the round towers which formed so distinctive a feature of old German architecture, have been taken down; even including a number said to have been designed by Durer himself. The writer gives an elaborate analysis of the greatest of German masters, and beginning with a charming account of the Albrecht Durer Haus, analyses the qualities of his work and the leading characteristics of his best known pictures.

"PRISON LOVES."

From many points of view it would be interesting to know if the account given by Victor Hugo of certain phases of prison life existed only in the great novelist's powerful imagination, or had, as he implies, a foundation in fact. In "Prison Loves" he describes a strange and pathetic state of things brought about by that longing and seeking after the ideal which was believed by him to be inherent in every human heart, however debased and disillusioned. He gives one actual example which would certainly go to prove the truth of his theory. Soon after a certain murder a nosegay of flowers was mysteriously conveyed from La Force to the women's gaol of St. Lazare, and a number of female prisoners each chose a flower to which was attached the number of an unknown comrade in misfortune. A certain woman, to whom had fallen a piece of white lilac, was shortly released, and thenceforth all her savings were sent to this unknown lover introduced to her notice in this strange fashion. She fastened the faded flower above her bed, and one morning, about four o'clock, a drop of blood seemed to fall from the flower on the bed-clothes. At that same hour two men concerned in the murder previously mentioned were executed, and the woman made up her mind that one of them must have been the original sender of her piece of lilac; the affair so preyed on her mind that she went mad, and was put in the Salpetrière, where Victor Hugo became acquainted with her strange story. He seems to have discovered that her case was by no means unique, and that mystical unions between

criminals unknown to one another were very frequent in the French nether world.

A SECOND ALGIERS.

Mme. Vera Vend contributes a timely article on "The Enthronement of the Tsars."

Tunis seems in a fair way to become a second Algiers. French colonists have taken kindly to this corner of African soil; and, thanks to the energetic efforts of M. Millet, the Resident-General, fifty prominent Frenchmen, among whom were several commercial magnates, geographers, archæologists, historians and journalists, were lately given an opportunity of seeing the country under very pleasant conditions. The tour lasted about a fortnight, and will probably lead to a great development of the resources of the country, the more so that the country round and about the town of Tunis is very similar to that of the southern French provinces, and that the Bey is easily induced to grant valuable concessions to French settlers.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

· WE have noticed elsewhere M. Thorel's article on contemporary German poetry.

The first May number of the Revue des Deux Mondes opens with an article on Cardinal Manning, interesting because written by an eminent French Protestant, M. F. de Pressensé. He defends Manning against Mr. Purcell, of whose biography, however, he makes considerable use. In this first article he takes the reader through the years of Manning's Protestantism, or rather Anglicanism, down to that infinitely touching day when Manning knelt by the side of Mr. Gladstone for the last time in the little chapel in the Buckingham Palace Road, not long before he was received with his friend Hope Scott into the Church of Rome. In the second May number M. de Pressensé reviews Manning's Catholic years, that is from 1851 to 1892. Like the previous article it is an admirably written and most sympathetic appreciation of the great Cardinal's life.

M. Leroy-Beaulieu continues his interesting series of articles on the international character of finance. He uses a new word, "bancocratie" or "bankocracy," which we venture to hope will not be added permanently either to French or to English. M. Leroy-Beaulieu does not altogether share the popular suspicion of "high finance," nor does he consider it as proved that the political power of money has increased. His remarks on the finance of Paris, St. Petersburg and Berlin are curious in view of the important influence exerted by patriotism on mone-

tary operations.

BEETHOVEN AND THE BEREAVED MOTHER.

M. Bellaigue writes on music from the point of view of sociology. It is the most "sociological" of the arts. He tells a beautiful story of Beethoven going one day to console a bereaved mother. She advanced to meet him, but the great composer turned and without saying a word sat down at the piano and played for a long time. Then, still without saying a word, he got up and went away. He had accomplished his mission. Contrast with that the story of Grétry. One of his friends was arguing that music can express everything. "I will agree with you," answered the author of "Richard Cœur de Lion," "if, in the restaurant where we are going, you succeed in ordering your dinner in music." The rebuke might well be taken to heart by some of the extravagant musical enthusiasts of the present day. Highly technical music is like pure mathematics, a matter for experts. But

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music in the more popular sense brings together not only man and man, but man and animals, and even one animal and another. This sensibility of animals to musical sounds is well known, not only to the serpent-charmers of the East, but also to the managers of Western bullfights, who often by means of a little bell inspire a skulking bull with courage to enter the ring.

A POPULAR MUSIC.

It is remarkable that a popular music may be said to exist in a sense in which a popular art of painting, a popular sculpture, a popular architecture do not exist. The reason is supplied by Hennequin, who says that the perception of feelings is more universal through the sense of hearing than through the sense of sight. Music is with us from the cradle to the grave. It is attuned to the expression of all the manifold needs of man, whether he be prince or peasant. It is the invariable vehicle of religious enthusiasm, it lightens the toil of the worker, and it is an outlet for the patriotism of nations. Like architecture, music has a basis of mathematical strictness and regularity; but while an architectural work is dumb and inanimate, a musical work is full of life and movement, and if it is at all worthy, it seems to speak to the human heart at closer quarters than any other work of art, not excepting even a great poem. Mendelssohn and Meyerbeer did not disdain to borrow from Luther's grand old hymn, "Eine feste Burg ist unser Gott," and the modern Russian school have found an inexhaustible mine of inspiration in the popular national airs.

CORN-GROWING IN FRANCE.

M. Dehérain begins a series of articles on scientific agriculture with a paper on corn. As may be expected, it is highly technical, but it is interesting to note that the French corn-growers have been declaring for the last two years that the price of corn had fallen below the point at which its cultivation is profitable. The duties on foreign corn have been successively raised from 3 f. to 5 f. and then to 7 f. per quintal, but this action has entirely failed to maintain the price of the cereal. At the same time, the fall in the price has not produced the terrible effects which were predicted. The cultivation of corn has by no means been abandoned. The area of cultivation was 6,956,765 hectares in 1885; it exceeded 7,000,000 hectares in 1889, 1890, and 1893; and in 1894 it amounted to 6,997,449 hectares, although the price per hectolitre was over 18 f. from 1887 to 1888; as much as 19 f. in 1890; over 20 f. in 1891; 17 f. 87 c. in 1892; 16 f. 55 c. in 1893; 15 f. 21 c. in 1894; and 14 f. in 1895. It is impossible to follow M. Dehérain in his detailed discussion of the conditions in which the French agriculturist finds himself, the value of the straw, the rents of agricultural land, alternative crops, local customs, and so forth. He describes in some detail certain experiments carried on at Rothamsted by Sir J. B. Lawes and Sir H. Gilbert, of the value of which he evidently has a high opinion. He shows that the fluctuations in the market price have no connection with the imports. It is true that the price of an article varies according to its abundance or scarcity, but it also varies according to the abundance or scarcity of the precious metals which purchase it. The demonetisation of silver by several great Powers in 1873 withdrew an enormous quantity of that metal, and M. Dehérain suggests the interesting speculation whether the great gold production of Africa may not soon serve to fill the void caused by the withdrawal of the monetary character of silver in so many States.

M. Valbert contributes an exceptionally interesting article on Napoleon and Caulaincourt, who was ambassador in St. Petersburg from 1807.

The rest of the number is not in any way remarkable. M. Lamy gives us a sequel of his studies of the Second Empire in a paper on the Government of National Defence, which succeeded it. M. de Nolhac deals with Marie Antoinette and Mme. du Barry. It is a strange and interesting story, and a portion of it is new.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

THE April political crisis has inspired M. J. P. Laffitte with a thoughtful analysis of the causes which constitute the weakness of the Moderate Republican Party, by far, let it be said, the most numerically important in the French State. He declares that the leaders, instead of proposing practical reforms, spend their time in combating Radicalism and Collectivism, and he points out that both in England and Belgium the Party who makes the laws, whether they be framed to be in a Conservative or Liberal sense, remains that which really obtains a hold on the imagination of the electors. The writer hopes that the Modérés will win popularity by taking up the question of Old Age Pensions-a question which must appeal in a special manner to every French elector. Above all he would wish to see individual liberty promoted. Few people in Great Britain are aware of the curious disabilities under which their French neighbours are suffering. No kind of association, mutual aid society and so on can be formed by a group of citizens without official permission. A certain number of excep-tions are allowed for. Thus members of the same profession may band together, and business partnerships and financial companies are exempt. The law was made, and is most often applied, to strike at the countless religious orders, notably that of the Jesuits, but its influence, says M. Laffitte, has been deplorable, and the French nation instead of being welded together in groups, local societies, and associations boasting of some real link with one another, is now composed of numberless individuals, swayed this way and that, and entirely lacking that stability brought about by combination.

FRENCH VIEW OF AFRICAN EXPLORATION.

M. Hanotaux continues his very able, if somewhat prejudiced, articles on Africa. He pays a great tribute to the explorers, French and English, who first opened up the Dark Continent. One of the first of these, René Caillé, the son of a baker near Paris, was inspired by the perusal of "Robinson Crusoe," and went off with sixty francs in his pocket to Senegal. This was in 1816, and then in rapid succession went Barth, a Hamburg professor, Richard Burton, Speke and Livingstone, whose first sight of Africa was at the Cape in 1840, and many others down to Cameron and Stanley. M. Hanotaux points out that Africa may be said to have been discovered by three nations-England, Germany and France -although the rôle played by Portugal, in the person of Serpa Pinto, Italy with Marco Polo, and even Russia with the valiant and erudite Junker, also opened up portions of the Dark Continent. He traces step by step the growing influence of Great Britain from 1806, when England annexed Cape Colony, to the present day, and he makes the curious observation that all later explorers owed not a little to Napoleon and his conquest of Egypt. In view of recent events, M. Hanotaux's careful analysis of German explorations in the Soudan is valuable, for whilst English explorers always devoted more or less consideration to the sources of the Nile and the centre

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of Africa, the German school, being individualist and scientific, was more interested in racial and religious questions. He strongly recommends those anxious to know something of the Soudan to read Barth.

AN ANGLO-FRENCH MAN OF LETTERS.

In the same number M. H. Rebell contributes a brilliant character study of the life and work of Mr. R. H. Sherard, the well-known Anglo-French man of letters, much of whose best work has appeared in English and American periodical literature. Mr. Sherard, who is a great-grandson of William Wordsworth, has spent many years in French literary and political society, and has found time, in the midst of his journalistic and critical work, to write several novels, notably a curious and work, to write several novels, notably a curious and morbid study, "My Wickedness," published in New York some few years ago, and "Rogues," "By Right of Conquest," "By Right, not Law," "A Bartered Honour," and "Cook's Money," the latter a powerful little story, published in the Pall Mall Budget, which promised well for Mr. Sherard's future creative work.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Prince Henri of Orleans, under the somewhat fantastic title of "The Soul of the Traveller," writes some fine passages on the marvellous scenery of Madagascar. It is evidently his fervent desire to see France become a colonising country, and he considers Antananarivo an excellent resting-place to the would-be French settler. Brilliant also is the Prince's picture of Aden, that strange city of dreadful night, composed of all that is most evil in Eastern and Western civilisation.

Very different, and of far more general interest, is the first instalment of the Hungarian painter Munkacsy's Recollections. Born in 1844, Michael Munkacsy was the son of a Government official; he spent his childhood in the midst of alarms, and was actually within a stone's throw of the battle of Miskolez. Therefore it is scarcely necessary to state that the great artist has always remained an ardent patriot. After the death of their father the five young Munkacsys (the eldest having but just entered his teens) were adopted by various relations, and it was then that for the first time Michael began to show some artistic aptitude. He was for some years apprenticed to a carpenter and house painter.

Hop Pickers of Kent.

MRS. CHRENNAN, a lady who last year took an active part in endeavouring to humanise the conditions of the hop-pickers in Kent, has written to me asking if there is any means of securing assistance to provide some Sunday and week evening hours of recreation for the hoppickers. Her idea is to organize if possible, a cottage residential centre, from which readers, lecturers, reciters, or entertainers could go round to the various hop-picking centres provided with a plentiful supply of interesting and entertaining reading. To make it complete, she would like to have a portable room for holding meetings, together with one or more lanterns and slides, illustrating the subjects dealt with by the lecturers or readers. She

Will you help me to make known the true facts of this hideous holiday of which only the picturesque appearances are familiar to most of us? My experience of last year has been an abiding pain, which compels me to an effort beyond my means and strength. It seems to me that this is a national canker which ought to be dealt with more comprehensively than is possible to isolated individual effort.

I shall be glad to place any workers that feel moved to take part in this work to be put in communication with Mrs. Chrennan.

COSMOPOLIS.

THE June number is decidedly good. Professor Dowden's censures on Goethe, noticed elsewhere, are alone enough to give it distinction. The Jubilee of Free Trade is celebrated in three languages, the authors being Henry Dunckley, who contents himself with retrospect: Paul Leroy-Beaulieu, whose study is Cobden; and Theodor Barth, who seems to regard the cause of democracy and free trade as identical, and is consequently sanguine as to the future.

Alois Brandt canvasses (in German) Matthew Arnold's relative estimate of Byron and Wordsworth, and contrasts the Continental with the insular verdict on Byron. He remarks, in passing, that the English pay more faithful attention to the great poets of their past than the Germansshow to theirs. Mr. F. Sarcey writes on Ibsen's reception in Paris, and the reasons for the intense enthusiasm and opposition he has roused. The chroniques, musical, artistic and political, are the work of eminent writers. In his "Globe and the Island" Mr. Henry Norman mentions a "fact not hitherto published, I believe," about Mr. Cecil Rhodes, "that he once offered the Portuguese Government £2,000,000 out of his own pocket for Delagoa

POINTS FOR SOCIOLOGISTS.

Why are there nearly 650,000 more males than females in the white population of the United States? That is the question which Mr. Walter F. Willcox canvasses in the May number of the American Journal of Sociology. He denies that emigration is a sufficient explanation. Vermont, for example, has lost more than any other State. and yet has more native males than females. He shows that the six States with densest population have also the largest excess of females among the white natives. "Insome obscure way," he suggests, "there may be a cor-relation between a dense population and an excess of females." Seven-tenths of all the cities of the United States with over 2,500 inhabitants have an excess of female natives. There is an excess of females in all the cities of all the States east of the Mississippi except Delaware. Many of these receive large influx of emigrants. This tendency to dissociation of the sexes and concentration of the females in the cities is less marked among the native whites than it is among the negroes of the South and the immigrants of the North.

In the same number Mr. Paul Monroe analyses the various cases of profit-sharing in the United States. Of fifty firms which have adopted, twelve continue it, five have abandoned it indefinitely, and thirty-three have abandoned it permanently. He concludes that the system will succeed only with a select few of employers and with skilled and organised labour. Mr. Shailer Mathews treats of Jesus' teaching concerning wealth, which he summarises by saying, "Wealth is a public trust." His attitude is cautious. He does not analyse the meaning of the term, "The Mammon of unrighteous-

THE chief feature in the Annals of the American Academy for May is Mr. E. J. James's criticism of Professor Bryce's "American Commonwealth." While speaking with great respect of this epoch-making book, Mr. James considers the author's information or exposition defective on the distribution of functions between the Federal Government and the States, the responsi-bility of the President, the Federal judiciary, and other points.

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SOME ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINES.

The English Illustrated.

Mr. Arnold White's chivalrous vindication of the memory of his dead friend, Baron Hirsch, holds the place of honour this month. Mr. R. S. Loveday's sketch of the Tall Hat and its ancestors will stir not a little amusement. A visit to Mr. Walter Rothschild's museum at Tring and a gossip about royal and notable oaks are other features of interest.

Harper's.

DR. CHARLES WALDSTEIN'S sketch of Professor Menzel, whom he describes as the greatest painter of modern Germany, forms with its twelve engravings perhaps the most important item in the somewhat undistinguished bill of fare of this month's Harper's. J. K. Bangs begins his serial "A Rebellious Heroine." Bishop Doane recounts his visit to Athens. Poultney Bigelow concludes his story of the German struggle for liberty.

The Windsor.

PERHAPS the most striking paper in the Windsor this month is Capt. Prichard's account of his war-balloon trip from Aldershot to Louth, a run of 125 miles in four hours and twenty minutes, which he illustrates with photographs taken in transit. Archibald Cromwell sketches S. R. Crockett. Tighe Hopkins' Kilmainham Memories include the Phœnix Park murders. There is the inevitable article on the Tsar's coronation.

The Century.

The first place in this magazine is devoted to an illustrated paper by W. A. Coffin on "Sargent and his Painting," with special reference to his decorations on the Boston Public Library. Mr. Pennell illustrates, and Mrs. Pennell describes, the "Lights and Shadows of the Alhambra." Dr. Shaw's paper on St. Louis, and Mr. Bryce's "Impressions in South Africa," are noticed elsewhere. Mrs. Humphry Ward continues her story, and the biographer of Napoleon brings the narrative down to the invasion of Russia.

Scribner's Magazine.

A PLEASANT, gossipy, well illustrated paper, entitled "In the Balkans, the Chessboard of Europe," by Henry Norman, occupies the first place in Scribner's for June. At contains an interesting portrait of Prince Nicolas of Montenegro, and a photograph of Prince Ferdinand and his aide-de-camp, for which Prince Ferdinand will not be grateful. The paper on the evolution of the trotting horses is illustrated with portraits of the swiftest trotters the United States has yet produced. The export of horses capable of a mile in less than two minutes and twenty-two seconds continues to increase, but owing to the hardness of the European roads, which inflicts injuries upon the legs and feet of horses, trotting is not so popular in the Old World as it is in the New. There is rather an interesting paper in the shape of letters from a student, narrating the evolution of the youthful mind from the entry into college to the leaving thereof; describing his advance from naturalness to selfishness, from selfishness to self-sacrifice, and self-sacrifice to selfrealisation. Isobel Strong contributes a second instalment to "Vailima Table-Talk," portraying Robert Louis stevenson in the last days.

McClure's.

Possibly the thing most read in this month's number will be the republication of "In the Rukh," the first of Kipling's Mowgli stories. There are some fine reproductions of paintings by Rossetti and Burne-Jones in W. H. Low's sketch of the Pre-Raphaelite brotherhood. The author of "The Gates Ajar" gives her reminiscences of Mrs. Harriett Beecher Stowe. There are also papers on Grant and Lincoln.

Badminton.

LOVERS of sport—and schoolboys—will continue to find a fund of enjoyment in the Badminton Magazine. Count Schlick tells of his hunting stag and chamois in Austria, and Lord Delamere of his adventures with lions in Africa. Major Barker discusses the remarkable success of the Royal military tournament, and Mr. C. Bradley estimates polo prospects for this year. Mr. Abel Chapman treats of the ethics of modern gunnery, and puts in a strong plea for the retention in use of the setter. Old sporting prints are reproduced by Hedley Peek.

The Strand.

The feature of the month is Mr. Fitzgerald's astounding article on dandy dogs and the way they are pampered. The curious will be attracted by Mr. Holt Schooling's "Real Case of Buried Treasure," which at present amounts to no more than the drawings on an old Dutch chest in possession of a Washington gentleman, which are supposed to indicate the place of a hidden treasure. One quarter of the treasure is promised to any one deciphering these hieroglyphics. Sir Robert Ball tells of the marvels of the planet Satura.

The Woman at Home.

THE Woman at Home seems to have escaped the slackening influence of the summer season or something else which has afflicted many of the June magazines. Mr. Arthur Warren's sketch of the Girl Queen of Holland is good reading—quite above the average of "royalty" papers. Mrs. Lynn Linton recalls how G. H. Lewes, Thornton Hunt, and Samuel Lawrence—her "first London friends"—impressed her as a girl. Marie Belloc interviews Mrs. F. W. H. Myers, and gleans interesting details of her experiences as amateur photographer of Mr. Gladstone, Mr. Chamberlain, and other leading statesmen of the day.

Pall Mall Magazine.

Reproductions of several of Emile Wauters' portraits and studies in illustration of Mr. Joseph Anderson's sketch of the artist, are among the most taking features this month. The fashions prevalent earlier in the century are amusingly recalled by Mrs. Parr with the aid of old portraits and prints reproduced. The late Dr. Charles Pearson's critique of Adam Lindsay Gordon, describes his literary form as defective, and finds his chief masters in Swinburne and Browning. As a poet of horses Gordon is probably supreme. On this ground and in his intense appreciation of Australian scenery he is "essentially the Australian poet." Dr. Pearson also remarks on Gordon's "intense vitality."

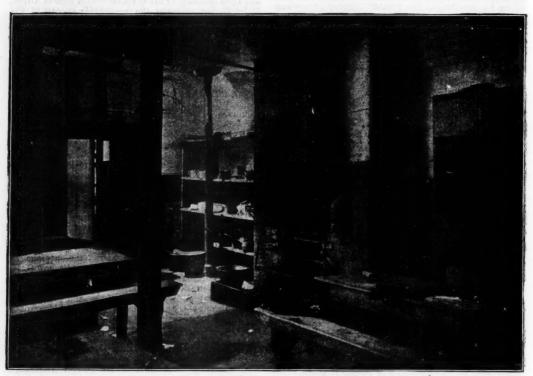
Pearson's for June is a bright readable number. Mr. Robert Machray chats pleasantly on Birmingham. Mr. Kay Robinson contributes most eulogistic reminiscences of Rudyard Kipling as his assistant editor on the Labore Civil and Military Gazette. Mr. Le Breton Martin tells how London gas is made.

THE HOUSING OF THE POOR.

WHAT IS BEING DONE IN LONDON AND IN DUDLEY.

A MONG the many difficult problems which make up the Social Question, that of the housing of the poor is one of the most important. So long as the population, or a large proportion of it, inhabits insanitary and wretchedly built dwellings, much of the work of the social reformer and the philanthropist is simply thrown away. Until we can do something in the direction of improving the houses of the poor we shall find our efforts

This being the case, all that is necessary in any town in which overcrowding exists to any great extent is to rouse public attention to the evil, and to compel the Town Council to take action. This is a movement in which all persons interested in the welfare of a town can take part without reference either to party or religious distinctions. What can be done in this direction when public-spirited citizens join together for a common cause has



VIADUCT CHAMBERS .- FAGIN'S KITCHEN, CONDEMNED AS INSANITARY.

at ameliorating their condition hampered at every turn. It is generally agreed on all sides that this is one of the chief obstacles in the way of satisfactory progress. Much no doubt has been done in the past, notably in London, but there is a very great deal more needing doing.

In almost all our large towns there are large districts which are not fit for human habitation. But there is no need for this condition of affairs to continue. The machinery for remedying it is already in existence; it only needs to be put in force. Any Town Council can adopt the Working Classes Act, 1890, and erect new houses in the place of insanitary ones. It is not possible to agitate against private builders, or simply to prosecute particular individuals, landlords, or tenants, because such a course of action usually only tends to increase the overcrowding in another portion of the town.

been strikingly illustrated by the Dudley Christian Social Union. This Union has done excellent work in stirring up the dormant public spirit of Dudley, and it may be an encouragement and an object-lesson to other towns to briefly set forth the mode of action adopted by it.

The commencement of the movement dates back to June, 1894, when a conference on the Housing of the Poor was held in King Street Congregational Church. At that conference a suggestion was made by one of the speakers that a committee should be formed in the town to deal with this and allied subjects. The suggestion was taken up, and resulted in the formation of the Dudley Christian Social Union, which was practically floated at a large meeting in the Public Hall in November, 1894, at which the Bishop of Worcester and Mr. W. T. Stead were the principal speakers. The programme of the Union was

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divided into seven branches. In order to ascertain which subjects appealed most to the hundred members who had joined, the secretary wrote to them inquiring in which subjects they were most interested. The majority of the members selected the housing of the poor. The committee thereupon decided to confine itself principally to

that subject.

Dudley is an old town, which, although it has grown largely in population in the last five years, has not increased in area. The natural result is overcrowding. The Union held a number of meetings on this subject, but they attracted very little attention. A resolution was then moved on the Town Council by one of its members, urging the adoption of the Working Classes Act, 1890, but this resolution was rejected on grounds which were unworthy of serious notice. The way in which the Council treated that resolution roused up certain prominent men in the town to take an interest in the question, and many of them joined the Social Union. One of them especially-Mr. George Bean, the President of the Liberal Unionist Association—entered most heartily into the movement, and practically became its leader. A determined effort to rouse the people of Dudley to a realisation of the state of things was decided on. The Census Returns for 1891 were obtained. The committee adopted the Registrar-General's standard of overcrowding. By this standard domestic overcrowding exists wherever there are more than four people sleeping in one room, which gives an average of 250 cubic feet of air to each person. Taking this as the basis, the Union found that there were 10,485 persons living in a state of overcrowding in Dudley.

An Overcrowding Committee was then formed, which devoted itself entirely to this subject. Its members belong to all denominations and all parties. It has a Liberal Unionist chairman and treasurer, while a Congregational minister acts as secretary. The committee set systematically to work in order to make itself thoroughly master of the facts. A number of rooms in the overcrowded districts of Dudley were measured. As the result of this investigation it was found that the average number of cubic feet per room in the threeroomed houses was 600 to 900, and in the four-roomed about 1,000. The committee therefore were able to prove that they were well within the mark in stating that 10,000 people were living in a state of overcrowding, or about 23 per cent. of the entire population of the town. The committee also obtained statistics from other towns, and found that Dudley was the worst town as to overcrowding in the Midlands, and that there were only four other places in the kingdom which had a blacker record. These towns are Gateshead, with 40 per cent. of the population living in a state of overcrowding; Newcastle, with 35; Sunderland, with 32; and Plymouth,

In November last the movement received a powerful addition in a series of articles which appeared in the Birmingham Daily Gazette under the title of "Should Dudley Die?" The articles attracted widespread attention, and the title by which they were headed passed into popular speech. The Birmingham Post followed suit with an interview with Mr. Bean, which stated the facts and urged as the only remedy the adoption of the Working Classes Act.

All this agitation was not without effect on the members of the Town Council, who saw the necessity of making some reply. Mr. H. C. Brettell, the Chairman of the Sanitary Committee, therefore issued a report, in which he endeavoured to prove that the number of over-

crowded was nearer eleven than eleven thousand. This report he commended to the Council in a speech in which he said that the town might now give its attention to more important matters, a sentiment which sums up the attitude of the Council to the condition of the people question. No sooner was the report issued than it was riddled through and through in the local press. It was pointed out that in order to arrive at his conclusions, Mr. Brettell first brushed aside the Registrar-General's standard and adopted one, or rather several, of his own, for he was by no means consistent in his report. He also suggested that all people under twenty-one might be ignored "as children"; although probably the evil of overcrowding is greatest with boys and girls in their teens. He pointed out that the average number of people per house was much the same in Dudley as in other Midland towns, but forgot to mention that the houses in Dudley are invariably smaller, both as to the number and size of the rooms.

Notwithstanding this the Town Council adopted Mr. Brettell's report by twenty-four votes to nine, and it was thought that the agitation would then cease. It sprung up, however, more vigorously than ever. The editors of the local papers could not find room enough in their columns for the letters which were sent them, and considerable excitement existed in the town.

articles in the Gazette continued to appear.

It was then resolved by the Social Union to ask for an official inquiry, inasmuch as their statements had been officially denied. A resolution to this effect was moved in the Town Council on May 5th. The gentleman who moved it, the chairman of the Social Union Committee, and Conservative member of the working men's district of the town, brought forward statistics gathered by himself and his friends by a house-to-house visitation of his ward, which showed that this one ward alone contained 692 people in a state of overcrowding. Some of these houses belong to members of the Town Council, and many of them were also in a most dilapidated and insanitary condition. In another report issued on the sanitary aspect of the question Mr. Brettell himself admitted that one district in the town was almost wholly in an insanitary condition. That district contained as many as 200 people. This statement was by no means an exaggeration. There seems to be hardly a drain in the place, and this appears to be characteristic of many others of Dudley.

In a letter to the Birmingham Daily Gazette on April 22, Mr. Bean wrote:—

Of 9,162 tenements in Dudley 6,908 are bona fide workmen's dwellings, and the inhabitants number 33,455, or 73 per cent. of the entire population. From a personal inspection of every ward, I believe that at least one half of these tenements should be razed. But few of them contain damp courses, and many have but an apology for a roof; open ashpits and closets are as closely attached as the domestic pantry; in sleeping apartments, almost too small for one, are often to be found four, five, or more individuals; open sewers contaminate the air, thousands of houses having no connection with the deep main; and the approach to a vast number of these houses is through a gullet, which no sun-rays can enter.

The sanitary inspector made a private investigation for the benefit of the Council, and this report was complete for many wards before the Council met. But instead of bearing out the report of the chairman of the Sanitary Committee, it is believed to support the statements of the Union. In spite of all this the Council hardened its heart and refused the investigation by

twenty-four votes to nine.

In the prosecution of its campaign the Social Union

made an application to the Local Government Board. They discovered that a Report on the insanitary condition of the town had been sent to the Council by a Local Government Board inspector in September, 1894.

Although embodying recommendations on such important matters as the provision of an isolation hospital, the water supply of many of the houses, the removal of refuse and sewerage and drainage, the condition of the dwellings, the inspection of nuisances, and the bye-laws of the town, it appears to have never been so much as presented to the Council nor its many suggestions considered by it. All of which will help to show what kind of official apathy the Social Union has had to face.

All the same much good has been accomplished. sanitary authorities have been aroused to action of which they never dreamt before; the slum landlords have renovated dilapidated property to an extent which has found abundant work for several months to every bricklayer and plumber in the town; sanitation has been attended to everywhere with most excellent results; and prosecutions for overcrowding have been commenced, and actually an official hint given that landlords will be

proceeded against unless they are more careful.

This brief account of what has been accomplished at Dudley, and the methods by which it has been achieved, is full of encouragement. There is no reason why Dudley should stand alone in this respect. Its example should be followed by other towns where the condition of things is equally bad, if not worse. It is eminently a work on which all persons interested in the welfare of the town can unite, without any regard to party or religious differences. This is one of the chief lessons learnt by the Dudley Social Union. It was able to arouse the attention of all classes by keeping the question strictly non-political. By doing so the Union were able to concentrate attention on the merits of the question itself. Another lesson was the absolute necessity of getting to know the facts, and getting to know them thoroughly. Before doing anything the Union ascertained exactly how matters stood, and then it held an impregnable position. Other branches of the National Union throughout, the kingdom might do the same with a lyantage, and not only in relation to the question of the housing of the poor, but other allied subjects.

It may be possible to awaken a Town Council to a sense of its duty in respect to this question by vigorous agitation. But everything has not been achieved when this has been accomplished. All public bodies need to be kept constantly up to the mark in this respect, as in others, by the exercise of constant vigilance. In order to secure this it is necessary to have some permanent organisation, such as the Mansion House Council on the Dwellings of the Poor. This Council has done excellent work during the thirteen years of its existence. has local committees established in most of the districts of the metropolis, and in others has correspondents who keep it informed as to the condition of affairs in their neighbourhood. What an association of this kind is able to accomplish is best set forth by the following extracts

from this year's report :-

In spite of the increased attention of the local authorities to sanitary work and the greater number of inspectors employed, the fact that we have been able to call the attention of the various bodies to thousands of definite cases of insanitation, proves that there is still a real need for the continuance of the Mansion House Council.

It will be readily understood, that, owing to the large number of houses an inspector has under his charge, he cannot be cognisant of all the nuisances that exist, while it is a curious fact that the poorer classes generally prefer to communicate with us rather than with the authorities direct, and this for obvious reasons.

It is impossible to give the whole details of the work got through by the Council in the course of the year. In West Ham we have given continued attention to the insanitary conditions abounding there, and have also pressed upon the Local Government Board the necessity of holding a public inquiry, which as yet we have not been successful in getting. Our case in this district rests upon the fact that out of 2,223 insanitary conditions existing in 596 houses in March, 1894, 1.350 still remained unremedied in June, 1895. The West Ham Town Council, as will be seen, believe that the absence of dust-bins in their district is a sanitary gain; and this Council would gladly share this opinion, providing that a proper sanitary pail was provided; but in 61 cases we found no receptacle whatever for the storage of dust, while in 474 cases we found receptacles which could not by any stretch of imagination be termed sanitary pails. These consisted of worn-out hand-pails, baths, wicker-baskets, boilers, tins and boxes, and, in fact, anything the tenant could lay hold of; in many cases four or five of these articles being brought into use.

Our work in Tottenham has been more successful, as in this case, after an appeal to the Local Government Board, the Urban District Council have decided to take action on our complaints, and have appointed an additional inspector to get through the work more quickly. It is to be hoped that now the work has fairly started the 1,179 insanitary conditions in the 381 houses complained of will soon be remedied.

The attention of the London County Council has been drawn to numerous cases in Hackney Wick under the control of the Hackney Vestry, whose attention was called to some of the cases as far back as 1893.

A defect in the sanitary law which requires prompt remedy is power to prevent the great delay which arises from disputes between local and central authorities as to responsibility.

A case to which our attention was called showed that the drainage of three houses was combined. On November 6th. 1895, the drains were opened for repairs, and, owing to the difficulty of coming to an arrangement, they remained in a terribly insanitary condition to the end of February (nearly three months), the basements of the premises being during this time flooded with sewage, the tenants being put to serious inconvenience. It may be mentioned that one of these places was a milkshop and one a laundry. Surely a clause amending the Act, and definitely giving power and responsibility to one or other of the parties concerned, could be passed and the remedy applied forthwith, so that whether the dispute be between one vestry and another, or between the local authority and the County Council, or even a difference of opinion between the County Council and the Local Government Board, the insanitation would be put right, and the health of the inhabitants secured. The legal questions could be settled at leisure in the law courts if necessary.

By the courtesy of Lord Rowton, we learn that the

indefatigable Chairman of the Guinness Trust has been able to work the fund to a large profit, both in London and Dublin. Additional buildings have been completed during the past year, and by steady application and perseverance the trustees have now provided in London 1,877 separate dwellings. containing 3,738 rooms, besides laundries, club-rooms, costers' sheds, etc., and are negotiating for an additional site.

In addition to this, Lord Rowton has, on his own account, been able to open another lodging-house, which is already full every night, as also is the previous one. A third is in course of construction. The first one, close to Vauxhall Station, contains 484 beds; the second, in King's Cross Road, 676 beds; and the one now building at Newington Butts will contain 800. This is a bit of the best work of its kind that has been done in London for many years, and we wish his lordship continued success.

It will be remembered that in 1892 an inquiry was held by the London County Council into the sanitary administration of St. Saviour's, Southwark. We have had a re-visit made to the places complained of, and the result shows that an extraordinary thorough Board of they hav sanitary The I

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Soma matter In 1885 ordinary amount of work has been done, and this of a thorough and lasting nature. The members of the St. Saviour's Board of Works are to be congratulated on the way in which they have gone to work to put their district into a proper sanitary condition.

The London County Council has erected the following artisans' dwellings without the intervention of a contractor:—

Council Buildings, Yabsley Street, Poplar.

Westview Cottages
Armitage Cottages
East Greenwich.

Collerston Cottages | Hughes Field Cottages, Deptford.

Cable Street Dwellings.

Goldsmith Row Buildings, Hackney Road.

Mount Street Buildings, Boundary Street, Shoreditch.

The inspectors of the Council visited 3,915 houses in 1895; 1,478 of these cases have been dismissed as remedied, 498 as being only of a trivial nature, while 1,954 are still under consideration.

The following table, giving the population, inhabited houses, and sanitary inspectors of the various parishes and districts in London, will be useful for reference:—

194	Area in Statute Acres.	1895.		Rateable	ry ors,
Parishes, Districts.		In- habited Houses.		Value of Property in 1895.	Sanitary Inspectors, 1895,
		21 1 1		£	-
St. George's, Hanover Sq	1,122	11,204	78,34	1,880,860	3
Chelsea	794	12,214	97,845	740,615	3
Fulham	1,700	15,684	108,049	511,738	4
St. Pancras	2,672	24,443	234,379	1,559,723	8
St. Giles	244	3,729	39,782	420,890	5
	815	5,781	55,760	852,199	3
Westminster	3,297	31,576	198,606	988,521	
Hackney	3,491	31,010	130,000	900,041	9
	284	6,061	60,136	278,554	
Southwark	3,388	9,650		190,750	
Plumstead		15,614	60,000	1,332,028	5
Paddington	1,280	14,674	117,846	377,255	
Mile End Old Town	1,506		108,000		3
Marylebone		15,386 33,849	142,404	1,535,166	6
Camberwell	4,342		235,344		12
Islington	3,107	39,500	333,000	1,725,427	17
Holborn	167	3,867	34,035	376,491	3
Newington, Surrey	632	13,392	115,663	479,941	6
Bermondsey	627	12,249	84,688	430,528	4
Lewisham	6,544	16,983	100,200	659,005	6
St. George's-in-the-East	244	5,296	45,795	194,107	3
Kensington	2,245	22,000	167,000	2,067,240	8
Bethnal Green	755	17,109	129,134	433,724	5
St. Martin-in-the-Fields .	286	1,467	14,574	538,971	2
Strand	167	2,148	25,122	626,599	5
St. Saviour	203	2,733	27,177	344,709	3
Wandsworth	9,352	25,398	178,356	1,161,123	13
Stoke Newington	639	5,198	32,000	196,085	3
Lee .	7,004	7,111	36,103	278,616	3
St. Luke, Middlesex	220	3,950	42,448	331,550	2
Lambeth	4,215	38,521	275,202	1,671,172	9
Whitechapel	406	8,170	74,498	414,515	6
St. Olave's	125	2,086	12,694	204,591	1
Hampstead	2,248	9,528	68,425	749,537	4
Foplar	2,335	22,000	166,697	707,872	7
Shoreditch	648	13,932	124,009	680,613	4
Limehouse	462	7,759	57,559	299,011	3
St. James, Westminster .	162	2,641	24,995	765,154	2
Clerkenwell	380	7,363	65,885	379,250	3
Hammersmith	2,287	14,300	99,819	548,549	5
City of London	655	5,750	37,504	4,193,042	10
Rotherhithe	754	5,370	40,215	210,858	2
Greenwich	3,425	24,743	165,413	863,124	9
Woolwich	1,126	5,527	40,848	224,514	2
Battersea	2,170	23,000	168,000	810,000	8
TOTALS	75,724	468,806	4,303,565	34,099,938	127

All the districts have one Medical Officer of Health with the exception of Wandsworth, which has five, Lee three, and Poplar and Greenwich two each.

Some progress has been made in the last decade in the matter of the number of sanitary inspectors for London. In 1885 there were only 94, now there are 127; but this

is still very inadequate for a population of over 4,000,000, the greater portion of which lives in densely crowded areas.

The photograph of Viaduct Chambers, which we reproduce, is issued with the society's report for this year. These rooms are better known to readers of Dickens as Fagin's Kitchen, and his description of their dirt and filth seems to be as true to-day as it was when he wrote it. Indeed the buildings have been condemned by the County Council as insanitary, and have been closed. They are but one of many others which will have to be treated in a similar fashion before the poor of this great city can be said to have even a remote chance of living a human life.

Anyone who may desire further information as to the work in Dudley or in London should communicate with Mr. A. M. Gardner, Secretary of the Dudley Christian Social Union, and J. Hamer, Esq., J.P., Hon. Secretary, Mansion House Council on the Dwellings of the Poor.

SOCIAL SERVICE OF THE SLUM BY THE SUBURB.

Now that the summer is again with us it may be worth while to remind those who have gardens and space in which to live and breathe and enjoy themselves that the majority of their fellow-creatures have no gardens and no trees, and no green lawn on which to stretch themselves. In order to bring the suburb into a fraternal touch with the slum, or rather to afford the dwellers of the main streets an opportunity of enjoying the hospitality of the villa, the Warden of Browning Hall has issued the following circular to the residents in Denmark Hill and the neighbourhood:—

Within less than half-an-hour's walk of your house and garden is the district of Walworth, one of the poorest and most densely populated areas in London.

There are here 115,000 people on less than one square mile; they chiefly consist of the poorer labouring classes; the streets are crowded with little children, and there is no park in the whole paid.

We are living amongst these people, and trying to make life brighter and happier for many of them.

Can you help us by occasionally inviting a few of them young or old—to spend an hour or two in your garden and giving them a cup of tea?

We are specially anxious to help the women and children to see the beauty of the country in the summer months.

If you feel disposed to render this helpful service to your poorer brothers and sisters in Walworth, we shall be glad to introduce you to those whom you can help, and to make the necessary arrangements.

If any who read this, who live either in the southeast or in other districts of London, feel moved to issue such invitations, by all means let them do it, and do it directly; otherwise the summer will be past before they have made up their minds to move in the matter.

Mr. George, of Dalton Street, Byker, Newcastle-on-Tyne, has written a pamphlet which, in the form of "A Tale of the Newcastle Workhouse," sets forth strikingly one of the many disadvantages of herding our pauper children together in workhouses. Although Mr. George only relates the history of one event in a Northern workhouse, there is not much doubt but that it is typical of what might at any time happen in any of the numerous workhouses throughout the land. Possibly this little pamphlet may help somewhat in calling the attention of the public to what has long been admitted to be an evil by those most experienced in the administration of our Poor Law relief.

HOW TO PROMOTE A REVIVAL IN READING.

HE article which I published last month has naturally brought me many communications from persons who are directly interested in the subject. Dr. Paton, of Nottingham, after consultation with Mr. Park, one of the leading pioneers of the P. S. A. Movement, writes me as follows:—

Councillor Park agrees with me that the best revivalists we can get in the cause of reading amongst the people are men who will give lantern lectures to the people whilst they are reading the hard books which we (the N.H.R.U.) will provide for them in our introductory course. We shall also give bright matter in the magazine that will stimulate and guide them. They need this. We must also have the social life developed. They cannot read alone to profit. But with Reading Circles everything can be done. Could you tell me of some earnest young men or women who would prepare notes of lantern lectures of the kind I want? Let me hear from you, because we can carry out this work with you.

I shall be very glad if any of my readers who feel disposed to help, will place themselves in communication either with me or with Dr. Paton, of the National Home Reading Union, Surrey House, Victoria Embankment, S.W.

WHAT A LANCASHIRE WOMAN HAS DONE.

One of the most interesting of the letters which I have received, and one which most directly bears upon the work to be performed, reaches me from Lancashire. The writer is a good Christian woman, not unacquainted with sore trouble in her own life, which has quickened her interest and sympathy with those who suffer. It is a communication full of helpful suggestion to those who wish to communicate a taste for reading to the masses who at present find nothing to attract them in books:—

I have, she writes, bestowed a great deal of thought on this subject for many years past, and have worked hard to create a taste for reading among the young women of my Sunday class. We added books to our library and made it a really good one, but it was of no use, we could get but a very small number of readers. Then we had another difficulty, scholars kept coming and we could not supply them with teachers, and I could see my girls would never make teachers if I could not induce them to read. They were all factory girls, and came from very poor homes; two or three I found read the London Journal, Bow Bells, &c.—these amongst the least respectable, and the others rather looked down on them for doing it; for to most Lancashire mothers, novel-reading, or, indeed, reading at all, is a terrible waste of time, and to be frowned down if possible.

FOR FACTORY GIRLS.

I started a sewing-class for my girls, and there I used to quote Miss Alcott's "Little Women" to them, telling them stories until they became perfectly familiar with the characters (I knew the book off by heart); presently one borrowed it, then it passed round and every one of those twenty girls read it, and learnt to love it. Next I got the "Old-Fashioned Girl," same author, that followed suit; then I think our next book was "St. Beethon's," one of E. J. Worboise's; they liked that very much. I always gave them first to the girls who had a taste for reading, then while we were sewing I would ask how far they had got? how did they like such and such a character? then I would get them to describe some incident for the rest until all got quite impatient to get the books for themselves. Now I want to tell you something else: at least a dozen of those girls became teachers, and out of their slender pocketmoney for years they gave ten shillings' worth of books to

their scholars. Then our Band of Hope committee took up the idea, and for some time they have spent £5 a year on prizes. The Band of Hope children are gathered from a very low district. And there is hardly a family about who has not a copy—a pictorial copy—of the "Pilgrim's Progress," "Andersen's Fairy Tales," "Robinson Crusoe," "Arabian Nights." Where there are several children they have a whole collection of Miss Alcott's and Silas Hocking's, a great favourite that last among our factory people.

FOR A CLASS OF LADS.

While the girls progressed like that, the lads stood still reading newspapers, but little of anything else, until about three years ago, when they were seized with the Socialist fever; they made us a proper upset then; a number of them retired-and I began to think about the lads who were left, and if I could do anything for them. Then I selected "Westward Ho?" (Kingsley is my favourite). Next I picked out my lads, six of them, age from eighteen to twenty, and told them I wanted to form a reading circle. There were thirty of them, but I daren't venture on any of the others. They were a little bit flattered, and consented to come. I had brought half-a-dozen sixpenny copies. I set them to cut the leaves, and then questioned as to what they liked to read. One of them liked to read about Charley Peace and Co.; another, the son of a noted puglist, who performs in the Circus, dearly liked the Boys of England. One never read anything; another read the papers; a fifth liked to read a nice tale now and again; and the last one, a comical lad, said he read books, but never thought of looking who had written them, and could not tell anything he had read. I talked to them a little, telling them what I considered were the advantages of reading, and pointing out that nobody could hope to rise in these days who had not a good education, and the first step in that direction was learning to love good books. Then we read round to where Amyas offers to fight Salvation Yeo for the horn-I stopping to explain anything they did not understand. I told them tales and illustrated it all to the very best of my ability. Anyhow, they came again and never missed a single night up to Christmas. We started with singing, and closed with prayer.

SUBSIDIARY RESULTS.

I hailed your "masterpieces" with joy; they just gave me what I needed. I have supplied them each with a copy every week, and one of them remarked the other evening: "Well, I have read more this year than ever I read in all my life before." The others re-echoed this, and the oldest of the lot—he is twenty-three—said, "Well, I never knew there was so much to read. I feel as though I had been asleep and had only just wakened up." And still better than that, though that is a gain, as I know you will think, four out of the six have given themselves to Christ; three have already joined the Church, and the fourth is thinking of it. And they are anxious to form a Christian Endeavour Society in our school with themselves as the nucleus; they have learned to give out a hymn and to raise their voices in prayer, and for the last few weeks we have been studying St. John's Gospel. We shall finish "Westward Ho!" some day, please God. In the meantime they are reading most of what you publish. I will promise you to work away to create a revival, only mine must be a revival in a double sense. And, dear Mr. Stead, I know you will rejoice with me.

Another lady who teaches in the S.W. of London has written me an account of her experience, which points to the same moral as the foregoing letter. In order to get her scholars to be interested in books, she had practically to re-write them in a condensed form. She had found Spenser's "Faery Queen" very useful so treated, and had even found it necessary to re-write a condensed Kingsley's "Water Babies."

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THE PEOPLE'S BIBLE HISTORY.*

THE OLD BOOK AFTER THE DELUGE OF THE NEW CRITICISM.

WHAT of the Bible now? After the storm of the Higher Criticism has burst upon it, and the floods of evolutionary theory have swept round

about it, and the winds of free popular controversy have beaten upon it, what has come of it? Is the Old Book still standing where it stood? Or is it swaying and yielding under the new pressures? Is it or is it not tottering to its fall?

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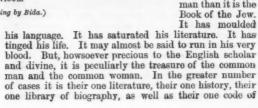
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This is a People's question. It is not a question for experts only. The Bible is no preserve of the critic, the mystic or the antiquary. It is no private domain of clergyman or even churchgoer. It is essentially a People's Book. Apart from all considerations of its religious authority, viewed merely as a piece of human literature, the Bible may be regarded as the indefeasible birthright of the average man. It belongs to him as no other book belongs to him. Pre-eminently is this the case with the English Bible and the Englishspeaking man. It touches him more nearly and on more sides of his life than any of his native masterpieces. It is the

ensign of his unity. Thomas Carlyle in a memorable passage suggested that the one power equal to the task of

keeping the ocean-sundered sections of Saxondom together in peace was the ascendency of Shakespeare. But the ascendency of Shakespeare is not to be compared for a single

moment to the merely literary ascendency of the Bible. For one reader of Shakespeare there are a hundred readers of the English Bible: and the reader of Shakespeare will read his Bible, or hear it read, a hundred times oftener than his Shakespeare. As a literary link between the common people all round the globe whose only speech is English, the Bible is first, and the rest of our classics are comparatively nowhere. And to the literary hold thus established an immensely deeper significance is given by the relation it bears to the popular sympathies and to popular ideals of conduct. The most pronounced Agnostics have eloquently extolled the unequalled worth of the Bible as the heritage of the multitude. Jewish though its authors were, the Bible is really now much more the Book of the English-speaking man than it is the Book of the Jew.





(From the Painting by Bida.)

^{* &}quot;The People's Bible History Prepared in the Light of Recent Investigations." Edited by Rev. Geo. C. Lorimer, LL.D., with an introduction by the Rt. Hon. W. E. Gladstone. Published in twelve six-shilling parts, or six twelve-shilling sections, or two two-guinea volumes—prices net—by Sampson Low, Marston and Co., London.

morals and manual of consolation. The vicissitudes of such a book, even if considered from a purely secular standpoint, affect the man in the pew much more than the man in the pulpit, and the man in the professor's chair much less than the man in the street. The specialist has his functions. Technical discussions have their place. But the popular stake is infinitely greater than the professional. In the fate of the People's Book the chief interest belongs to the People.

I.—THE CRITICAL EARTHQUAKE.

Now there can be no denying of the fact that during the last twenty years this People's Book has, to speak colloquially, been having a very rough time of it. Wellhausen's "History of Israel," published in 1878, created a sort of theological earthquake. There had been rumblings and shudderings before connected with the names of 'Vatke and Graf and Colenso and others, but the seismic spasm came from Wellhausen. There was a tremendous upheaval in the traditional notions about the Old Testament. Large tracts of the most familiar story were plunged under a sea of doubt and uncertainty, and vast ranges of Hebrew writ previously almost ignored were flung up into conspicuous prominence. What had once seemed solid ground now heaved and rocked ominously. The shock went through call the schools and the churches. Nor have the tremors and undulations yet ceased.

THE NEW PUBLICITY.

There had no doubt been earthquakes before in the region of Biblical criticism. Traditional theories of the New Testament had been, for the time at least, shattered by explosive emanations from German, Dutch and French universities. But the recent disturbances were marked by one novel and most serious difference. The revolutionary suggestions of the Tübingen and kindred critics had been to a great extent restricted to academic or technical circles. Only by devious channels, and in slow driblets, did the turbid waters of controversy trickle into the popular mind. Since then great changes have occurred. For the first time in the history of this country the common people have in the mass been taught to read. The nation has finally become a democracy; and the newspaper has flung open to the masses who can vote and read, the issues of almost every current controversy. As a consequence the area of the last critical earthquake has been immeasurably enlarged. No longer limited to the narrow confines of college or synod, it has spread to every intelligent newspaper reader.

HOW SCOTTISH EYES WERE OPENED.

At first, indeed, the new theories moved within the old academic and technical lines. One does not know how much longer they might have so moved unsuspected by the outer world, but for the keen nose of the heresy-hunter. There is no transmitter of seismic thrills in theology like the heresy-hunter. It was the orthodox attack on Professor Robertson-Smith which led to the Higher Criticism coming down from the classroom and cyclopedia into the columns of the daily press. The full, often verbatim, reports of his trial opened the eyes of the Scottish public. They learned, to their intense surprise, that high-minded professors who claimed to speak as reverent adherents of the Evangelical faith held most revolutionary views about the historical origin of the Old Testament.

Moses was, they found, allowed to be the author of only a chapter or two more than the Ten Commandments.

Deuteronomy was set down as the work of men who lived centuries later. The middle part of the Pentateuch was referred to a generation later still. Out of the treasure-house of Biblical criticism things new and old were thrown upon the astonished lay mind. "The Psalms of David" were in great part, if not altogether, taken from him. There appeared at least two Isaiahs in the field where for ages only one had been seen. The early stories—so hoary and familiar—passed under a shade, and suddenly, out of dense popular disregard, there emerged into the first historical importance the writings of the "minor prophets." Men who had been to the ordinary Bible reader mere names were now declared to be the prime human factors in the evolu-tion of Israel's religion. The figures of the patriarchs faded away into an uncertain haze; the personalities of the prophets stood out clear and colossal. All this and a great deal more of like disturbing tendency—repeated in endless altercation of assertion and denial came into the hands and under the eyes of every newspaper-reading Scot. The sensation produced in Scotland was tremendous. But its effects were not limited to that kingdom. The Scot is a very widely diffused variety of the human species, and wherever he goes he retains a lively interest in his original habitat, in its kirk affairs, and not least in its heresy-trials. The Scot, moreover, whatever be his adopted home, is pretty sure to act as the grey matter of the local brain. The new ideas about the Bible, once fiercely agitated north of the Border, were certain sooner or later to find their way throughout the English-speaking world.

HOW NONCONFORMISTS MISSED THEIR CHANCE.

South of the Border were heard at first only stray echoes of the conflict. Well-informed centres of Nonconformist culture took warning from the fate of Robertson-Smith, and strove, with more prudence than candour, to keep the people in the dark for a little while longer at all events. They preferred to work for their enlightenment indirectly, through clerical and academic channels. The secrecy with which the new ideas were extended and discussed seems now, in the light of later publicity, positively ludicrous. Such tactics found their fit reward. The great chance was offered to Nonconformity of speaking to the English people the first brive word of enlightenment and re-assurance concerning their principal Book. It was declined, and a few years later Anglican courage seized the advantage which Noncon-formist caution had lost. Popular curiosity meantime was whetted by the appearance of "Robert Elsmere." Mrs. Humphry Ward graciously gave the novel-reading public to understand that when once the light of scientific criticism had been shed abroad, the popular faith would be no longer tenable. The Book of Daniel would be proved a product of the Maccabean age, and then it would be all over with Christianity as we had known it.

"LUX MUNDI."

At last the long-delayed disclosure arrived. It came not by way of negative novelists or Nonconformist pioneers.) It was launched on the English-speaking commonalty by a group of Oxford High Churchmen strenuous in support of what they conceived to be the ancient and Catholic faith. "Lux Mundi" was published. The significance of that immensely overrated book was chiefly this, that it gave the average person some idea of what the critics were about. It let the cat out of the bag. Through reviews innumerable in monthly and weekly prints, by sermons from all standpoints, by

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voluminous polemical epistles, and by all the other devices of passionate religious controversy, the revolutionary import of the Higher Criticism was well rubbed into the popular mind. The daily press was not slow to take up the movement; and what cautious divines had feared to whisper in the privacy of their class-rooms, was preclaimed on the housetops and hawked in the gutter. The impression made in America as elsewhere was not allowed to fade. The heresy-trial of Professor Briggs in New York kept the issues vividly before the Transatlantic public. The long-dreaded possibility was realised. The man in the street got wind of the business.

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ENTER, THE MAN IN THE STREET.

Now this proverbial personage is no saint. Just as little is he a scholar. Ecclesiastical controversies do not, as a rule, interest him, except as a comforting proof that divines can lose their tempers just like other men. But he has had his notions, in a rough, rule-of-thumb sort of way, about the Bible. A queer amalgam they doubtless are of traditional orthodoxy, and ideas picked up from the floating thought of the time, and stamped with the dint of a somewhat gross experience; yet, as he thinks it, a serviceable kind of stuff to fit into his vague and rude scheme of things. And when the hubbub about the Bible grew so loud as actually to reach his ears, he began to feel a more than languid curiosity. The old Adam in him at first, no doubt, considerably enjoyed the fun of seeing parsons pull the Bible to pieces and of hearing them question the truth of its statements. He had been so often called heretic and infidel for venturing even to insinuate what many parsons now plumply and roundly proclaimed, that he might be pardone! an inward chuckle or two. But he grew to be rather interested on his own account. How all this free talk on the Bible will ultimately affect him is a problem of no small intricacy and of the gravest public importance. As he is not a thinker of the vocal or voluble order, it is hard to guess what has been going on in his mind. Yet there are some things which cannot have escaped him.

HIS GENERAL IMPRESSIONS.

He had been carefully instructed by the dogmatism of orthodoxy and the dogmatism of scepticism that

if any part of the Bible were proved unworthy of credence, the whole Bible must go by the board. Reject the story of Eden, he was told, or establish the mistakes of Moses, or upset the statements of Chronicles, or prove the Book of Daniel to have been written centuries after the captivity in Babylon-do any one of these things, and the Bible is overthrown. Christianity is exploded. The man in the street had his own thoughts about this peremptory inference; but he kept them mostly to himself. Now, however, he observes that large parts of Genesis are openly and widely declared to be unhistorical: he meets the frequent assertion that Moses had only a small share in composing the law which bears his name: he is bidden to see in Chronicles priestly imagination rather than historical accuracy: and he is assured that Daniel is an apocalyptic romance. He knows very little of the books that are mentioned. He doesn't understand the fine shades of distinction that are drawn. But what he hears leaves on his mind the general impression that the Bible is said to contain a great deal. that is not true, and to state that a great many things happened which never took place. And according to the logic of his early monitors, on the negative and positive side alike, the Bible ought to be done with and Christianity to be dying, if not dead.

But even if the carnal mind in him rather relishes this prospect, he is too much in touch with fact to accept it. He sees plainly enough that in the very quarters which proclaim the new ideas most loudly the Bible is not deposed, and Christianity is so far from moribund as to be actively aggressive. He picks up from newspaper and placard the fact that the disseminators of these upsetting notions command or occupy the leading pulpits of the metropolis. Canon Scott Holland is the great preacher of St. Paul's; Canon Gore of Westminster Abbey. Both are "Lux Mundi" men. In Nonconformist circles similar prominence and popularity belong to eloquent exponents of views equally free about the Old Book. Facts of this kind slowly and dimly affect the consciousness of the man in the street. They puzzle him doubtless; but he cannot get over the unexpected circumstance that those who handle the Bible so freely are among its leading official champions.

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THE SILOAM INSCRIPTION, REPRESENTING THE FORM OF HEBREW LETTERS IN THE TIME OF HEZEKIAH.

A PUZZLING CONTRAST.

He notices, too, in the fight that is now raging over the Education Bill that practically all denominations agree in insisting that the Bible shall be taught in the day school. Twenty years ago, before these new notions had been heard of, there was much less agreement than there is to-day on the necessity of keeping the Bible in the Board School. It strikes him as strange that when the Book was generally supposed to be free from error, there was more hesitation about making it a national school book than now, when leading parsons in all the sects admit that it contains errors. If he be of a thoughtful turn, our friend in the street may well reflect that the Bible, seemingly so riddled and questioned, is taught by the nation and to the nation more universally than ever before. No colporteur or Scripture-reader has so widely popularised the teaching of Scripture as the School Board has done, While the storms of the Higher Criticism have been bursting over the ancient record, the State has been teaching it; selectively and adaptively. but with remarkable efficiency; and whatever new devices may be tried in religious teaching, the sects are solid in not desiring to retreat from Bible lines.

"THE NEW BIGOTRY."

These are palpable realities which must tell on the consciousness of the ordinary man. He sees little likelihood of Christianity disappearing with the rapidity he was taught to expect on flaws being found in its sacred Book. On the contrary, he may have a shrewd impression that the old religion is, as he might say, going to have another innings. If he dips into the magazines now and then, or reads excerpts therefrom in the daily prints, he finds the most pronounced foes of Christianity bewailing the outlook. All these things have come to pass which they predicted:-the Bible has been openly exposed to the attacks of the boldest scientific criticism: the old dates and theories of authorship have been abandoned: the old claim of inerrancy has been repudiated: but, after all, the rout of religion—which they forefold as the inevitable consequence—has not come off. Far from it: these disappointed champions of unbelief are filling the air with lamentations over a recrudescence of the old superstition: the New Bigotry, as they term it, is upon us: Christianity, after having been many times over logically killed and buried and now bereft of its mummy case of scriptural infallibility, is coolly taking on a new lease of vitality: it is alive, and in the ascendant. Such is the reluctant witness of its once most confident and cocksure assailants. Rumour of Drummond, and Kidd. and Balfour-of Romanes converted to the old faith-and of Evolution baptised into the Christian name, filters down into the gossip of the pavement and produces its impression.

This renewed hold of the Scriptures on the life of the common people, and this revival of the Christian religion in the most progressive centres of modern civilisation, occurring side by side with the wide-spread concession of error in the once infallible Bible, do undoubtedly present food for thought to more reflective temperaments than those generally associated with the man in the street. Yet our friend has a keen eye for facts, even though he may have little mind for logic. It is quite possible that the contrast between what he was taught to expect and what has really happened may move him to surmise that there is something more and other than he had thought in that Old Bible. And if his hereditary feeling for the Book, deepened by the new surprise, lead him to pause awhile in order to ponder

some of the changes of view suggested in regard to the ancient volume, he will probably experience a growing sense of relief.

LIGHTENING THE SHIP?

He certainly does not feel much impoverished if the stories of Adam and Eve and the serpent, and of antediluvian longevity, are suspect as history. He is not particularly enamoured of the patriarchs, and should not be sorry to see some of the incidents of their domestic history removed from the category of ascertained fact. He may sigh over the story of Joseph if that has to go. He will not dogmatise; but, once he has learned to distinguish, he will be content to suspend judgment about Genesis until archæologists and literary critics have something more solid to offer him. He will feel himself the less hampered on that score in accepting evolution or other scientific theory as an account of the real genesis of things and of men. His rough practical sense will make him quite unwilling to trouble about the composition of Pentateuch or Hexateuch. He may be too ready to avail himself of critical doubts in order to dispose of Joshua's massacres. He will not be very much distressed if the story of Samson should turn out to be a Canaanitish solar myth taken over by Israel. All this may be very shocking and very unscientific, but it is very likely to be the attitude of the average English-speaking person who has got to know what the critics are arguing about. As he proceeds through the Canon he may even feel that he is gaining, not losing, by critical aids. He is better pleased to think of David as the Bismarck or Cavour of his day, who founded the national capital and built up the empire of Israel, than as the "good of the shepherd boy" who killed Goliath and was every astingly singing psalms. This feeling may be profane, but it is probable. His imagination may even find more in the Psalter when viewed as the lyric utterance of a whole nation's worship than when taken to be the religious diary of a single and marvellously versatile soul.

A DISCOVERY FOR THE DEMOCRACY.

But when the average man enters the new light in which modern knowledge has set the prophets, he may be excused for supposing all previous losses to be here far more than compensated. Especially if a working man. he will probably consider Amos to be worth more to him than Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, and the twelve patriarchs all put together. His social and democratic sympathies will be kindled to enthusiasm by the agrarian agitation of the herdman of Tekoa, the tragic romance of Hosea's home-life, the heroic statesmanship of the many-sided Isaiah, and the thrilling adventures of the lion-hearted Jeremiah. He will find his life and the life of his generation permanently enriched by the discovery of those ancient social reformers and political pamphleteers. Their passion for social justice and their dream of an ideal commonwealth will direct his will and inspire his hopes for the twentieth century. And even if the Book of Daniel was born out of the anguish of the Maccabee revolt—some 400 years after its ostensible date—he will probably regard its daring anticipation of the reign of universal righteousness-promuleated at such an hour-as more wonderful than the alleged deliverance of three Hebrew children from a flery furnace, or of Daniel from a den of lions.

A NEW PERSPECTIVE.

On purely critical and archæological questions about which he knows eminent scholars are at variance, the average man will shrink from attempting to

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Meantime he will He will wait and see. leave the controverted issues and restrict himself to what is undisputed. He will probably have enough to do in assimilating the new material which is beyond the range of controversy to keep him busy until a wider area of agreement is attained by critical His saving instinct for facts will enable anthorities. him to dispense with any definite theory of inspira-He will be content to dwell on the facts: the facts will leave their own message. Even if the verdict of the jury of experts shall eventually give him back all that criticism has questioned or assailed, he will probably not regret his compulsory sojourn in the narrower region of facts at present unchallenged. It will have given him a new sense of the reality of Israelitish life. The modern turmoil has done at least one great permanent service. It has shaken the history of the people of Israel loose from thraldom to the petty text-grinder. It has brought Israel out of the incense-laden atmosphere and dim religious light of the Church into the open day. It has given him a real place among the nations: and the average man aglow with the modern passion of nationalism is not likely to forget the grand onward movement of Israel's national life for the trivial uncertainties of primitive biography. He has gained a new perspective of events, and whatever comes of the patriarchs and judges, he will lay the stress of his interest not on the details of their domestic peculiarities, but on the broad ranges of national development, on the adult life of the national heroes, and on the progressive expansion of the national ideal. He will follow the prophets as the mirrors and makers and idealisers of the nation's life.

THE BACKBONE OF THE BIBLE.

This perspective will yield him as the goal of Israel's history, that august conception with which the Gospel commences. The Kingdom of God, which formed the burden of Jesus's teaching, was primarily nothing else than a magnified and glorified version of the Israelitish The community which Moses founded and which David built up into an empire was the reality of which the Evangelic kingdom was the ideal counterpart and consummation. As the material envelope was torn asunder and destroyed in the disasters of Disruption and Exile, the inner spirit of the people was made free to transfigure its past in a social anticipation which grew ever purer and larger and richer, until it knew no end in space or time and blended in its varied perfectness every moral and material good. This idea of the Kingdom of God which Jesus put in the forefront of His Gospel is the key to the unity of Scripture. It also regulates what one may term the gradation of Scripture. Once the average man is led to that real-historical principle, he is not likely to slacken his grip of it for devices of the old allegorical, mystical or pragmatical order. As he watches its progressive disclosure in the Old Testament and reaches its personal Embodiment in the New, he has little difficulty in apportioning to each stage in the development its grade of value for him. The absolute standard of authority and worth is there before him in the person of the Christ: and not even the average man will ever again venture to raise to the level of His pre-eminence the precept or example of patriarch, legislator, psalmist, prophet or even apostle. The shaking and shattering of criticism, whatever mischief they may have done, do yet seem to have made people more conscious of the supremacy of Jesus over His own Scriptures, and of the comprehensive value

of His idea of the Kingdom of God. Perhaps this readjustment of perspective and emphasis may help to account for the phenomena which unbelievers describe as the advent of the New Bigotry and believers welcome as a Revival of Faith. If this be so,—however the critics may rage or the bigots imagine vain things,—we need not fear for the man in the street. "Facts are stubborn chiels that winna ding"; and as aforesaid our friend has a saving instinct for facts.

II.—EFFECTS WITHIN THE FAMILY BIBLE PRECINCT.

The foregoing estimate of the impression, actual or probable, left on the lay mind by what it knows of the Higher Criticism, ought to help us in appreciating the significance of the compilation before us. "The People's Bible History" belongs to what may be termed the Family Bible variety of book. It forms when complete a volume of 1,276 pages, measuring 3½ by 9½ by 12½ inches, and weighing more than 16 pounds avoirdupois. The paper is superb, the type is large and clear, the edges are richly gilt, and the morocco binding combines strength with elegance. It is illustrated with fine plates of ancient inscriptions and famous pictures, some of which we reproduce here. Such a book is professedly "not designed for the learned few, but for the thoughtful and intelligent multitude." One will therefore not expect to find in it the work of the pioneer or innovator, or the advocacy of extreme positions, or the elaborations of technical science. One looks only for the statement of more or less accepted conclusions, the popularisation of results already achieved elsewhere, and, above all, the absence of opinions reputed to be Works of this kind, intended for use in the dangerons. families of the religious and well-to-do laity, must be considered fairly "safe," or there is practically no market for them. They must also be fairly "sound"; and the editor is careful to declare in the first sentence of his preface that the History is "planned in the interest of evangelical religion." He draws his contributors from no narrow denominational area.

CONTRIBUTORS FROM MANY CHURCHES.

Four are Episcopalian, four Baptist; there are two Congregational, two Presbyterian and two Methodist writers; and one of each of the following ecclesiastical varieties,—Universalist, "Christian," Lutheran, Unitarian. The Unitarian is allowed to deal only with the uncanonical history between Old and New Testaments. The same eye to the popular regard has led the editor to invite contributions from pulpit orators like Dr. Gunsaulus of Chicago, and widely known revivalists like Dr. Pentecost of London, whose names may attract subscribers, but whose qualifications are not primarily scientific. These characteristics of the book give it a claim on our consideration quite other than the intrinsic worth of its contents. The work is designed to commend itself to the religious public which considers itself "evangelical," and on the whole fairly "orthodox." The extent therefore to which the History admits or excludes the suggestions of modern criticism respecting the ancient narrative may be taken to indicate what the religious commonalty are supposed to be willing to entertain. It may be studied with advantage as a landmark which shows how far the tide of critical inquiry has carried the average Protestant from his traditional moorings. What then are the traces of change it attests?

PROFESSOR SAYCE AS "HIGHER CRITIC."

To begin with, the editor candidly admits that "there is a distinctively evangelical school of Higher Criticism—a

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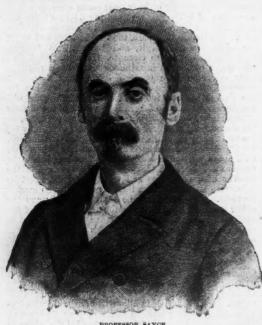
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school loyal to the cardinal doctrines of Christianity. though diverging somewhat from traditional estimates of their documentary sources." The first of this class whom he brings on the scene is Professor A. H. Sayce, who writes on the Literature of the Old Testament. Dr. Sayce has inveighed so fiercely against the Higher Criticism that he seems to be regarded in some quarters as a doughty champion of the traditional views. But he is really nothing of the kind. He is a "higher critic" like the rest of them. He has only sought to modify the conclusions of certain brothers of his craft in the light of recent discoveries in Oriental archeology. In the essay before us, while insisting that in the historical books of the Old Testament we have "authentic and credible history," he is careful to add :-



PROFESSOR SAYCE.

At the same time we must remember that it is history-not the mechanical reproduction of transcendental infallibility. The sacred writers were historians, not machines. not look, in them, for a mathematical exactitude which would be impossible in any form of history, much more in ancient Oriental history. Inspiration . . . adapted history to the needs of man's spiritual and moral nature, but it left that history with all the imperfections and limitations to which the age and the place rendered it subject.

CONCESSIONS ON THE PENTATEUCH.

Speaking on the Pentateuch, Dr. Sayce makes the following liberal concessions: -

The existence of three stages in the Mosaic legislation cannot be denied, though the conclusion drawn from them by the "Higher Criticism" need not be accepted. The composite character of the Mosaic books is a fact now accepted by all schools of theological opinion. The more we know about early Oriental literature, the more certain it becomes that the oldest and most authoritative portion of it was to a certain extent a compilation and a growth. . . . The history of the Pentateuch also cannot have been very dissimilar. The Book of Genesis relates the history of times long anterior to the birth of Moses. If, therefore, the great Hebrew legislator was its author, he must have made use of older documents which he combined together and incorporated in his work . .

Nor need we believe that the Pentateuch, as a whole, took its final shape before the time of Ezra and "the Men of the Great Synagogue." . . . Words and phrases which had ceased to be intelligible would be altered or explained . . . and from time to time the text would be adapted to the requirements and conceptions of the age . . . We need not be surprised, therefore, if it can be shown that periods subsequent to that of the Exodus are reflected in parts of the Pentateuch, or if instances are recorded in it which belong to a later age.

In other words-Moses compiled the Pentateuch. Successive editions of the work were brought up to date by its editors. And we have it in the last edition which Ezra gave to the people. But precisely how much of this completed product is due to Moses and how much to the long series of editors Dr. Sayce leaves an open

ON PROPHETS AND PSALMS.

He displays just as little rigidity in his treatment of the prophetic literature:-

The words of a prophecy might be modified and changed so as to adapt them to the circumstances of the day. Passages might be admitted or added, and alterations made in the proper names. A prophet might revise his own prophecies in this way, as well as the prophecies of others.

Dr. Sayce contends for two authors to the Book of Zechariah, and at least two authors to the Book of Isaiah. He objects to the Psalms as a whole being regarded as a product of the age after the Captivity, but he recognises that "we may, in fact, see in the Book of the Psalms relics of the psalmodic literature of Israel from the days of David down to those of the Maccabean war." Of the superscriptions attached to the Psalms, he says "their historical value is slight, and the ascription to Moses of the only Psalm (the ninetieth), in which it is stated that the extreme age of man is fourscore years, shows with how small an amount of critical ability they were compiled."

ON ECCLESIASTES AND "DANIEL."

He assigns the Book of Job to the period following the death of Josiah and the Captivity. The Song of Solomon was of Solomon's time, but hardly of his composing. Ruth and Lamentations "had doubtless come down from an early period." Ecclesiastes is a late Hebrew production; "in putting the words of it into the mouth of Solomon, the author has adopted the usage of the Haggadist rather than of the historian." By Haggadalı Dr. Sayce means the treatment of history or legend indifferently as a vehicle for homiletical teaching, the moral lesson, and not the historicity of the story, being the point in view.

Dr. Sayce's view of Daniel is as radical as any of the Higher Critics whom he so delights to disparage and despise. "In the earlier chapters of the book of Daniel we have," he says, "Haggadah and not history. They are a parable for our instruction, not a text-book for the historian." The inscriptions prove that Belshazzar was never king of Babylonia. "Of Darius the Mede' there is no trace. . . . There was no siege and no capture of Babylon." Dr. Sayce agrees with the critics who assign the composition of the book to the age of Maccabees. Of Chronicles as history he has apparently no very high opinion. "Ritual rather than history is the primary consideration of the Chronicler. At the same time he makes use of documents not quoted elsewhere, "and introduces narratives verified by the monuments."

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THE TEL EL-AMARNA TABLETS.

These are no meagre concessions to the demands of criticisms. One is apt to wonder what leads Dr. Sayce to trounce the critics so severely when after all he is one of them, until one remembers the Tel el-Amarna tablets. But one soon does remember. It is scarcely possible to think of Dr. Sayce at all and forget Tel el-Amarna. The caricaturist who tries to picture literally what is "on the brain" of leading men can have no doubt how to portray Dr. Sayce. The lifted skull could only reveal the Tel el-Amarna tablets within. They undoubtedly constitute a most important discovery. "They consist for the most part of letters from the allied princes and Egyptian governors in Asia, and show that even at the court of the Pharaoh the language and script of Babylonia were the medium of diplomatic intercourse." They belong to a period anterior to the Exodus. According to our author they prove that—

Canaan was a land of readers and writers long before the Israelites entered it, and that the Mosaic Age was one of high literary activity. So far as the use of writing is concerned, there is now no longer any reason for doubting that the earlier books of the Bible might well have been contemporaneous with the events they profess to record.

GENESIS RECOVERED FOR HISTORY.

Certain of the "Higher Critics" had questioned whether Moses and his companions could write at all, and supposing contemporary records to be impossible, had impugned the historical character of the patriarchal stories. Dr. Sayce feels that with the tablets behind him he has these gentlemen on the hip, and acts accordingly. Genesis, he claims, is recovered for history; and in place of a dim semi-barbarous fore-time we have shown us an era of high civilisation.

The cuneiform tablets which have been found at Tel el-Amarna... prove that the influence of Babylonian culture upon Canaan and the rest of Western Asia had been deep and lasting.... The Ur in which Abraham was born, the Harran in which he dwelt for a while, the Canaan in which his bedy rested, were all alike in possession of the same culture, the same literature, and the same script.

Babylonian colouring in Hebrew writings need not be referred to the time of the Captivity in Babylon; it may have a much earlier origin. Points in the records in Genesis are adduced to which the monuments give very ancient confirmation. "Archæology is thus vindicating the truthworthiness of the documents embodied in the historical books of the Old Testament. It has shown that they are what they profess to be, authentic records of actual facts."

Dr. Sayce's essay is the chief contribution of the strictly scientific order to this History. The lay reader will be impressed with the note of expert assurance which rings through it, and will doubtless derive thence confidence in the main course of the sacred narrative. But as has been shown, Dr. Sayce has said enough of "corruptions," "alterations," "additions," to make the uninitiated one rejoice with trembling.

WHAT "EVANGELICAL" CRITICS SAY.

Dr. Samuel Ives Curtiss, of the Chicago Theological Seminary, gives a plain and straightforward account with interesting pictorial illustrations of the languages, rolls, and manuscripts employed in the composition or transmission of the Old Testament. He sympathetically defines the position of what he calls "the evangelical school of modern critics," and says:—

They believe that God's Spirit inspired Israelitish lawgivers, prophets, and psalmists to a degree and in a way which was not granted to any other religious writers of that time or of any time outside the Biblical books; but they maintain as the result of their investigations there is no evidence that God revealed the facts of history, or protected these writers from error in every detail in their use of history... From their point of view the utterances of Christ and New Testament writers regarding the Pontateuch are not the verdict of inspiration, with respect to the authorship of the five books of Moses, but simply the popular language of tradition, which neither raises nor decides the question, who wrote these books.

Speaking of the prophets, Dr. Curtiss does not hesitate to say: "Neither their promises nor their threatenings, in the Divine plan, were considered absolute predictions, for their object was to bring the people to repentance and to avert the impending doom." Of Joshua, Judges, Samuel and Kings, he goes on to remark:—

An examination of these historical books named shows that they were not given for the sake of history, but history is used by the prophetic writers just as promise and threatening are used by prophetic preachers to produce the reformation of the people. This object stands in the foreground more than the use of exact history or than definite fulfillment.

DEAN FARRAR ON GENESIS.

These words, mutatis mutandis, may be used of the rest of the papers on the Old Testament. The scientific motive falls utterly behind the sermonic: homily usurps the place of history. We enter this new region with Dean Farrar as he sets out to deal with the period "From the Creation to the Dawn of Human History." His essay is in the main homiletic exposition of the first eleven chapters of Genesis. But with the commentary is blended a lucid and popular statement of current critical methods and results. His general survey will enable paterfamilias to read out to the inquisitive boys and girls gathered round him of a Sunday morning a short and easy description of the priestly Code, the Jahvist, the Elohist, the Redactor JE and their differences. By the aid of Dr. Farrar the old game of "Bible guessing stories" may be yet revived and applied to unravelling the mysteries of Pentateuchal analysis. The spirit of the eloquent Dean's exposition is given in the following characteristic paragraph:—

As regards the eleven chapters which it will now be our duty and pleasure to examine, while we cannot but perceive that they are not, and were never meant to be, taken in all their details for accurate science or for literal history, we shall be able abundantly to recognise their unique grandeur, their transcendent value, and their supreme spiritual importance. There may be in them the elements of naturalistic myth, of idealizing moral fiction, of immemorial tradition, of historic legend; but, while the form in which they are cast does not permit us to regard them as supernaturally dictated, we shall see that they exhibit the very loftiest and purest degree of inspiration in the sublime and eternal verities which they enshrine as an indefeasible possession for the entire race of man till time shall be no more.

As he pursues his explanation of passages, Dr. Farrar disdains the equivocal reticence of more timid divines. "The faintest semblance of harmony," he says, "between Genesis and physical science can only be obtained by a licentious artificiality and casuistry of exegetic invention." What the first chapter teaches him is not science, but the origin of the universe in the will of one eternal and dominant Intelligence. The story of the Fall is to him a "deeply instructive and divinely profitable allegory of the dawn of sin in the human soul." Of the great ages attained by the antedluvians, the figures of which are different in the Hebrew, the Septuagint and the Samaritan texts, Dr. Farrar merely observes: "Materials no

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longer exist for a full understanding of what was intended by these early traditions and details." He approves "the apparently mythical character" of the "loves of the fallen angels with the daughters of men." He pronounces against the universality of the flood. Of the Ark he says, "Apart from a special series of miracles, such a structure would have been equally impossible and useless." The story of the Tower of Babel is an ancient tradition which the sacred writer adopts and modifies to show that the Divine purpose was against man remaining one undivided people with one form of speech, and against the impiety of world-wide imperialism. So the Dean teaches the average man to turn the primitive stories into parables.

HOMILY OR HISTORY?

We now leave the region where criticism—first or second hand—prevails, and pass into long stretches of rhetorical traditionalism. Our guides are for the most part eminent sermonisers, whose productions we can well believe enter the mind more readily through ear-gate than eye-gate. The period "From the Call of Abraham to the Bondage of Israel" is described by Rev. Elmer H. Capen, D.D. (Universalist). Frank W. Gunsaulus, D.D., conducts us oratorically and parenetically from the birth of Moses to his death. Rev. George Pentecost, D.D., starts at the Creation and leads us by way of the Book of Job to the story of the legislation in the Wilderness, which he tells in his own way. Rev. R. S. McArthur, D.D., takes us from the invasion of Canaan to the last of the Judges. He is disposed to justify the massacres attributed to Joshua, but his resolute traditionalism flinches in face of the story of sun and moon standing still at Joshua's command. Rev. Martyn Summerbell, D.D., tells over the story of the monarchy of Saul, David and Solomon. Rev. Frank Bristol, D.D., traverses the ground stretching from the disruption under Rehoboam to the Babylonish captivity.

AN ASTOUNDING DISPROPORTION.

And here we are reminded that in spite of the presence of Drs. Sayce and Farrar, modern criticism has not availed to reverse the conventional balance of emphasis. Out of 704 pages devoted to the Old Testament, 504 are spent on the period preceding David's monarchy—that is to say, the childhood of the chosen people—and only 200 to its adult and world-historical career. The crowded generations which stretch from the death of Solomon to the death of Jeremiah are allowed only 76 pages. But who could have supposed that after all the riches which have been revealed to the present age in the prophetic literature of Israel, a "People's Bible History" of 1,276 pages would dispose of it in three chapters comprising thirteen pages all told? Yet this is the achievement of Dr. Bristol. He allocates four pages to "the Minor Prophets," with a few references in the general delineation of the reigns of the kings. Perspective and proportion have manifestly not been adjusted to the level of modern knowledge. A great opportunity has here been missed. A series of historical portraits of the prophets, set in the light of their times, with a rapid summary of the distinctive message of each, would have been an invaluable addition to the volume.

The time extending from Jeremiah to Ezra's establishment of the reign of the written law is described by Rev. W. T. Moore, D.D. (whose denomination is entered as "Christian"), editor of the Christian Commonwealth. The very same cuneiform inscriptions which lead Dr. Sayce to reject the historicity of the Book of Daniel are

held by Dr. Moore practically conclusive of its unimpeachable trustworthiness.

ON THE NEW TESTAMENT.

When we arrive at the New Testament portion of the work we reach a much higher level of workmanship. The introduction to the literature is done by Professor Joseph Agar Beet. It is worthy of his high reputation. While distinctly conservative it is unequivocal and business-like. The manuscripts and translations, illustrated by admirable facsimiles, are described by Professor René Gregory, of Leipzig, who seems to combine in his work German thoroughness with French vividness. The life of Christ is told anew in harmonistic wise by Rev. W. Cleaver-Wilkinson, D.D., of Chicago. The manifold narratives of the Burial, Resurrection and Ascension are woven together in an essay by Rev. Samuel Hart, D.D., of Hartford. Of the events between Pentecost and the death of Paul, Rev. J. Monro Gibson, D.D., of London, gives a workmanlike narrative—conservative and critical—which it is a pleasure to read.

A valuable addition to the usual contents of a book of this kind is a sketch by the editor, Dr. Lorimer, of the first age of Church history, "From the fall of Jerusalem to the triumph of Christianity" under Constantine. This will help to supply a gap in the lay mind which has

existed too long.

III.-MR. GLADSTONE'S VERDICT ON RESULTS.

The pearl of the whole book—which as the best we have kept to the last—is the General Introduction by Mr. Gladstone. This it is which gives distinction to the publication. Dated from Hawarden Castle, Oct. 7, 1894, it represents the solemn tribute of the venerable statesman in his extreme old age to the efficacy and authority of the Holy Scriptures. The experience of a life of unique length, variety, richness and power, speaks in these stately lines. Behind them there is profound religious passion, restrained, subdued, but none the less impressively evident. The man is to be pitied who can read without emotion such a testimony and such an appeal.

Mr. Gladstone begins by declaring that "the greatest of all battles" which "ultimately may be found to include all the rest," is "the battle of belief in Christ." The banner on the one side is "the banner of the Holy Scriptures." "The living agency" of the Church is broken up into fractions; but the Bible all Christains join in recognising. Round that banner rages the fiercest

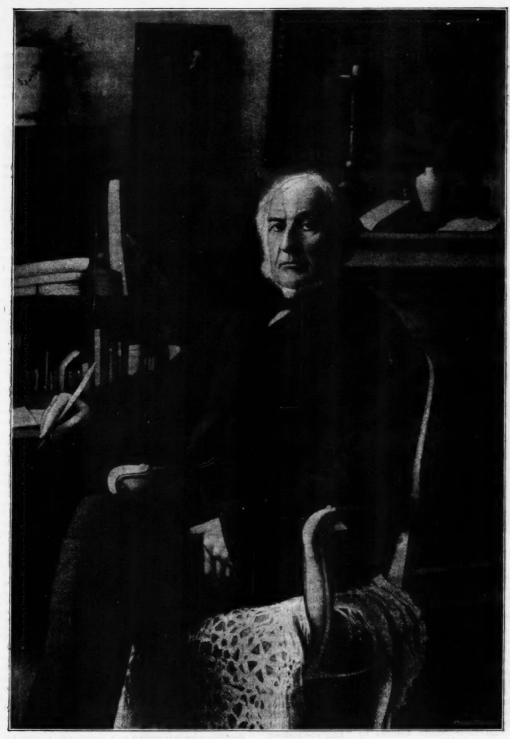
of the conflict.

"THE GREATHST OF ALL PHENOMENA."

Yet this formidable attack synchronises with an ascendency of the Christian religion which is absolutely unequalled. Mr. Gladstone puts the case as perhaps

only he could put it :-

It has been simultaneously with the undermining and disintegrating movement that the religion of Christ has assumed more visibly than ever a commanding position in the world. It is for mankind the greatest of all phenomena, the greatest of all facts. It is the dominant religion of the inhabitants of this planet, at least in two important respects. It commands the largest number of professing adherents. If we estimate the population of the globe at fourteen hundred millions (and some would state a higher figure), between four and five hundred millions of these, or one-third of the whole, are professing Christians; and at every point of the circuit the question is not one of losing ground, but of gainging it. The fallacy which accepted the vast population of China as Buddhists in the mass has been exploded, and it is



MR. GLADSTONE IN HIS STUDY.

The Frontispiece to "The People's Bible History."

plain that no other religion approaches the numerical strength of Christianity: doubtful, indeed, whether there be any that

reaches to one-half of it.

The second of the particulars now under view is perhaps even more important. Christianity is the religion in the command of whose professors is lodged a proportion of power far exceeding its superiority of numbers; and this power is both moral and material. In the area of controversy it can hardly be said to have a serious antagonist. Force, secular or physical, is accumulated in the hands of Christians in a proportion absolutely overwhelming; and the accumulation of influence is not less remarkable than that of force. This is not surprising, for all the elements of influence have their home within the Christian precinct. The art, the literature, the

has circulated of the Bible or integral parts of it more than one hundred and forty million copies, in three hundred and twenty languages, and without note or comment. This effort to carry the Bible to every member of the human family has brought down on the book the lightning of criticism.

COMPARISON WITH OTHER SACRED BOOKS.

Mr. Gladstone proceeds to compare the Scriptures with the other sacred books of the world, and declares that they stand alone:—

Their claim to authority is absolute throughout; and the God, in whose name they speak, is proclaimed all along as the



MOSES DEPENDING THE WOMEN.
From the painting by Nicholas Poussin.

systematised industry, invention and commerce—in one word, the power—of the world are almost wholly Christian. In Christendom alone there seems to lie an inexhaustible energy of world-wide expansion. The nations of Christendom are everywhere arbiters of the fate of non-Christian nations.

And then Mr. Gladstone puts the point of this tremendous argument in the sentence: "In every part and parcel of the mass now so wondrously developed and diversified, there is, and there has for fifteen hundred years been rendered, an allegiance to the Holy Bible, alike uniform, uninterrupted, and unreserved."

Though it seems to be on the defensive, the Bible has since the early part of this century "issued a kind of challenge to the powers of the world at large." This challenge is none other than the work of the British and Foreign Bible Society, founded by "English-speaking Protestants chiefly of the non-conforming type," which

only and as the universal God... Is there any other case of a collection of records which thus deals with the destinies of our race from its cradle to its grave, and in this comprehensive grasp asserts its commanding authority over the race as a whole?... It is supremacy not precedence that we ask for the Bible; it is contrast as well as resemblance that we must feel compelled to insist on. The Bible is stamped with specialty of origin, and an unmeasurable distance separates it from all competitors.

This thesis is supported by comparison of the Hebrew Scriptures with the Koran, the Assyrian and Vedic hymns, the Confucian and Zoroastrian systems, the Egyptian Book of the Dead.

Nevertheless, the ethnic Scriptures have many points of agreement. How are these to be explained? Mr. Gladstone reverts to a favourite theory of his:—

Everything tends to confirm us in the belief that, in the day when the human race was undergoing the first experiences of Universal the E

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its infancy, the guiding hand and the audible voice of the Universal Father were made freely available to direct its faltering and wayward march.

The testimony of the translations to the universality of the Biblical message is strikingly put.

" SIGNAL CONFIRMATIONS."

The venerable author enters on less indubitable ground when he cites a list of "signal confirmations"

which the Bible has received during the present century from the progress of science and research. He mentions the verification by Egyptian monuments of the bondage of Israel in Egypt and of the Exodus: the agreement of La Place's theory with the first chapter of Genesis: the discovery by philology of one root-speech whence the tongues of the races mentioned in Scripture have sprung: the agreement of ethnography with the tenth chapter of Genesis: the discovery of the Samaritan Pentateuch which Mr. Gladstone strangely concludes must have been in use in the Northern Kingdom since the tenth century B.C., the discovery of cities on the east of Jordan as placed in the Pentateuch: and the simibetween larities the Assyrian and Hebrew records of Creation and

HAGAR AND ISHMAEL. From the painting by Chr. Koehler.

EVOLUTION AND GENESIS.

Passing on to consider the first chapter of Genesis, Mr. Gladstone disdainfully bids us at the very outset—

Cast aside the poor and artificial shelter which some have sought in broadly distinguishing between spiritual matters and matters physical, in which last it is said it was not the design of Scripture to furnish us with an education. Nor is it. But spiritual facts may have a physical side, and facts physical a spiritual side: nor can a sharp or defensible line be drawn between them... The announcement of Creation... besides being a physical fact, is one of the greatest and most pregaant moral facts in the whole Bible.

"This great chapter" sets forth the doctrine of Creation which establishes God's authority over us and makes it vain to exclude the possibility of miracle. The highest peculiarity of the chapter is that it states what happened before man existed, which involves the presence of science or revelation. It shows an orderly succession in the process of creation: "Evolution, the darling of our age, has the first chapter of Genesis for its

parent source."
It links brute with man man with God by referring them to a common source. Mr. Gladstone leans to interpreting the "days" as vast periods. He is careful to point out that the Church has never tied itself to treating the "days" as days of twentyfour hours. He goes on to say no statement of Holy Scripture would be shaken if the lowest forms of life were shown to be evolved from lifeless matter, or man to have grown out of a lower, and even the lowest ancestry.

INERRABILITY DISCLAIMED.

Mr. Gladstone feels it necessary to disavow belief in "the absolute accuracy and truth of every word" in the Bible. "Absolute inernability cannot be maintained." "Sufficiency rather than absolute mechanical perfection is characteristic of God's provision for His ends." Incidents offensive

to the modern moral sense are next taken up, and an apologetic line is followed in regard to the sacrifice of Isaac, Rahab's reception of hostile spies, Jael's murder of Sisera, and Jehu's massacre of Baalworshippers. Elements of uncertainty there may be, but the Divine Spirit has flooded the Scriptures with "a light that our experience, now reaching over several thousand years, has proved to be fully adequate to all the needs of mankind."

A thoroughly characteristic reminder to critics of their duty to handle Scripture reverently opens the last

chapter of this introduction.

Flood.

TO HIS COMBADES IN STATECRAFT.

After remarking that "free and full circulation of the Holy Scriptures was the rule and practice of the entire Christian Church, until in the course of the sixteenth century jealousies, due to the controversies of the time, produced, as it would appear, a change of policy in the Latin Church," the ex-Premier goes on to address a touching appeal to "the class of which I have been a member for more than threescore continuous years: the class engaged in political employment."

In my own country I have observed that those who form this class have fallen under the influence of the negative or agnostic spirit of the day in a much smaller degree than have some other classes. And indeed . . . I would say that the descriptions of persons who are habitually conversant with human motive, conduct and concerns, are very much less borne down by scepticism than specialists of various kinds, and those whose pursuits have associated them with the literature of fancy, with abstract speculation, or with the study,

history and framework of inanimate nature.

Politicians are happy in this respect, as also in the immediacy of the effect of their action on their fellow-men. and in the free criticism to which they are constantly exposed. But they are in danger of harsh judgment and suspicion of opponents, they are tempted to tamper in a thousand ways with their own essential integrity, and they are likely to be so run upon by the demands of public business as to have no energy for other duties.

A PATERNAL APPEAL.

The old man proceeds with his fatherly monition-

It would appear, then, that they are called to a high but dangerous vocation, abounding in opportunities on the one hand, and dangers on the other. The principle of probation, which applies to all men, has for them an application altogether peculiar, and they, even more than members of society in general, require to drink of that water, which whosever drinketh of, he shall never thirst again. The force of all these considerations is enhanced by the unequivocal tendency of the present, and probably also the coming time, both to multiply the functions of the Government and to carry them multiply the functions of the Government and to carry them into regions formerly reserved to the understanding and conscience of the individual; so that their risks are greatly enhanced together with their rewards for fruitfulness in well doing. The alternative opened for them by the choice between good and evil is one of tremendous moment. True it is, that the New Testament deals in but scanty bulk is the precipition of their profession, but also true that it with the specialties of their profession, but also true that it sheds for their benefit a whole flood of light on the virtues of

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humility, charity, justice and moral courage, without which their profession is a snare, and promises to them in its earnest and if possible systematic perusal the richest results of a happy experience.

So graciously and delicately does the political veteran charge his younger comrades to embrace Christianity and to read their Bible regularly. We shall close our extracts with the opening sentences of the singularly beautiful

peroration:

"Heaven and earth shall pass away, but My words shall not pass away." As they have lived and wrought, so they will live and work. From the teacher's chair and from the pastor's pulpit; in the humblest hymn' that ever mounted to the ear of God from beneath a cottage roof, and in the rich melodious choir of the noblest cathedral, "their sound is gone out into all lands and their words into the ends of the world." Not here alone, but in a thousand silent and unsuspected forms will they unweariedly prosecute their holy office.

"AFTER THE HURLY-BURLY'S DONE,"-WHAT?

So far then as this history may be taken as a witness, the average English-speaking person is not likely to abandon the holy book of his fathers, as an outworn or unveracious tale, discredited by modern criticism. His eyes have certainly been opened. The old attitude of blind and unhesitating and undiscriminating acquiescence in everything found inside of the Bible covers has been rendered all but impossible. But he will be still further removed from the attitude of blank denial or incredulous rejection, or contemptuous indifference. He will exercise his franchise as a thinking thing and practise criticism on his own account. As regards all that is most essential for faith and conduct the man in the street can decide as surely as the technical expert, and often does decide with more vital and unerring insight. His grasp of the Scriptures promises to be free yet firm; his use of them discriminating yet devout. His reason and his conscience will have to be more actively employed in the effort rightly to discern and to divide the word of truth; and this demand ensures that his personality-his very selfis more intertwined with and involved in the Bible as he is now compelled to read it. That is to say, the People's Book bids fair to be woven more closely into the very texture of the people's life. Many signs point to the conclusion that after the deluge of the New Criticism has passed the Bible will be seen to be more deeply and exactingly than ever rooted in the heart of common humanity.



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OUR MONTHLY PARCEL OF BOOKS.

DEAR MR. SMURTHWAYT,—The Westminster Gazetts appeared the other day with the announcement-surprising enough to any one who knew anything about the sales of recent popular booksthat fifty thousand copies of the one-volume edition of Mr. George Meredith's "The Amazing Marriage" (Constable, 6s.) had been sold within a few days of publica-The author of "The Egoist" had come into his own with a run! But the news was too good to be true, and was soon contradicted. The book, however, appears in the following list as one of the half-dozen that have been selling best during the last month, and that is a pleasant sight for those appreciative readers who for years have been deploring the public blindness to a novelist who worthily succeeds to Fielding and Scott, Dickens and Thackeray. We still have giants in the land, and the croaking of those critics who, like Professor Saintsbury, see little in the literature of this end of the century to admire can be safely disregarded. Here is the list :-

Illumination. By Harold Frederic. 6s.
Critical Kit-Kats. By Edmund Gosse. 6s.
The Amazing Marriage. By George Meredith. 6s.
Tales from the Telling House. By R. D. Blackmore. 5s.
Personal Recollections of Joan of Arc by the Sieur Louis de
Conte (her Page and Secretary). By Mark Twain. 6s.

Madelon. By Mary E. Wilkins. 6s.

With his "Illumination" (Heinemann, 6s.) Mr. Frederic has become a fashionable novelist-fashionable in spite of the fact that the merits of his book are far from being meretricious, are indeed qualities for which that mysterious entity, "the general reader," has seldom shown much preference. Still, there is no disguising the fact that there has been quite a Frederic "boom;" and, like the rest of the world, no doubt, you will welcome two little books from his pen which have appeared just in time to share the popularity of the greater work. "Marsena" (1s.) is a volume of one of Mr. Fisher Unwin's quaint and provocative libraries of fiction. It is a short tale, a mere episode, and yet an episode that if its author had been niggard of material might have served as the groundwork of a story as long as "Illumination." Its scene is Octavius, but I confess myself rather disappointed to find that neither Theron Ware nor the Catholic priest make even passing appearance. And yet the theme offers a certain parallel to Theron Ware's downfall. Lightly sketched, hardly sufficiently realised, the woman of "Marsena" is in her way as convincing as was the woman of "Illumination." And both in this story and in the second book, "Mrs. Albert Grundy: Observations in Philistia" (Lane, 3s. 6d. net), a new volume of the Mayfair Set, made up of papers contributed to the old National Observer of Mr. Henley's day, irony is Mr. Frederic's chief weapon. He does not comment on his characters: he places them in situations, and the reader has the comment forced to his mind. This last book you will enjoy: it has humour, a knowledge of the world, and is just what its title promises-observations in that Philistia from which we all hope-vainly, sometimes-that we have escaped.

Mr. Gosse's volume of literary essays, "Critical Kit-Kats" (Heinemann, 7s. 6d.) you have had for months, and have, I know, appreciated. And "The Amazing

Marriage," too, you have had in its more expensive form. Nor need I send you Mr. Blackmore's "Tales from the Telling House" (Low, 5s.), in which, weeks ago, you made new acquaintance with the wicked Doones, and even for a moment with "girt Jan Ridd" himself. Now that the "Personal Recollections of Joan of Arc by the Sieur Louis de Conte (Her Page and Secretary)" (Chatto, 6s.) have appeared in book form, the author of Huckleberry Finn stands confessed as their proud author, and a book by Mark Twain is always a book to be read. Here indeed is a new departure on the part of the congenial American humorist. There is no humour in it—only deep tragedy and exquisite pathos. Those who mourned over Mark Twain's selection of "King Arthur" as a subject for his genius of burlesque will rejoice to find him approaching the immortal story of the Maid of Orleans in a much more worthy fashion. This romance invites comparison with Mr. Andrew Lang's "Monk of Fife" which dealt with the same subject, and which appeared simultaneously in an English magazine. The admirers of Mr. Clemens, whose name is legion, will rejoice to have this ripe fruit from the mature genius of a writer who, after having added much to the world's mirth, has now devoted his pen to enable us to realise somewhat of the pathos and romance of the story of the most touching and tragic apparition in history. Another book that comes from the States is the last on the list: Miss Wilkins's "Madelon" (Osgood, 6s.). The excellence of "Pembroke," its predecessor, assures it a welcome. For "Pembroke" was a book indeed—a book to be ranked with "Cranford" and its peers; a book with qualities and sweet fragrances unapproached in England to-day, unless it be by Mr. Walter Raymond. But "Madelon" is no worthy successor. One doubts whether Miss Wilkins has done her best by her excellent materialsexcellent in characters more than in plot or incident. Madelon had walked ten miles through the bitterest night ever known in Vermont, and Mrs. Otis made "a porridge mixed with cream and sprinkled with nutmeg and fat plums" to do her good. Well, "Madelon" is like that porridge as it would have been if Mrs. Otis had miscalculated or messed up the ingredients. The plums miscalculated or messed up the magnetic and the por-are there, and the cream, but something in the por-ridge dulls its flavour—the melodramatic plot, perhaps. too much of the flavour of "She'll have you—she won't; She loves you—she don't" about all its principal scenes. The characters are not neurotic like Sue Bridehead, but they have Sue's indecision. One grants that events (or rather, as there is a lack of inevitableness about the story's trend, one should say, their creator) fight against them, but still, where the ultimate disposal of their hands and hearts is concerned, they chop and change about in an altegether unconvincing manner. Madelon herself has not this fault. She is consistent, and clearly and well drawn.

The new volume of Dr. Prothero's Cambridge Historical Series—Judge O'Connor Morris's "Ireland 1494–1868" (Cambridge Press, 6s.), is the most important and most useful historical book I have to send you this month. Such a history of Ireland was sorely wanted, and the value of this, now at last we have it, is enhanced by a couple of introductory chapters dealing with the country from before the Anglo-Norman conquest up till 1494

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when the real narrative commences. An index and a map are other attractions. Dr. McCrie's "Free Church of Scotland: Her Ancestry, Her Claims, and Her Conflicts" (Clark, Edinburgh, 6d.) is an excellent addition to the series of Bible Class Primers. But that practically finishes the history I have to send you unless I include Dr. Augustus Le Plongeon's "Queen Móo and the Egyptian Sphinx" (Paul, 30s. net), the book which Mr. O'Sullivan's article "A Fairy Tale of South American Travel," in the REVIEW of last September described at considerable length. It will be interesting to see how the scholars take Dr. Le Plongeon's discoveries, which are sufficiently momentous and astonishing in all conscience, buttressed up as they are by a mass of evidence from old inscriptions, many of

which are, as in the REVIEW, reproduced.

But there are some interesting historical biographies in the box. Sir Charles Gavan Duffy's "Short Life of Thomas Davis" (Unwin, 1s.) is a volume of the New Irish Library; to the series of Leaders of Religion an excellent monograph of "George Fox" (Methuen, 3s. 6d.) by Dr. Hodgkin has been added; and for the Public Men of To-day series Mr. Justin McCarthy, freed from the cares of office, has written a life of "Pope Leo XIII." (Bliss, 3s. 6d.). Mr. Hodgkin's "George Fox" contains a portrait of the great Quaker which is admirably reproduced from one of the authentic pictures of the Founder of the Society of Friends. The face is by no means a typical Quaker's face, but rather resembles that of one of the great Churchmen. Mr. Hodgkin is a Friend himself, but he is a scholar and a historian, and he has done his work with sympathy and insight. Then you will find Archdeacon Sinclair's "Leaders of Thought in the English Church" (Hodder, 6s.) very admirable biographical studies of twelve men, "typical of the various aspects of the Church of England since the Reformation." Cranmer, Latimer, Laud, Hooker, Wesley, Pusey, Arnold, and Tait are a few of the names. A work that ought to have been about half its present length is Mr. J. T. Morse, "Lurr's" (Life and Letters of Oliver Wondell Holmer." Junr.'s "Life and Letters of Oliver Wendell Holmes" (Low, two volumes, 18s.). Mr. Morse complains that he had considerable difficulty in securing any large number of really interesting letters, but yet he has included page after page which might well have been omitted. But the unnecessary matter cannot detract from the very real charm and interest of the letters addressed by the "Autocrat" to friends like Russell Lowell, Motley, and Mrs. Beecher Stowe; and it is when the biography deals with this circle that it is most readable. Another modern biography is "Some Records of the Life of Stevenson Arthur Blackwood, K.C.B., compiled by a Friend, and edited by his Wife" (Hodder, 12s.). The late Secretary to the Fost Office had a varied career, and these records of its most interesting phases were worth putting together. But perhaps the "Early Reminiscences" of Sir Daniel Lysons (Murray, 9s.) is the book which will, of its kind, give you most pleasure. It is a delightful record of its author's adventures and experiences in the "days when ladies went to parties in sedan-chairs, when gentlemen fought their battles in the morning with swords and pistols, and when railways were unknown." The Rhône, Quebec, Jamaica, moose-hunting, the Canadian rebellion, preparations for the Crimean war—these are the kind of scenes through which Sir Daniel takes his reader, and the subjects with which he deals. Reminiscences of a different kind are to be found in the "Memoirs of the Cardinal de Retz, containing all the Great Events during the Minority of Louis XIV. and

Administration of Cardinal Mazarin" (Nichols, 10s. 6d. net.). The coulisses of history do not often offer a more entertaining volume. And I suppose a sort of historical interest attaches to Mr. W. W. Read's "Annals of Cricket: a Record of the Game compiled from Authentic Sources" (Low, 2s. 6d.). Certainly there will be no lack of readers for those chapters in which the redoubtable "W. W.," who, by the way, is introduced by Mr. John Shuter, describes his "own experiences during the last twenty-three years."

I send you quite a number of interesting books dealing more or less directly with vexed political and legal questions of importance. Mr. T. A. Spalding's "Federation and Empire: a Study in Politics" (Henry, 10s. 6d. met), is perhaps the one you will read first. It sees in "Home Rule all Round" the only possible solution to "the Supreme Problem of the Day"—the proper government of the three nations which form the United Kingdom. "Future Trade in the Far East" (Whittaker, 7s. 6d.), by Mr. C. G. Wakefield is a detailed discussion, illustrated with numerous maps, of the present possibilities of English trade in Asia. It could not appear more opportunely. Another book, with a subject always opportune, is "The Condition of Working Women and the Factory Acts" (Stock, 1s. 6d.), a collection of short illustrated papers on the different trades. The defence of the empire is just now a subject particularly provocative of books. Mr. Spencer Wilkinson's "The Volunteers and the National Defence" (Constable, 2s. 6d.), an account of "the chief processes of modern war" shewing "how the Volunteer Force, without losing its character as an army of citizens, may be fitted to do its work of defence," and "Our Military Problem for Civilian Readers" (Dent, Is. net), by Captain Maxe, of the Coldstream Guards, are the most popular in aim. Captain Maxse does not so much urge reform as the extension of our present arrangements that "our people may be saved from future disaster and ultimate conscription." More technical is the first volume of Commander C. N. Robinson's series of Royal Navy Handbooks, "Naval Administration: the Construction, Character, and Functions of the Board of Admiralty, and of the Civil Departments it Directs" (Bell, 5s.), by Admiral Sir R. Vesey Hamilton, G.C.B.; but, as "the man in the street" is always wanting to know who is responsible for what, and whom to blame when things go wrong, the book is sure to reach a wider public than its subject might suggest. More technical still, but exceedingly valuable, is Mr. Laird Clowes's "The Naval Pocket Book, 1896" (Tower Publishing Co., 5s. net), a collection of facts and figures, fully illustrated with plans, relating to the modern navies of all nations. Dr. Theodor Herzl's, "A Jewish State: an Attempt at a Modern Solution of the Jewish Question" (Nutt, 1s.), a pamphlet rather than a book, advocates the granting of some portion of the globe—Palestine is suggested—to the Jews, where "a new State" might be created. The "motive power" would be supplied by the present misery of the chosen people. And, by the way, you may find something to interest you in Mr. Schechter's inquiries into Jewish history," Studies in Judaism" (Black, 7s. 6d.). Here, too, with political literature, I may mention that a new edition has just appeared of Mr. George Jacob Holyoake's "Public Speaking and Debate: a Manual for Advocates and Agitators" (Unwin, 3s. 6d.).

Two large volumes you will find are the first two—

there are to be three in all-of the translation from the German of Professor Muther's "The History of Modern Painting" (Henry, 18s. each). Faults there are in the

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Quillera collec subjects to the remark Walkle they w here an Certain insight qualitie Speaker various Stevens Poet," Easons' a notice Björnso Mr. Jol just the Would t howente by the Literatu which M contribu qualities its kind been " particula illustrat samples samples Poetry," Coleridg with the study of book of course. No man's view of so extensive a field could be blameless. But the faults are comparatively few, and Dr. Muther is generally a safe guide amid the intricacies of relative merit, and the degrees of influence of this and that "school" on the general trend. He leans towards the later methods—to Manet and to Whistler when he approaches the present day, and in that certainly he is in the fashion. A special and a very praiseworthy feature of the work is the large number of reproductions -there will be thirteen hundred in all-of representative paintings. You will, I think, be particularly glad of "A History of Architecture for the Student, Craftsman, and Amateur" (Batsford, 12s. 6d.), by Mr. Banister Fletcher and Mr. Banister F. Fletcher. It is intended to give a comparative view of the various historical styles from the earliest period, and this aim is much assisted by the numerous plates - largely from photographs-and by the illustrations in the text. An interest part historical, part artistic, part theological, attaches to Mr. J. Denham Parson's "The Non-Christian Cross" (Simpkin, 4s. net), a little book which has not attracted half the attention among scholars that it deserves. It is an illustrated "inquiry into the origin and history of the symbol eventually adopted as that of our religion." More than one contribution of extreme value Mr. Parsons makes to his subject, which he knows thoroughly and minutely, with the knowledge of the scholar and the original, and not merely derivative thinker.

This last month, no doubt, you have been reading Mr. Le Gallienne's "Retrospective Reviews." To-day I send you a book of much the same kind-Mr. A. T. Quiller-Couch's "Adventures in Criticism" (Cassell, 6s.), a collection of the best of the short papers on literary subjects which he has been contributing week by week to the Speaker. "They are fragmentary," remarks in his dedicatory letter to Mr. A. B. Walkley, "by force of the conditions under which they were produced; but perhaps the fragments may here and there suggest the outline of a first principle. Certainly they suggest that their author has critical insight and a knowledge and appreciation of the essential qualities of good literature. Thirty-seven of these Speaker papers are reprinted, comprising themes as various as Chaucer and Zola, Shakespeare and Kinglake, Stevenson, and Sterne, "The Popular Conception of a Poet," "A Case of Book-Stall Censorship"—Messrs. Easons' action in recalling the REVIEW containing a notice of "The Woman who Did" from their stalls, Björnson, Mr. George Moore, Mr. Anthony Hope, and Mr. John Davidson. "Adventures of Criticism" is just the book for a lover of books and of literature. Would that all critics could write so interestingly. And how entertaining and how valuable criticism can be is shown by the new volume of the Warwick Library of English Literature-"English Literary Criticism" (Blackie, 3s.6d.), which Mr. C. E. Vaughan has edited, and to which he has contributed a lengthy introduction on the history and qualities of criticism-as luminous a piece of writing of its kind as I have seen. Mr. Vaughan's object has been "to sketch the development of criticism, and particularly of critical method, in England; and to illustrate each phase of its growth by one or two samples taken from the most typical writers." These samples begin with Sidney's "An Apology for Poetry," and after including works by Dryden, Johnson, Coleridge, Hazlitt, Lamb, Shelley and Carlyle, end with the very modern note of the late Walter Pater—his study of Botticelli. The Nordau "boom" has rather worked itself out, but no doubt you will be glad to see his "Paradoxes" (Heinemann, 17s. net). It deals, says the militant preface, "with problems discussed with the utmost straightforwardness, unbiassed by the intimidating decrees of schools, and quite heedless of orthodox views." These problems include "Optimism or Pessimism?" the psycho-physiology of genius and talent, the matter of literary fiction, the natural history of love, "Where is Truth?" and "A Glance into the Future."

Lieut.-Colonel Hugh Dalbiac, M.P., has done us all a distinct service by a new " Dictionary of English Quotations" (Sonnenschein, 7s. 6d.), with excellent indices of authors and subjects, and references much more thorough than is usual in works of the class. Another book of the same kind, far more ambitious and just about as good as it can be made, is the fourth volume of "Slang and its Analogues Past and Present: a Dictionary, Historical and Comparative, of the Heterodox Speech of all Classes of Society for More than Three Hundred Years," which Mr. J. S. Farmer and W. E. Henley have been labouring on for something like a decade. In this volume we have all the slang words between I and Myz, with their continental synonyms. You will see that the work is published privately by Mr. Farmer, at the Glen, Petersham, and that the price for the set of six volumes is ten guineas! Nothing could exceed the minute care with which it has been compiled; not a reference, be its source never so remote, seems to have escaped the editor's eagle eye. "Slang and its Analogues" is a dictionary worthy to stand side by side with Dr. Murray's famous

Now for the fiction I have to send. First I must mention a very remarkable story, "Without Sin," by Mr. Martin J. Pritchard (Heinemann, &s.). It is an extremely clever book, and I can best explain its nature by saying that it is in some ways a companion volume to Mrs. Lynn Linton's "True History of Joshua Davidson." Mrs. Lynn Linton endeavoured to describe Jesus as the Son of a Carpenter in the 19th century. The author of "Without Sin" imagines a Jewess of stainless character who, while believing herself to be an immaculate virgin, finds herself about to be a mother. The story is very delicately handled, abounds in situations of thrilling interest, and cannot fail to make the most careless reader realise somewhat of the tribulations of the mater dolorosa than any more strictly devotional work. The effect, from the story-teller's point of view, is heightened by the fact that the author has placed his virgin mother in the caste of millionaires. It is an unique and daring book. And Mr. Heinemann is the publisher of another novel, "The World and a Man" (6s.), by "Z. Z."—the penname of Mr. Louis Zangwill, I need have no hesitation in saying—which is very much above the average. It is the story of a man fighting against the world, the story in some respects of Jude Fawley, of the influence of events upon the character of a young man who sets out with ideals, and with a hope of reforming all the ills he sees around him. It has the realism of "Esther Waters," the same minute attention to details, and although it has not the humanity, the innate beauty of subject which gave Mr. Moore's novel its rare distinction, it merits nevertheless very high praise. The Londons of the commercial man and of the cab-runner-both are presented here with extreme skill. Certainly, "The World and a Man" is a serious piece of writing, not lightly to be perused. But for real pleasure in its reading commend me to the first volume of Lane's Library—"March Hares" (Lane, 3s. 6d. net.) by a new writer, Mr. George Forth, who would, I feel sure, rather have his work compared to Robert Louis Stevenson's than to that of any other modern novelist. It is delightful reading-delightful in the distinction of its writing, in the whimsical humour of its plot-there is more than a flavour of Stevenson in his "Arabian Nights'" mood, and for the heart which shows beneath the words. And it is all so picturesque, so convincingly real in its unreality, with so adventurous a tang in its blood. The dulness of London brightens up with so clever a writer as Mr. Forth to interpret its moods-for London is the scene of "March Hares." why the title? There are two readable additions to the Keynotes Series (Lane, 3s. 6d. each, net)—one is Miss E. Nesbit's "In Homespun," a collection of short stories, showing that the hand which has written much charming

verse is no less successful in fiction; and Mr. Caldwell Lipsett's "Where the Atlantic Meets the Land," made up of a number of short and very characteristic Irish tales and sketches-prose sketches, of course. And, last but not least, you have that story on which Stevenson was engaged up till the hour of his death—"Weir of Hermiston" (Chatto, 6s.), destined now, alas! to make, with "Edwin Drood," and "Denis Duval," one of the three uncompleted fragments of genius of which we shall never know the ends. Luckily, however, in this case the novelist had told a friend—Mr. Colvin—the probable development of the plot, and he has, in an editorial afterword, suggested its ending. That "Weir of Hermiston," unfinished though it is, will rank with the best of Stevenson's works, no one can doubt.

EXCHANGE. THE BABY

21.

THE babies offered for adoption now exceed in number those desirous of adopting children. The ages of the children offered are also a drawback, as the greater part of them are only one or two months old, while foster-parents, I find, prefer the children to be not much under a year. From one to two years of age is the favourite limit of those who apply to me for help in this department.

A lady and gentleman in good standing in society wish to adopt a baby boy of gentle birth, the child, if possible, of well educated parents in their own position in life.

Age preferred between ten and twelve months. He must be certified by the adopter's own doctor as healthy, with if possible a good hereditary record. Must be intelligent, with a well-shaped head.

The boy when adopted will be adopted outright. Nor will any of his relations know where he is or into whose family he has been received. He will be brought up as an English gentleman, well educated and provided for,

with good prospects as he grows up.

As both the lady and gentleman are personally known to me, and as they have no family of their own, although passionately fond of children, I shall be very glad if any of our readers who may know of a suitable baby boy will communicate with me. It is not indispensable that it should be legitimate, but the circumstances of its illegitimacy would have to be closely inquired into.

The following is the usual monthly list of babies off red

GIRLS .- Place and date of birth.

(All illegitimate except those marked with an asterisk.)

- Born July, 1895. London. " May, 1894. Hampshire. Mother alive, will give 2. up all claims. Father deserted his family. 3. November, 1894. Sheffield. Healthy.
- 4. December, 1895. Glasgow.
- December, 1895. Kent. Early in 1893. Liverpool. 5.
- 6. 7. 8. April, 1895. Southampton. Healthy.
- October, 1895. Manchester. Blue eyes. October, 1895. Yorkshire.
- 9,
- December, 1895. Portsmouth. Healthy. Blue eyes. 10. September, 1895. Southsea. Healthy. Her mother is dead; her father married again and gone to 11,* Africa; he will give up all claim to his child. June, 1895. London. December, 1895. Manchester.

83.5

- 12.
- 13.
- November, 1895. London. 14.
- 15. 1896. London.

Born January, 1896. London. , 1896. Monmouthshire.

March, 1896. Edinburgh.

March, 1896. London. 19. February, 1894. Birmingham. Strong and pretty. 20.

November, 1895. London.

April, 1896. Sunderland. 23.

September, 1895. Hull. June, 1895. Lancashire. 24.

1893, London.

October, 1895. London.

BOYS .- Place and date of birth.

1.* Born Gloucestershire, April, 1895. Mother dead. Father alive but poor. Will give up all claim. September, 1894. Isle of Wight. April, 1895. Bradford. Healthy and strong.

2.*

3. 99

4. 1889. London.

5. June, 1895. Near London.

1890. Cheltenham. Half Italian.

May, 1894. Near London. 1893. Near London.

9.

November, 1894. Ireland. January, 1896. Near London. 10

"September, 1895. Near London. Aged thirteen. Derby. 11.

12. 13.

five. Worcestershire.

five. Bath. 14. 15. Born December, 1895. Glasgow.

16. January, 1896. Banbury. Twins.

June, 1895. London. 17.

18.

September, 1895. Isle of Man. October, 1895. Liverpool. This is the child of a 19.* Jewess whose husband has deserted her. She would

like it to be adopted by Christians.

February, 1896. Manchester. January, 1895. Essex. February, 1896. London. 20,*

21. 22.

23,* December, 1895. Bristol. Child of a widow who is not strong enough to earn sufficient for her two children. She has another boy three and a half years of age.

24.* June, 1894. London.

25. 26.

April, 1896. Lancashire. April, 1896. Derbyshire. March, 1894. Sussex. April, 1896. Burton-on-Trent. 27. 28.

December, 1895. London. May, 1895. Birmingham. 29. 30.

A lady, whose pecuniary circumstances are distressing. has two girls, aged respectively eleven and ten, and two boys whose ages are nine and five. She is anxious to have some of these children adopted into good homes.

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MONTHLY INDEX TO PERIODICALS. THE

SUPPLEMENT TO THE "REVIEW OF REVIEWS."

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INDEX.

Abbreviations of Magazine Titles used in this Index, which is limited to the following periodicals.

	Altruistic Review.		F. R.	Fortnightly Review.	Nat. R. N. Sc.	National Review. Natural Science.
		- 0	Fr. L.	Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.		Nautical Magazine.
A.A. P. S.	Annals of the American Academy	OI	Fr. D.	Free Review.		
	Political and Social Science.		Free R.	Gentleman's Magazine.		New Ireland Review.
Ant.	Antiquary.				New R.	New Review.
	Architectural Record.		G. J.	Geographical Journal.		
	Arena.		G. O. P.	Girl's Own Paper.		
	Argosy.		G. W.	Good Words.	N. C.	Nineteenth Century.
	Atalanta.		G. T.	Great Thoughts.		North American Review.
	Atlantic Monthly.		Harp.	Harper's Magazine.	0.	Outing.
Bad M.	Badminton Magazine.		Hom. R.	Homiletic Review.	P. E. F.	Palestine Exploration Fund.
Bank.	Bankers' Magazine.		H.	Humanitarian.	P. M. M.	Pall Mall Magazine.
B. S.	Bibliotheca Sacra.		I.	Idler.	P. M.	Pearson's Magazine.
	Blackwood's Magazine.		1. L.	Index Library.	Phil. R.	Philosophical Review.
	Board of Trade Journal.		I. J. E.	International Journal of Ethics,	P. L.	Poet-Lore,
	Bookman.		I. R.	Investors' Review.	P. R. R.	Presbyterian and Reformed Review.
	Borderland.			Irish Ecclesiastical Record.	P. M. Q.	Primitive Methodist Quarterly Review.
	Calcutta Review.		Ir. M.	Irish Monthly.	Psy. R.	Proceedings of the Society for Psychical
			Jew. Q.	Jewish Quarterly.	1 oj . 24	Research.
	Canadian Magazine.		J. Ed.	Journal of Education.	Perchal P	Psychological Review.
	Cassell's Family Magazine.			Journal of Microscopy.	O I Econ	Quarterly Journal of Economics,
	Cassier's Magazine.				Q. R.	
	Catholic World.			Journal of Political Economy.		Quarterly Review. Quiver.
	Century Magazine.		J. R. A. S.	Journal of the Royal Agricultural Society.	Q.	
	Chambers's Journal.			Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute.	Rel.	Reliquary and Illustrated Archæologist.
	Charities Review.			Journal of the Royal United Service		Review of Reviews (America).
Chaut,	Chautauquan.		S. I.	Institution.	R. R. Aus.	Review of Reviews (Australasia).
Ch. Mis. I.	Church Missionary Intelligencer.			Juridical Review.	St. N.	St. Nicholas.
Ch. Q.	Church Quarterly.		K. O.	King's Own.	Sc. G.	Science Gossip.
C. R.	Contemporary Review.		K.	Knowledge.	Sc. P.	Science Progress.
	Cornhill.		L. H.	Leisure Hour.	Scots,	Scots Magazine.
	Cosmopolis,		Libr.	Library.	Scot. G.M.	Scottish Geographical Magazine.
	Cosmopolitan.		Lipp.	Lippincott's Monthly.	Scot. R.	Scottish Review,
C. H.	Country House.		L. Q.	London Quarterly.	Scrib.	Scribner's Magazine.
	Critical Review.		Long.	Longman's Magazine.	Str.	Strand Magazine,
	Dublin Review.		Luc.	Lucifer.	Sun. H.	Sunday at Home,
	Economic Journal.		Lud.	Ludgate.	Sun. M.	Sunday Magazine.
	Economic Sournas.			McClure's Magazine.	T. B.	Temple Bar.
	Edinburgh Review.			Macmillan's Magazine,	Th.	Theatre.
E. R.	Educational Review, America.		Mar. O	Manchester Quarterly.		To-Morrow.
Ed. R. A.	Educational Review, America.			Medical Magazine.	U. S. M.	United Service Magazine.
	Educational Review, London.				W. R.	Westminster Review.
	Engineering Magazine.		Mind.	Mind,	W. M.	Windsor Magazine.
	English Historical Review.		Mis. R.	Missionary Review of the World.	W.H.	
	English Illustrated Magazine.			Monist,		Woman at Home.
	Expositor.			Month.		Yale Review.
	Expository Times.		M. P.	Monthly Packet.	Y. M. Y. W.	Young Man.
F. L.	Folk-Lore.					Young Woman.

Aberdeeu, J. A. Black on, Scots, May.

Abyssinia, Italy and, by J. J. O'Shea, C W, May.

Achill Island, M. B. Pattisson on, T B, June.

Africa (see also Abyssinia, Egypt, Morocco):

South Africa, by H. O. Arnold-Forster, Nat R, June.

Impressions of South Africa, by James Bryce, C M, June.

The South African Farce, I R, June.

Two Years in Rhodesia, by L. Decle, Nat R, June.

Early Days in Rhodesia, by L. Decle, Nat R, June.

Cecil Rhodes and the Empire, W R, June.

Mr. Rhodes and the Transvaal, F R, June.

The True Motive and Reason of Dr. Jameson's Raid, by G. Seymour Fort, N C, June.

N C, June.

The Work of the Chartered Company, by Edward Dicey, F R, June.

The Future of the British Empire in South Africa, by D. Mills, Can M,

May.

May.
The New South Africa, by B. Worsfold, L. H., June.
The Alarm in Matabeleland, Sir, John Willoughby on, New R., June.
Mashonaland, Bishop Gaul on, Sun H., June.
The Highlands of Natal, Emile M'Master on, C. R., June,
The Cougo State, Capt. Salusbury on, U.S. M., June.

Alexander, Mrs., Interview, by F. Dolman, G T, June.
Alexander, George, Interview, Lud, June.
Alhambra, see under Spain.
American History:
Portraiture of the American Revolutionary War, by W. L. Andrewo,
Bkman A, May.
The Western Reserve of the United States, by R. Shackleton, N E M, May.
Anthropology: Was Primitive Man a Degradel Savage? by Rev. D. Gath
Whitley, K O, June.
Arabian Poetry of the Days of Ignorance, W. S. Blunt on, New R, June.
Archaeology, see Contents of Antiquary.
Architecture, see Contents of Architectural Record.
Arizona, M. J. Riordon on, C W, May.
Armenia, Russian,—Queen Lukeria of Gorelovka, by H. F. B. Lynch, Harps,
June.

June.
Armies (see also Contents of Journal of the Royal United Service Institution,
United Service Magazines):
Has Our Army grown with Our Empire? by Lieut.-Col. Adye, N C, June..
The First Time under Fire, by F, Dolman, Lud, June.
The First Scots Brigade, Mac, June.

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Armies (continued):

The Royal Military Tournament:
Barker, Major J. S. S., on, Bad M, June.
Tracy, L., on, P M, June.
Art and Life, by Vernon Lee, C R, June.
Astronomy (sc—lso Contents of Enouviedge):
Man in His Relation to the Solar System, by Dr. J. Heber Smith, A, May.
Mars and its Inhabitants, by C. Flammarion, N A R, May.
The Planet Saturn, by Sir R. Bail, Str, May.
Athens, see under Greece (Modern)
Athletics (see also Cycling, Golf, and Contents of Badminton Magazine):
The Olympic Games:
Bransemer, W. S., on, N E M, May.
Robertson, G. S., on, F R, June.
Authorship: Hints to Young Authors, by Grant Allen, G T, June. Armies (continued): Bagnes, Tighe Hopkins on, P M, June. Balfour's (A. J.) "Foundations of Belief," Prof. St. George Mivart on, A C Q,

April.

Baikau States, Henry Norman on, Scrib, June.

Baikau States, Henry Norman on, Scrib, June.

Ballooning: A War-Bailgou Trip, by Capt. H. C. Prichard, W M, May.

Barges and Bargemen, by A. Austed, G W, June.

Barmaids, see under Women. Barmalds, see under Women.
Bashan, see under Palestine.
Bashan, see under Palestine.
Bath, Marquis of, Canon MacColl on, C R, June.
Bible and Biblical Criticism (see also Contents of Clergyman's Magazine,
Expositor, Expository Times, Homiletic Review):
How Old is the Pentateuch? by Lieut.-Col. C. R. Conder, K O, June.
The Old Testament Not a Millstone, by Dr. G. C. Workman, N A R, May.
Divine Healing or Works, by E. Hatch, A, May.
Bideford Bay, Mac, June.

Protective Resemblance in the Nests and Eggs of Birds, by H. F. Witherby,

K, June.

Aërial Pigeons, G. Reynaud on, Chaut, May.

Ravens in Somersetshire, by W. H. Hudson, Long, June.

Birmingham:

Birmingham:
R. Machray on, P M, June.
Young Men of Birmingham, F. Dolman on, Y M, June.
Blenheim Palace, E. H. Buckland on, C H, May.
Blood-Cells, Dr. Andrew Wilson on, Harp, June.
Brooks, Phillips, Character Sketch of, Al R, May.
Budhism: The Jātaka, or Stories of the Buddha's former Births, by J. F.
Hewitt, W R, June.
Buried Treasure; a Real Case, by J. Holt Schooling, Str, May.
Burnett, Mrs. Hodgson, Interview, by Marie A. Belloc, I, June.
Burns, Robert, and the Church, Free R, June.
Burton, Lady, R. Blathwayt on, Bkman, May.
Byron and Wordsworth, by A. Brandl, Cosmop, June.

Caen, see under Normany.

Campbell, Alexander, E. S. Ames on, N C Q, April.

Canada (see also Fishing; and Contents of (anadian Magazine);

Columbia's Coming Celebration, Bkman A. May.

Quebec, Rev. B. J. Reilly on, C W, May.

Through Inland Waters, by Howard Pyle, Harp, June.

Canterbury Riding Establishment, by E. W. Low, W M, May.

Carriages (see also Coaches);

Carriages without Horses, by J. Munro, C F M, June.

Catholic Church (see also Contents of American Catholic Quarterly Review, Irish Reclesiastical Record, Month);

The Founding of the Jesuit Society, M. Philippson on, Cosmop, June.

Champagne, Dr. G. Harley on, C R, June.

Chartered Company, see under Africa.

Chaucer and Petrarch, by J. J. Jusseraad, N C, June.

Children: The Holocaust of Infants, by E. S. Galbraith, Free R, June.

Church and Christianity (see also Contents of New Christian Quarterly, etc.):

Is the Power of Christianity Waning?—No! by H. K. Carroll, F, May.

Union; Spiritual or Ecclesiastical: by Bishop Boyd-Carpenter, Nat R,

June.

Union; Spiritual or Ecclesiastical: by Bisnop Boya-Carpence, New June.

Churches. Duddingston Church, Edinburgh, M. Wilson on, Scots, June.

Classics, sees-Contents of Classical Review.

Classics, sees-Contents of Classical Review.

Classics, sees-Contents of Classical Review.

Coaches and Carriages, by C. F. Yonge, Ata, June.

Coaches and Carriages, by C. F. Yonge, Ata, June.

Colorado: The Financial Situation, by L. R. Ehrich, Y R. May.

Colorado River, Grand Cañon of, Edith S. Tupper on, Fr L. June.

Columbia (British), see under Canada.

Compassion, Evolution of, by Mona Caird, W R, June.

Congo State, see under Africa.

Conservative Party: Our Neglected Tories, by H. D. Traili, F R, June.

Crockett, S. R., Archibald Cromwell on, W M, May.

Cuban Question:

Hersbey, A. S., on, A A P S, May.

Hershey, A. S., on, A. A. P. S., May.
Lodge, H. C., on, F., May.
Moore, Prof. J. Bassett, on, F., May.
Osborne, F. H., on, Chaut, May.
Cycling: My Friends Who Cycle, Black, June.

Dogs: Dandy Dogs, by W. G. FitzGerald, Str. May. Duddingston Church, see under Churches. Duelling Craze, by Karl Blind, New R, June.

Edinburgh, T. Hall on, Lud, June. Editors, Nat R, June.

Education (see also Universities, School Board of London, Ragged School Union; and Contents of Educational Reviews, Educational Times, Hand and Eye, Journal of Education, Parents' Review):
The Education Bill:
Fairbaire, Dr. A. M., on, C. R., June.
Fitch, J. G., on, N. C., June.
Gray, Ernest, on, Tom, May.
Hughes, Rev. H. Price, on, Tom, May.
Taylor, E. G., on, W. R., June.
Waterer, C., on, W. R., June.
A Gilmpse of American Schools, by Miss Alice Zimmeru, L. H., June.
Egypt: Justice to Egypt, by Lord Farrer, Nat. R., June.
Electricity (see also Contents of Cassier's Magazine and Engineering Magazine):

Electric V estellators, Dr. L. Pasqualini on, J R U S I, May.

Ellis, George Edward, A. B. Kills on, N E M, May.

Ellis, George Edward, A. B. Kills on, N E M, May.

Emigration and Immigration: English Emigrants to America, by B. M.

Godsall, N C, June.

Engineering, see Contents of Cussier's Magazine, Engineering Magazine.

Falkland Islands, R. M. Routledge on, Scot G M, May. Far East, see Orient.

Far East, see Orient.

Fashion, Footprints of, by Mrs. Parr, P. M. M. June.

Finance (see also Gold, Savings Banks, United States; and Contents of Bankers'

Magazine, Board of Trade Journal, Investors' Review):

Decimal Colungs for Great Britain, H. W. Broughton on, W. R., June.

New Taxes and Old Ones, C. J. June.

The Lesser Trades; Made in Germany, New R., June.

Fishing: The Onananiche and its Canadian Environment, by E. T. D.

Chambers, Harrp, June.

Florence, see under Italy.

Flowers or the Forest, by E. Step, G. W., June.

Fogazarro, Antonio, Comte de Gubernatis on, Cosmop, June.

Fogk-Lore Ex Cathedra, M., May.

Food, Its Nutritive Value and Digestibility, by Prof. T. G. Allen, Chaut,

May.

May. Free Trade, see Protection and Fair Trade.

French Literature:
Current French Literature, Edmund Gosse on, Cosmop, June.
Fuller, Margaret, Elsie Rhodes on, T B, June.

Galt, John, Novels of, Black, June. Garibaldi, Personal Recollections of, by Rev. H. R. Haweis, G T, June. Gas: How London's Gas is made, by Le Breton Martin, P M, June. Geography:

Geography in the Schools, Scot G M, May. Geographical Description of the British Islands, by Dr. H. R. Mill, K,

Geology, see Contents of Geological Magazine, Journal of Geology. Germany: The Struggle for Liberty, by P. Pigelow, Happ, June. Gibson, Archibald, Interview, by A. Wilcox, C H, May. Goethe :

Dowden, Prof. Edw., on, Cosmop, June. Zimmern, Miss Alice, on, Bkman, May.

Cold:

The Present Value and Purchasing Power of Gold, by H. M. Chance, Eng M. May.

The Washing of Gold Placers in South America, O. F. Pfordte on, Cas M., May.

Golf, P. Collier on, Cos, April.

Gordon, Adam Lindsay, Dr. Charles Pearson on, P M M., June.

Grant, General, J. I., Craue on, McCl, June.

Greece, Ancient (see also Athletics):

The Olympic Era of the Greeks, by J. Gennadius, E I, June.

Recent Excavations in Greece, by J. Gennadius, F, May.

Greece, Modern,—A Visit to Athens, by Bishop W. C. Doane, Harp, June.

Green, Matthew, Biographical, Mag., June.

Green, Matthew, Biographical, Mag., June.

Green Modern,—A Visit to Athens, by Bishop W. C. Doane, Harp, June.

Green, Mothew, Biographical, Mag., June.

Hardy's (Thomas) "Jude the Obscure," Prof. R. Y. Tyrrell on, F R, June. Haweswater, A. C. Benson on, M P, June. Hawthorne, Nathaniel, Rose Hawthorne Lathrop on, A M, May. Heine, Heinrich, Alexander Small on, Scots, May. Heine, Heinrich, Alexander Small on, Scots, May. Heradry, Everard Green on, N. C., June. Herbart, Prof. W. Rein on, F. May. Herrick, Robert, H. M. Sanders on, G. M., June. Hirsch, Baron, Arnold White on, E. I., June. Hobson on Poverty, by W. H. Mallock, C. R., June. Holland, Queen of, Arthur Warren on, W. H., June. Homes and Shelters: At Home with the Spurgeon Orphaus at Stockwell, by V. J. Charlesworth, Q., June. Horses: The Evolution of the Trotting Horse, H. Busbey on, Scrib, June. Housing of the Working-Classes: Need of Better Homes for Wage-Earners in the United States, by C. de Graffenried, F., May. Hunt, Leigh, F. Warre Cornish on, T. B., June. Hunt, Thornton, Mrs. Lynn Linton on, W. H., June. Hymnology: What Constitutes a Good Hymn? by Bisbop Walsham How, Sun M., June.

Hymnology: What Sun M, June.

Ibsen, Henrik, F. Sarcey on, Cosmop, June.
Immortality: The Future Life and the Condition of Man Therein, by W. E.
Gladstone, N A R. May.
India (see also Contents of India):
How India has suffered in the Race for Wealth, by D. N. Reid, G M,

Mysore, by Dr. J. N. Ghose, A, May.

Insects: Ho Ireland (see Ireland The Irish Morris Kilmainha Irving, Sir I

Italy (see als Pastoral L Men and I Old Lomb Jameson, Di

Japan: A Trip to Sunrise in Jews: Emai Journalism: Kelvin, Lore

Kingsley, M Kipling, Ru Kyōto, see u Labour (see Foundation Labour and Laffitte, Pier Lake Distric

Philosoph Is the Sing A, May Landmarks, Law (see als Criminal . Miscarrias Her Majes Lawrence, S Lawton, Car Lee, Gen. Re Lewes, G. H Lewis, G. F Liberal Par Tom, N Liebknecht, Liucoln, Ab

Living Toge Locke, John Lombardy, London's London Re Malâva and Manning, Ca Wilberford Unsigned.

Literature (a

Marriage: How We I The Digni Mashonaland Matabelelan Measles; M June. Medici, Duk Meredith, Go Mexico, Just

NAR,
Missions, Foreign M Moore, Thon Morocco: Ti Moscow, see Municipal G Music Halls The Highe Mutual Aid

Mysore, see Napoleon I., Natal, see ur Natural His Microsco Wild Trait The Feign Natural Req Navies (see

tion, an The Engin What the

Insects: How They love Their Young, by Rev. B. G. Johns, Q. June. Ireland (see also Achill Island; and Contents of Irish Monthly and New Ireland Review):

The Irish Land Bill of Lord Salisbury's Government, Judge O'Connor Morris on, F. R. June.
Kimasinham Memories, by Tighe Hopkins, W. M., May.
Irving, Sir Heary, Biographical, Lud, June.
Italy (see also Abyssinia):
Pastoral Life in the Tuscan Maremma, by E. Cecconi, G. W. June.
Men and Manners in Florence, C., June.
Old Lombard and Venetian Villas, by Vernon Lee, Cosmop, May. Jameson, Dr., see under Africa. Japan:
A Trip to Kyöto, by L. Hearn, A M, May.
Sunrise in Japan, by Katharine Tristram, Sun H, June.
Jews: Emancipation from the Jews, Nat R, June.
Journalism: The Modern Malignani in Journalism, by J. Peyton, H, June. Kelvin, Lord, Dr. Donald Macleod on, G W, June. Kilmainham, see under Ireland. Kingsley, Miss Mary, Interviewed by Mrs. Tooley, Y W, June. Kipling, Rudyard, E. Kay Robinson on, P M, June. Kyöto, see under Japan. Labour (see also under Women):
Foundation and Fellowship in Labour, by Frances E. Russell, A, May.
Labour and the injunction in the United States, by E. Woollen, Y R, May.
Laffitte, Pierre, Frederic Harrison on, Cosmop, May.
Lake District: Haweswater, by A. C. Benson, M P, June. Philosophy of the Single Tax, by F. M. Crunden, N C Q, April.

Is the Single Tax Enough to Solve the Labour Problem? by Sarah M. Gay, Philosophy of the Sugge 12a, 50 F. L.

Is the Single Tax Enough to Solve the Labour Problem? by Sarah M. Gay,
A. May.
A. May.
Landmarks, Rev. H. Macmillan on, Sun H, June.
Law (see also Contents of Scottish Law Review):
Criminal Jurisprudence, L. J. Wistar on, Lipp, June.
Miscarriages of Justice in England, by T. Stauley, Free R, June.
Her Majesty's Judges, Str. May.
Lawrence, Samuel, Mrs. Lynn Linton on, W H, June.
Lawton, Capf. Francis, Black, June.
Lewis, G. Foulie on, Seots, May.
Lewis, G. Foulie on, Seots, May.
Liberal Party: Organisation of the Liberal Party, L. A. Atherley Jones on,
Tom, May.
Libelknecht, Wilhelm, Miss Etith Sellers on, F R, June.
Literature (see also Authorship, etc.):
The Decline of Literary Taste, by Florence E. Hobson, Free R, June.
Living Together, Art of, by Dr. R. F. Horton, Sun M, June.
Looke, John, E. S. Ames on, N C Q, April.
Londor: Great Landowners, C J, June. London's Great Landowners, C J, June. London Revisited, by Wm. O'Brien, C R, June.

Malilya and British Rule, by F. A. Swettenham, J R C I, May. Manning, Cardinal, and Purcell's "Life": Wiberfore, Reginald G., on, N C, June. Unsigned Article on, Black, June.

Unsigned Attace of Diagrams, States.

Marriage: How We Marry, by Laura B. Cameron, W R. June.

The Dignity of Love, by Dr. Arabelia Kenealy, H; June.

Mashonaland, see under Africa.

Matabeleland, see under Africa.

Matabeleland, see under Africa.

Measles; Murder by Measles, by Dr. F. J. Waldo, and Dr. D. Walsh, N C,

Matabeleiand, see under Africa
Measles, Murder by Measles, by Dr. F. J. Waldo, and Dr. D. Walsh, N C.
June.
Medici, Duke Alexander de, Biographical, Mac. June.
Medici, Duke Alexander de, Biographical, Mac. June.
Merdith, George, Novels of, F. Mary W. Parsons on, T B, June.
Mexico, Justice Waiter Clark on, A. May.
Microscopy: The Microscopical Study of Living Matter, by C. S. Minot,
M A R. May.
Missions, Foreign, (see also Contents of Church Missionary Intelligencer,
Missionary Review of the World):
Foreign Missions, by F. Wilson, Free R, June.
Moscov, Taflet, C J, June.
Moscov, see under Russia.
Municipal Government, see St. Louis.
Music Halls (see also Theatres):
The Higher Music Hall Art, by G. Mortimer, Free R, June.
Myers, Mrs. F. W. H., Interview, by Marie A. Belloc, W H, June.
Mysors, see under India.
Napoleon I., W. M. Sloane, on C M, June.

Mysore, see under India.

Napoleon I., W. M. Sloane, on C M, June.
Natal, see under Africa.

Natural History (see also Birds, Fish, Insects, Snalls, Zoological Gardens; Microscopy; Sport, Plants; and Contents of Natural Science);

Wild Traits in Tame Animals, by Dr. Louis Robinson, N A R, May.
The Feiguing of Death by Animals, by J. Weir, Lipp, June.
Natural Requital, by Norman Pearson, N C, June.
Natural Requital, by Norman Pearson, N C, June.
Natural Requital, by Norman Pearson, N C, June.
Natural Government of the Journal of the Royal United Service Institution, and United Service Magazines);

A Naval Utopia—Adm. Fournier's Ideal, Black, June.
The Engineer in Naval Warfare; Symposium, N A R, May.
Naval Warfare in 1896, by O. Hall, Lipp, June.
What the Bugle tells on a War-Ship, by Lieut. J. M. Ellicott, St N, June.

Negri, Ada, Rev. J. Ballingall on, Scots, June. New England, see Contents J. New England Magazine. Nordad's (Dr. Max) "Degeneration," Vernon Lee on, F R, June. Normandy: Casn, C, June. Norwegian Literature, B. Björnson on, F, May.

Oaks, Royal and Notable, by G. Clinch, E I, June. Olympic Games, see under Athletics. Opium-Eating, C J, June.

The Money of the Far East, by G. Peel, Nat R, June. Russia and England in the Far East, F R, June.

Russia and England in the Far List, F. R., June.
Osama, U. S., May.
Onananiche, see under Fishing.
Owen, Dr. John, Handwriting of, Dr. A. B. Grosart on, Sun H, June.
Oxford, see under Universities.

Oxford, see under Universities.

Palestine: Bashan, by Dr. James Wells, Sum M, June.
Park, Abraham, Interview, by D. Paton, Sum M, June.
Parliamentary (see also Conservative Party, Liberal Party, Radical Party
Ireland, etc.):
The New Obstruction, Black, June.
Peace and Disarmament: The Sateguards of Peace Considered, by Frederick
Greenwood, Cosmop, May.
Pearls and Pearl-Hunting in Scotland, by Rev. M. G. Watkins, G M, June.
Pease, Sir Joseph, Interview, H, June.
Perplexing Manifestations, Long, June.
Perplexing Manifestations, Long, June.
Persia (see also under Theatres and the Drama):
On Things Persian, by Dr. J. C. Wills, F R, June.
Persia, Shah of, Assassination of, E. G. Browne, n., New R, June.
Persia, Shah of, Assassination of, E. G. Browne, n., New R, June.
Persialozzi, Frof. W. Rein on, F, May.
Phelps, Elizabeth Stuart, Autobiographical, McCl, June.
Pholography (see also Contents of Phologram):

Review (see also Contents of Photogram):

Brief Description of the Orchid Phot. graphs, by H. A. Burberry, K, June. The Röntgen Photography;

Bixby, Prof. J. T., on, A, May.

Mach. Prof. E., on, Mon. April.

Maurice, Maj.-Gen. F., on, U S M, June.

Schubert, Prof. H., on, Mon. April.

Stewart, J. J., on, K, June.

Swinton, A. A. C., on, P M M, June.

Phrenology (see also Contents of Phrenological Magazine):

The Revival of Phrenology, by J. M. Robertson, Free R, June.

Physical Geography: Waves, Vaughan Cornish on, K, June.

Physical Secgraphy: Aves, Vaughan Cornish on, K, June.

Physical Sec under Birds.

Pigeons, see under Birds. Pillory and Cart's-Tail, by F. Watt, New R, June. Planta (see also Flowers):
Intelligence of Planta, by J. Carter Beard, Fr L, June.
Poe, Edgr Allan, Charles Whibley on, New R, June.
Political Economy, see Contents of Annals of the American Academy, Yals

Polo, Marco, Noah Brooks on, St. N., June.
Positivism, see Contents of Positivist Review.
Post Office: the American Mail Service, T. L. James on, Cos, April.

Women in Prison, by Tighe Hopkins, C F M, June. A Silent Sunday at Wormwood Scrubbs, by G. Rayleigh Vicars, Sun M, June. Protection and Fair Trade:

Free Trade :

Barth, Theodor, on, Cosmop, June.
Burth, Theodor, on, Cosmop, June.
Salmon, E., on, F R, June.
Psychology, see Contents of Metaphysical Magazine, Psychological Review.

Quebec, see under Canada.

Race Problems of America: The Unaided Solution of the Southern Race Problem, by A. S. Van de Graaf, F, May. Radical Party, Old and New, Mac. June. Ragged School Union and Its Jubilee, by G. Holden Pike, K 0, June.

Ragged School Union and Its Jubilee, by G. Holden Pike, K O, June. Ragged School Union and Its Jubilee, by G. Holden Pike, K O, June. Railways, see under Birds.
Religions: The Incarnation; a Study in the Religions of the World, by W. Peyton, C R, June.
Rhodesia, see under Africa.
Rigg, Rev. James Harrison, Biographical, G T, June.
Rings: The Frangipani Riug, Linds Villari on, C R, June.
Rochefort's (Henri) Memoirs, A. Hornblow on, Bkman A. May.
Romances of the Century, by Countess of Cork and Orrery, P M M, June.
Rossetti, D. G., Letters of, Dr. G. Birkbeck Hill on, A M, May.
Rothschild, Hou. Walter, Interview, E I, June.
Royal Society, Rise of, by H. Rix, L H, June.
Rural Life: The Farm-hand in Old England and in New, by F. W. Pelly,
C W, May.
Russia and England in the Far East, F R, June.
Moscow, by C. S. Pelham-Clinton, W M, May.
Russia, Tsar Nicholas II. of, Coronation of, C. S. Pelham-Clinton, on, Str.,
May.

St. Hilaire, Barthélemy, Mrs. Janet Ross on, Cosmop, May.
St. Louis: Notes on City Government, by Dr. Albert Shaw, C M, June.
St. Mary's Kirkyard, Border Country, by W. L. Paige Cox, T B, June.

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t.

Sand, George, and F. Buloz, Vicomte Spoelberch de Lovenjoul on, Cosmop,

Sanitation (see also Water, etc., and Contents of Public Health, Sanitary

Rivers versus Sewers, by Rev. S. Charlesworth, G M, June.
Savings Banks: The Post-Office Savings Bank, F. M. Holmes on, G T,
June.

School Board of London, Rev. Stewart D. Headlam on, Tom, May.

School Board of London, Rev. Stewart D. Headlam on, Tom, May. Science, see Contents of Science Progress, etc.
Sciotheistic Theory, by J. P. Gilmour, Free R, June.
Sembratowice, Cardinal, B. J. Clinton on, C. W. May.
Sheridan, W. E. Gladstone on, N. C, June.
Shipping, see Contents of Nautical Magazine.
Skene, F. M. F., Autobiographical, Black, June.
Snails, Miss C. M. Yonge on, M. P, June.
Socialism and Sociology (see also Contents of American Journal of Sociology)

Socialisti and logy):
Social Reform, by R. A. Law, W R, June.
The Socialist Ideal, by Bernard Bosanquet, H, June.
Seuth America, see Gold.

Spain:
C. W. Wood on, Arg, June.
The Alhambra, by Mrs. E. R. Pennell, C M, June.
Sport, see Contents of Badminton Magazine, Country House, Outing.
Spurgeon, Charles Haddon, Mrs. I. F. Mayo on, Sun H, June.
Stendhal, F. T. Cooper on, Bkman A, May.
Stevenson, Robert Louis,
Stevenson in His Home Life, by Isobel Strong, Scrib, June.
Stevenson's "Welr of Hermiston," Sidney Colvin on, Cosmop, May.
Sunday Question: The Present Position of Sunday Opening; Symposium,
W R. June.

W R, June.
Surrey: Over the Hog's Back, by F. Hastings, L H, June.
Symonds, John Addington, Frederic Harrison on N C, June.

Tafilet, see under Morocco.
Taylor, Mr., Interviewed, by H. W. Salmon, Str., May.
Telegraph:
The Telegraph Monopoly, by Prof. F. Parsons, A, May.
Our Telegraphic Isolation, by P. A. Hurd, C R, June.
Theatres and the Drama, see also Music Halls):
The English Drama, by Prof. H. C. Shuttleworth, M. P., June.
The New Drama, Edith G. Wheelwright on, H, June.
The Genius of Tragedy, by W. de Wagstaffe, Fr L, June.
The Actress as Usurper of Man's Prerogative, by W. J. Lawrence, G M, June.

June.
After seeing a Poor Play, by W. T. Larned, Lipp, June.
The Modern Persian Stage, by J. Mew, F R, June.
Theceophy, see Contents of Incider.
Tragedy, see under Theatres and the Drama.
Transvaal, see under Africa.
Tuke, J. H., by Sydney Buxton and Howard Hodgkin, C R, June.

Turkey

Turkey in Asia, and Armenia, Capt. F. R. Maunsell on, Scot G M, May, Letters on Turkey, by Mrs. F. Max Müller, Long, June.

Tuscany, see under Italy. Twain, Mark, Portraits of, McCl, June. W. P. Trent on, Bkman A, May.

United States (see also Articles under American History, Race Problems, Woman Suffrage, Education, Labour Housing of the Working Classes, Emigration, Rural Life, Pest Office Telegraph; Cuba, Arizona, Colorado, Colorado River, St. Louis; and Contents of American Journal of Sociology, Annats of the American Academy, United Service (America): The Political Situation, by E. L. Godkin, F. May.

America as a Power, by A. Maclure, N. C., June.

The Relations between the United States and Great Britain, by Prof. J. B. Moore, Nat. R., June.

The United States and Great Britain, by M. W. Hazeltine, N. A. R. May.

Moore, Nat. R., June.
The United States and Great Britain, by M. W. Hazeltine, NAR, May.
America's Relation to England, by Eveleen L. Mason, A. May.
The Presidency and Mr. Olney, A. M., May.
Men Who might have been Presidents, by J. M. Rogers, NAR, May.
A Salutary Mandate to the United States National Conventions, by W.
Salomon, F., May..
Humour and Pathos of Presidential Conventions, by J. B. Bishop, C. M.

The Income-Tax Decision, J. K. Beach on, Y R, May.
Bank Monopoly in the United States, by A. Roberts, A. May.
Why the Western States want Free Colinage, by C. S. Thomas, A. May.
The Cultivation of Vacant City Lots, by M. A. Mikkelsen, F. May.
Western Feeling towards the East, by W. V. Allen, N A R, May.

May Term at Oxford, F. Adye on, G W, June. Commemoration Week at Oxford, R. E. S. Hart on, W M, May.

Venice, see under Italy.

Washington Family in Official Life, by Anne H. Wharton, Lipp, June.

Washington, George, Washington, George, Clarke, R. H., on, A. C. Q. April.
Ragan, H. H. on, Chaut, May.
Waste, C. J. June.
Water: Modern Hygiene in Practice, by Dr. A. T. Schofield, L. H., June.

Wells, Somersetshire, G O P, June. Whittier, J. G., B. O. Flower on, A, May.

Women:
Woman in Business, by Mary E. J. Kelley, Lipp, June.
A Plea for the Barmaid, by W. H. Wilkins, H. June.
Woman Suffrage in the United States, by W. S. Harwood, N A R, May.
Ladies of the Harem, E. Duerr on, Fr L., June.
Women and Crime, see under Prison.
Wordsworth and Byron, by A. Brandl, Cosmop, June.

Young, Arthur, Leslie Stephen on, Nat R. June.

Zola's (Emile) "Rome," Emile Faguet on, Cosmop, June. Zoological Gardens of London, W. J. Gordon on, L H, June.

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Art:
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INDEX TO VOL. XIII. OF REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

Art Annual, Easter, reviewed, 353 Art Journal reviewed, 62, 253, 353, 528 Artist reviewed, 258, 528

Ashantee and Coomassie, see under Africa Atalanta reviewed, 353 Atalantic Monthly reviewed, 36, 72, 325, 339

Abyasinia:

Maps, 191, 293

Italian Reverses, 11, 191, 316

Battle of Adowa (map), 191

Russian Interest in Abyasinia, 294
Academic Française of To-day, 339
Actors' Day, 325

Adowa, see under Abyasinia
Ægir and the Kaiser's Song, 234
Afghanistan: Russdan Railway Sysiem (with map), 392, 393

Africa (see also Abyasinia, Egypt, Egypt and the Soudan)

The March to Cosmassie, 10, 112

Miss Kingsley on West African Swamps, 336

The Uttlanders' League and the Trouble in the Transvaal, 1, 194, 296, 320, 384 Miss Kingsley on West African Swamps, 3:36
The Uitlanders' League and the Trouble in the Transvaal, 1, 194, 2
384
Dr. Jameson's Invasion of the Transvaal, (maps) 1-5, 102-108, 508
German Designs in South Africa, 103, 135, 137, (map) 139
Maps of South Africa before and after Ce-il Rhodes, 129
Cecil Rhodes of Africa (illustrated), 117
"Cecil Rhodes and William III, 481
The False Prophet of Imperialism, 509
A Forecast of the Future in the Transvaal, 38
President Kruger; Character Sketch (illustrated), 204
Mr. Chamberlain's Policy, 194, 385, 512
Dr. Jameson's Trial, 197, 295, 388
The Deciphered Telegrams, 386
Sentences on the Reform Committee, 386
Fresident Kruger and His Hostages, 483
For and against the Chartered Company, 122, 195-196, 295, 483, 510
Mr. Martin and Lord Grey, 198-196
Rising in Matabeland, 295, 387, 512
The Editherpest in South Africa, 397
Dutles and Dangers in South Africa, 508
A Real High Commissioner for South Africa, 510
The Boers of South Africa, 423
Mr. Bryce on South Africa, 424
The Constitution of the South Africa, 423
Mr. Bryce on South Africa, 424
The Constitution of the South African Republics, 425
Age of Consent, see under Social Purity.
Agnosticism: Is Life worth living? 60
Agricultural Rating Bill, 390
Alaska (see also Behring Sea):
Alaskan Boundary Question, 147, (map) 148
Alliances, European,
Why not a European Federation? 151 Alaskan Boundary Question, 147, (map) 148
Alliances, European, Federation? 151
Plea for an Anglo-Russian Alliance, 149, 236
England and Italy, 292
England and Italy, 292
England and Italy, 292
Altruistic Review reviewed, 253
American Catholic Quarterly Review reviewed, 444
American Historical Review reviewed, 176
American Historics; Mr. Gladstone and the Civil War, 429
American Journal of Archaelogy reviewed, 455
American Journal of Sociology reviewed, 457, 246, 336, 515, 544
Anglo-American Union, see under Peace and Arbitration.
Animals:
Animals as Criminals, 44 Anglo-American Union, see under Peace and Arbitration.
Animals:
Bill, 298
Aunals of the American Academy reviewed, 146, 432, 544
Antiquary reviewed, 455
Arbitration, International, see Peace and Disarmament.
Archeological Periodicals, 455
Architecture reviewed, 253, 353
Architecture, 353
Arc The Future of the British Army, 235 The French Cadet, 420 The Flexic Galleries of the World, 53
Adolf Menzel, 62
Lord Leighton, 153
Life and Work of Mr. G. F. Watts, 353

Pictures of 1896, 528

Art in the Magazines, 53, 62, 153, 253, 258, 353, 528, 529

Atlantic Monthly reviewed, 36, 72, 525, 539
Austin, Alfred,
The New Poet Laureate (with portrait), 13
His Book "England's Darling" (illustrated), 178
Australsal, Poets of, 59
Austria, Emperor Francis Joseph of, 443
Austria, Archduke Karl Ludwig of, Death of, 482
Austria, Archduke Karl Ludwig of, Death of, 482
Austria, Hungary: Pesth Millennial Exhibition (filnstrated), 297
Automatic Savings Bank (illustrated), 335 Badminton Magazine reviewed, 173, 419, 545
Balfour, Lady Blanche, 329, 443
Balfour, Jabez, 51
Bar as a Profession, 338
Barmaids and how to help Them, 531
Barmby, Sir Joseph, (with portrait), 154
Bath, Lord, Anecdote of, 528
Beaconsfield, Lord, and Sir Robert Peel, 529
Beaching Sa. A bitterface 72, 148 Beaconsfield, Lord, and Sir Robert Peel, 529
Behring Sea Arbitration, 37, 148
Belgium: The Socialist Party, 327
Bible and Biblical Criticism:
Fresh Light on the Exocus, 435
The People's Bible History (Illustrated), 551
Bible in Schools, Religious Education:
Religiou recognised, but not "established," 231
Birds: The Winter Birds of New England (Illustrated), 248
Blackwood's Magazine reviewed, 43, 48, 143, 145, 233, 235, 238, 446, 534
Blowitz, M. de, Character Sketch of (with portrait), 303
Book of the Month:
"Life of Anna Kingeford," by Edw. Matiland (Illustrated), 28, Book of the Month:

"Life of Anna Kingsford," by Edw. Maitland (Illustrated), 75

"Life of Anna Kingsford," by Edw. Maitland (Illustrated), 75

England's Darling," by Alfred Austin (Illustrated), 178

"Cleg Kelly, Arab of the City," by S. R. Crocket, 266

"Democracy and Liberty," by W. E. H. Lecky, 366

"The People's Bible History" (Illustrated), 551

Bookman reviewed, 72, 276, 341

Books (see also Libraries, etc.):

The Best Reading for a Working Man, 380

Wanted—a Reading Revival, 461, 550

The Home Reading Innin, 464, 467

"Books for the Edirus" (Illustrated), 174, 275, 361

Books, New Fublications, 96, 182, 276, 374, 469, 563

Bookseller reviewed, 258

Bookseller reviewed, 258

Borderland reviewed, 73, 75, 78, 83, 337, 344, 348, 422, 452

Borgla Family, 436 Borderland reviewed, 73, 75, 78, 83, 337, 344, 348, 422, 452
Borgia Family, 436
Bourgeois Ministry, Resignation of, 393
Bourgeois Ministry, Resignation of, 393
Bowell, Sir Mackenzie, (with portrait), 157
British Guians, see Guiana, (British), Venezuelan Frontier Question
Bulgaria, Prince Boris of, and His Conversion (with portrait), 200
Butler, Blabop, 155
By-Elections, see under Electoral
Bye-Gones reviewed, 455

Canada:
The British Treatment of Subject Races, 57
Canada and Imperial Defence, 231
Federalism, British and American, 440
British Columbia and the Alaskan Frontier, 147, (map) 148
Sir Mackenzie Bowell and Wilfrid Laurier (with portraits), 157
Canadian Magazine reviewed, 36, 53, 55, 147, 157, 158, 231, 239, 276, 331, 440, 531 Capital Punishment, Substitutes for, 58 Carnegie, Andrew, 430
Cassell's Family Magazine reviewed, 58, 410, 433, 439
Cassicl's Magazine reviewed, 44, 229, 332, 439, 458
Catholic Church:
Dr. Lunn at the Vatican, 249 Dr. Lunn at the Vatican, 249
The Pope and Anglican Orders, 485
Cardinal Galimberi, 525
The Judas of the Papary, 436
Cats and Muzzles, 441
Cattle Trade: The Diseases of Animals Bill, 298
Central American Republics, 520
Central Marcian reviewed, 66, 141, 144, 156, 173, 222, 243, 247, 259, 352, 424, 459, 512, 517, 545
Chamberlain, Joseph,
His South African Policy, see under Africa
On the Venezuelan Question, 109
Chamber's Journal reviewed, 244, 338
Character Sketches: Chambers's Journal reviewed, 244, 338
Character Sketches:
President Cleveland (illustrated), 17
Cecil Rhodes of Africa (illustrated), 117
President Kruger (illustrated), 204
M. de Blowits and Henry Norman (with portraits), 309
Tasr Nicholas II. (illustrated), 396
Emile Zola (illustrated), 491

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J. B. ay. y. by W.

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Os.

Dc.,

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C.

```
Children:
How to deal with Pauper Children, 329
A State System of Child-Saving, 515
The Baby Exchange, 39, 176, 276, 376, 472, 566
Children as Humorists, 326
Children's Books, see "Books for the Balrns."
            Children's Books, see "Books for any Small Special Children's Books, see "Books for any Small Special Children's The Mekong River Dispute: New Anglo-French Agreement (maps), 112-Russia's "Deal" with China, 352
Christianity, see Church and Christianity, Church and Christianity, see also Blide, Missions, etc.):
The Origins of Christianity, 434, 526
The Church and the Slums, 428
Church of England:
      The Origins of Christianity, 2018, 228
The Church and the Slums, 428
Church of England:
The Plaint of the Evangelicals, 391
The Pope and Anglican Orders, 485
Church Extertainments in America, 161
Church Musician reviewed, 234
Church Quarterly Review reviewed, 60, 228, 246, 249, 418
City Growth in Europe and America, 433
Civil War of America, Mr. Gladstone, 50, 429
Clayton-Bulwer Treaty and the Nicaragua Canal, 146
Cleveland, President Grover,
Character Sketch of (Illustrated), 17
President Cleveland and Venezuels, see under Venezuela
Coleridge's Portrait of Himself, 177
Collecting Mania, 523
Celonies and the Empire:
The Colonies and the Colonies, 232
Colonial Policy of England, see under Africa, Venezuela Question, Alaskan
Frontier
Coloniation and the Expansion of the Empire, 55
            Frontier
Colonisation and the Expansion of the Empire, 55
          Commons, see Open Spares
Commonwealth reviewed, 143
      514, 529, 533, 534

Cornsiel, see under Africa

Cornhill Magazine reviewed, 230, 338, 376, 449

Cosmopolia reviewed, 49, 65, 166, 168, 241, 234, 236, 253, 322, 351, 523, 544

Cosmopolian Magazine reviewed, 42, 74, 259, 319, 352

Country House reviewed, 410

Country Council of London, see Water Supply

Craven, Mrs. Augustus, 52

Crete: Insurrection (with map), 487

Ccime:
  Crete: Lisurrection (with map), 487
Crime:
C
  Darwin versus Wallace and Weismann, 57

Darwin versus Wallace and Weismann, 57

Democracy and Liberty," by W. E. H. Lecky, 366, 414

Dlary: for December, 14; for January, 114; for February, 201; for March, 300; for April, 984; for May, 488

Dillon, John, Leader of the Irish Party, 199

Diseases of Animals Bill, 298

Dogs:
  Logs:
Dogs and Muzzles, 441
The let Dogs of Dives, 531
Jomestic Service, see Servant Question
Dongola, see under Egypt and the Soudan
Dournovo, M., 389
Jublin Review reviewed, 155, 283, 436, 455
Judley: Housing of the Poor (Illustrated), 546
Dutch Magasines reviewed, 169, 167, 335, 347, 433, 519
    Eastern Question in Asia, see Orient, etc.
Eastern Question in Europe (see also Turkey, etc.):
Russia and the Eastern Question, Armenia, etc., 111, 143, 159, 194, 236
Economic Journal reviewel, 437
Economic Jeview reviewed, 156, 168, 441, 444
Economic Review reviewed, 156, 168, 441, 444
Edinburgh Review reviewed, 149, 153, 169, 177, 242, 423, 438, 451, 455
Education (see also Universities, Bible in Schools):

What about the Education Act? 41
Sir John Geraff Bill, 390, 416, 435, 514
The N.U.T. at Brighton, 299
Women and University Degrees, 247, 298
Gems from Kaamination Papers, 238
Educational Review (New York) reviewed, 152, 231, 330, 413, 417, 418, 432, 520
Egypt: England and Egypt, 291, (with map) 293, 313
Egypt and the Soudan:
Map, 293
Mr. Chamberlain's Policy, 290
The Defence of Dongola, 314, 409
```

```
Egypt and the Soudan—continued.

The Lord of the Soudan, 315
Sepoys for Suakin, 437
How General Gordon was sent to the Soudan, 411
Egyptology: Fresh Light on the Exodus, 435
Estrie, Father, Prefect of the Vatican Library, 444
Electoral:
By-Elections, 15, 115, 198, 202, 300, 394, 488
Dublin University, 15
Belfast (North), 115
St. Pancras (South), 115
Brixton, 116
Montrose Burghs, 198, 202
    Belfast (North), 115
St. Pancras (South), 115
Brixton, 115
Brixton, 115
Montroes Burghs, 198, 202
Southampton, 193, 202
Lichfield, 202
Lichfield, 202
Lichfield, 202
Lichfield, 202
Lichfield, 203
Kerry (North), 304
Aberdeen (North), 488
Edinburgh and St. Andrews Universities, 488
Electricity as a Disinfectant, 486
Electricity as a Disinfectant, 486
Emigration: A Colomisation Scheme, 55
Englandering Magazine reviewed, 56, 227, 413, 422
England Esolation, 198, 199
English Historical Review reviewed, 141, 228, 418
English History, see Cromwell.
English Bristory, see Cromwell.
English Enjory, see Cromwell.
English City Unselfish, 412
English-Speaking Folk (see also Peace and Disarmament):
Remion, 413
Why Some Americans hate England, 518, 519
"Hands across the Sea," Flags (Illustrated), 486
Essex Review reviewed, 485
Ethical Problems, 419
Europe: Plots and Counter-Plots, 410
Evolution, Heredity, etc.:
Darwin versus Wallace and Welsmann, 57
Examination Papers: Amusing Blunders, 238
Exhibitions, see Paris, Pesth
Exodus, see under Bible
Fabian Society, 333
        Fabian Society, 333
Finance (see also Protection and Fair Trade):
Revenue Returns, 12
Sir M. Hicks-Beach's Budget, 389
A Multiple Money Standard, 432
British Trade and the Fall in Prices, 229
The Desired in the City, 485
        The Revival in the City, 485
Foreign and Colonial, see under Colonies, India, France, United States
Fisheries Disputes:
        The Behring Sci Arbitration, 37, 148
An Object Lesson from Newlyn, 486
Folk Lore reviewed, 434
         Food :
Food and Labour Force, 437
      The Food We E. t, 530
Foreign Policy of England (see also Alliances, Egypt and the Soudan, Armenia,
    Foreign Foncy of England (see also Amantes, Egypt and the Solidar, Armeria, etc.):
England's Isolation, 158, 199
The Unselfishness of English Policy, 412
Fortnightly Review reviewed, 33, 41, 45, 64, 65, 139, 140, 145, 149, 150, 158, 164, 220, 225, 238, 236, 240, 252, 291, 314, 317, 334, 340, 311, 424, 447, 448, 510, 511, 513, 524, 533
Forum reviewed, 44, 53, 67, 69, 92, 161, 167, 220, 222, 235, 255, 319, 321, 323, 339, 346, 415, 418, 422, 425, 426, 443, 432, 520, 521, 522, 541.
    339, 346, 415, 418, 422, 425, 426, 443, 452, 520, 521, 522, 541.
France:
A Graduated Income Tax, 296
The Meline Ministry, 593
The Pretender (Philip VII.), 483
The French Cadet, 420
France and Siam, see Slam
Centenary of the Institute (illustrated), 354
The Paris Exhibition of 1900 (map), 53, 297
France, Institute of, and Its Centenary (illustrated), 354
Free Review reviewed, 47, 48, 143, 168, 251, 327, 313, 421, 441
Freeman, E. A., 60
French Academiclans of To-day, 339
Franch Academiclans of To-day, 339
French Magazines reviewed, 50, 61, 65, 70, 71, 72, 170; 171, 243, 250, 251, 252, 256, 257, 307, 333, 349, 350, 420, 456, 457, 542, 543, 544
 Galimberti, Cardinal, 525
Garlening in England, History of, 441
Gentleman's Magazine reviewed, 44, 58, 248, 339, 344, 437, 522
Geographical Journal reviewed, 314, 413, 437
Geography: A Gigantic Geography of the British Isles, 437
German Magazines reviewed, 61, 62, 444, 523
German Magazines reviewed, 61, 62, 444, 528
Germany:
The Touchiness of the German, 140
Plots and Counter-Plots in Europe, 410
German Conspiracy in South Africa, 108, 135, 137, (map) 139
Germany, Emperor William II. of, and His Song to Ægir, 234
Gladstone Lineage, 422
Gladstone, W. E.,
His Introduction to "The People's Bible," 558
On Bishop Butler, 155
On Hell, 421
On the Civil War of America, 429
```

Goethe Good W Gordon Goeche Grand, Greek

Guiana " Ha

Hardy, Harme

Hawke Heredi Hell, I Herror Hirsch Home Hortic Housin The Hou Lone Humas Humos Gem Chil Husba Hymn

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Bim

Institu Intern

Invest 51

Non Who Mr. The If the Italian Italy:

11 48 Stat Goethe: The Case against Goethe, 523 Good Words reviewed, 40, 50, 155, 159, 329, 338, 411, 443, 525 Gordon, Genzal, and the Soudan, 411 Goschen, J. G., on Continental Alliances, 199 Grand, Sarab, on Men and Women, 245 Greek Church, Japan and, 392 Gulana, British (see also Venezuela Boundary Question) "Hard Facts" about British Gulana, 232, 325

Hand and Eye reviewed, 59 Hardy, Thomas, and Marriage, 43 Harmel, Léon, a Catholic Ideal Employer, 45 Harper's Magazine reviewed, 57, 72, 148, 173, 304, 307, 330, 341, 429, 442, 459, 545 Hawke, Lord, Father of the British Navy, 332 Hawke, Lord, Father of the British Navy, 352
Heredity, see under Evolution
Hell, Pies for, by Mr. Gladstone, 421
Herron, Prof., of Grinnell, 423
Hirsch, Baron, 524
Home and Country reviewed, 62
Home Reading Union, 464, 467
Horticulture: The Story of English Gardening, 441
Rouglog of the Proc. Housing of the Poor: Housing of the Poor: The Church and the Slums, 423 Housing the Poor in London, 243 London and Dudley (Illustrate!), 546 Humanilarian reviewed, 42, 46, 245, 253, 318, 344, 423, 448, 520, 531

Gems from Examination Papers, 233 Children as Humorists, 326 Husbands, 160 Hymnology: A Penny Hymnal for the Peoplo, 85

Ibsen, Henrik, at Home, 244 Idler reviewed, 169, 239, 258, 325, 352, 459, 531 Illustrations (see also Portraits): Caricatures, 7, 9, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 31, 33, 104, 105, 106, 109, 110, 111, 118, 192, 193, 204, 218, 220, 223, 225, 291, 295, 334, 337, 490, 483, Statue of Burns, 444

Statue of Durns, 444
The Queen with Prince and Princess Henry of Battenberg and Their Children, 190
Residence of the late Lord Leighton, 153

Restience of the late Lord Leighton, It Swinford Old Manon, 179, 181
M. Zola's Home at Médan, 496
M. Zola in His Study, 506
Lincoln's Homes, 54
"Books for the Bairns," 174, 275, 361
"The People's Bible History," 551
The Laccoun of the Vatican, 490
The Kidophone, 159
The Kidophone, 159
The Signapsia 100 Note Edopnore, 159
Voice Figures, 159
Röntgen Photography, 175, 176
Automatic Savings Bank, 335
The Food We Eat (diagrams), 530

The Chickadee, Pine-Finch, and Snow-Bunting, 248
Viaduct Chambers, 546
Buildings in the Roman Style at the Pesth Exhibition, 297

The Kremlin, Moscow, 397 The Palace of Gatchina, 401 Monument Commemorating the Independence of the Transvaal, 210 Government Buildings, Pretoria, 127 Cell in Pretoria Gaol, 212

Cell in Pretoria Gaol, 212

Dr. Jameson's Boer Escort outside Pretoria Gaol, 217

Transvaal Mounted Police escorting Transport Riders with Infected Oxen back over the Border to the Protectorate. 383

Enrolling Volunteers at the Gold Fields Office, Johannesburg, 132

Market Square, Johannesburg, 124

Law Courts, Johannesburg, 208

A Johannesburg Hoarding, 195

Cheering Jameson's Troopers leaving Paddington Station, 197

The Camel Corps in Egypt, 383

"Hands across the Sea," Flags, 486

St. Louis, Missourt, 516

The Islet of Trindiad off Brazil, 203

nome Tax: A Graduated Income Tax in France, 296

The 181st of Frindad of Brazil, 203
Income Tax: A Graduated Income Tax in France, 296
Index Library reviewed, 455
Index to Periodicals, 93-96, 185-188, 231-234, 377-330, 473-476, 567-580

India: Bimetallism, 296

Shopo's for Stakin, 487
How to help the Indian Ryot, 522
Institute of France and Its Centenary (illustrated), 354
International Journal of Ethics reviewed, 69, 253, 419, 427
Investors' Review reviewed, 36, 40, 51, 142, 227, 229, 266, 313, 325, 425, 449,

Ireland: Ireland:
Nonconformists and Home Rule, 484
What Unionists must do for Ireland, 152
Mr. John Dillon, Leader of the Irish Party, 199
The Irish Land Bill, 391
If the Irish appeal to America, 419
Italian Magazines reviewed, 73, 250, 316, 453, 525

Italy: The New Rudini Ministry, 292 England and Italy, 292 Italy in Africa, see Abyssinia

Jameson, Dr., and the Invasion of the Transvaal, see under Africa Japan ; 392

Russia and Japan ; 392

Japan and the Greek Church ; 392

Japan and the West Carlotte Jews 239
The Jewish Octopus, 240
Journal of the Royal Celenial Institute reviewed, 55, 66, 326, 425
Journal of the Royal United Service Institution reviewed, 169

M. de Blowitz and Henry Norman, Ambassadors of the People (illustrated), Making the Best of Vulgar Journalism, 430 Juridical Review reviewed, 145, 234, 233

Kelvin, Lord, 525 Kent Magazine reviewed, 455 King-ford, Dr. Anna, and Edward Maitland's "Life" (whith portrait), 75 Kingsley, Miss, Traveller, 527 Krag, Vilhelm, 431 Kruger, President (see also Transvaal, etc., under Africa): Character Sketch of (illustrated), 204

Labour Problems: Labour Problems:
Employees as Directors, 241
Léou Harmel, an Ideal Employer, 45
A Russian Solution of the Unemployed Question, 240
Lamps and the Prevention of Lamp Accidents, 413

Lamps and the Prevention of Lamp Accidents, 418
Laurier, Wilfrid (with portrait), 157
Law: The Bar as a Profession, 338
Leading Articles in the Reviews, 34-52, 137-161, 219-249, 313-339, 498-444, 508-531
Lecky's (W. E. H.) "Democracy and Liberty," 356; 414
Leighton, Lord, 153

Lecky's (W. E. H.) "Democracy and Liberty," 306; 414 Leighton, Lord, 153 Leisure Hour reviewed, 173, 328, 335, 429, 515 Leo X.III.: The Pope at Home, 156 Lesile, Henry, Musician! (with portrait), 213 Lewes, George Henry, 513 Liberal Party (see also Radical Party): The Liberal Caucus, 298 Libraries: The Review of Reviews Circulating Library, 174, 278 Libraries: Annual Annual Caucus, 298

Library reviewed, 444 Life: Is it Worth Living? 60

Life: Is it Worth Living? 60
Litucolo, Abraham (illustrated), 54
Lingua Franca of the World, by Olive Schreiner, 334
Lippincott's Magazine reviewed, 245
Lobanofi, Prince, 337
London's Laureates, 339
London Quarterly Review reviewed, 223, 249, 442
Longman's Magazine reviewed, 231, 433, 526
Lowell, James Russell, in England, 330
Luigate reviewed, 173, 312
Lunn, Dr., at the Vatican, 249
Lytton, First Lord, and the Mysteries of Black Magic, 337

McClure's Magazine reviewed, 54, 74, 259, 307, 327, 332, 437, 440, 459, 548
McKinley, Wm., and the United States Presidency (with portrait), 478, 479
"Maclaren, Ian," (Rev. J. Maclaren Watson) (with portrait), 51
Macmillan's Magazine reviewed, 241, 225, 332, 348, 415, 521, 536
Macmanara, T. J. (with portrait), 299
Magazine of Art reviewed, 62, 89, 253, 353, 529
Magazine of Music reviewed, 241, 353
Maisland's Celward "Life of Anna Kingsford" (illustrated), 78
Manuling, Cardinal, and Mr. Purcell's "Life," 155, 237
Maps:

Maps: l'aris Exhibition of 1900, 58 Greece, Crete, etc., 487 Siam; the New Anglo-French Agreement, 112 Afghanistan, etc., 392 The Transvaal, etc., 5, 103 South Africa, before and after Cecil Rhodes, 129 South Africa, before and after Cecil Rhodes, 129
Germany in Africa, 139
Abyssinia, 191, 239
Egypt, the Eastern Sondan, Abyssinia, etc., 293
British Guiana, etc., 24
Alaska Frontier, 144
St. Louia, Missouri, 517
The United States, showing Age of Consent Liws, 53

Marriage:
A Bond in Place of Marriage-Lines, 159

A Bond in Flace of Marriage-Lines, 199
Marriage according to Jesus, 246
Thomas Hardy and Marriage, 43
A Study in Husbands, 160
The Evolution of Weidding-Cake, 246
Matabeleland, see under Africa
Mattel, Count, Death of, 460

Matabeleland, see under Africa
Matabeleland, see under Africa
Matal, Count, Death of, 469
Medical Magazine reviewed, 40
Mekong River and the Siamese Frontier, see under Siam
Meline, M., French Prime Minister, 393
Melody reviewed, 333
Menzel, Adolf, German Artist, 62
Middlesex and Hertfordshire Notes and Queries reviewed, 435

Mind reviewed, 160 Minster reviewed, 173 Miss or Mrs.? 426 Missions, Foreign,—A Commission on Missions, 435 Monist reviewe 1, 57, 246, 248 Monroe Doctrine and Venezuela, see under Venezuela
Monroe Doctrine wanted for England, 290
Month reviewed, 526
Monthly Illustrator reviewed, 62
Morley, John, on Our Moral Consols, 108
Municipal Government (see also Water Supply, Housing of the Poor, etc.):
City Growth in Europe and America, 432
St. Louis, Missouri (illustrated), 516
Museuma: Sunday Opening, 297, 427
Music:
About Conductive, 61 Monroe Doctrine: Music:
About Conducting, 61
Musical Pictures (illustrated), 159
Sir Joseph Baruby (with portrait), 154
Henry Leelie and Ambroise Thomas (with portraits), 243
The Schumanns (with portrait), 528
Music in the Magazines, 61, 154, 159, 241, 243, 250, 353, 542, 543
Musical Times reviewed, 234
Musical Times reviewed, 528

National Review reviewed, 13, 35, 36, 41, 69, 150, 165, 178, 226, 230, 238, 241, 250, 313, 315, 326, 351, 416, 450, 510, 511, 519, 535

250, 313, 315, 326, 351, 416, 450, 510, 511, 519, 535

Navies:
"Navy Mania," 227
Next Steps in Navai Progress, 227, 228
Schemes of National Defence, 227, 336
Canada and Imperial Defence, 231
Cromwell's Navy, 228
New England Magazine reviewed, 72, 158, 160, 244, 248, 259, 324, 449, 540
New England Winter Birla, 248
New Review reviewed, 69, 138, 143, 163, 223, 253, 320, 328, 344, 418, 423, 448, 449, 512, 538
New World reviewed, 331
New Year Mottoes, 56
Newlyn and the Sunday Question, 485
Nicarsgna Canal:

Newlyn and the Sunday Question, 485
Nicarsgua Canal:
The Monroe Doctrine and the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty, 146
An Impracticable Scheme, 321
Nietzsche, Friedrich, 421
Nietzsche, Friedrich, 421
Nietzsche, Friedrich, 421
Nietzsche, 526, 227, 230, 232, 237, 247, 259, 313, 313, 409, 414, 416, 419, 440, 446, 503, 514, 532, 533
Norman, Henry, Character Sketch of (with portrait), 303
North American Review reviewed, 36, 37, 52, 67, 160, 166, 221, 254, 324, 332, 345, 412, 413, 420, 421, 423, 453, 518, 539, 540
North Pole, see Arctic Exploration
Novikoff, Madame de, Reminiscences of, 333

Obitnary, 15, 115, 203, 301, 395, 489 Open Spaces: Enclosing Commons No Robbery, 158 Orient—Far East (see also Japan, etc.): Russia and the Eastern Question, 149

Russia and the Eastern Question, 149

Pall Mall Magazine reviewed, 74, 173, 352, 411, 459, 545

Paris Exhibition of 1900 (map), 68, 297

Parish Councils Journal reviewed, 174, 255

Parliamentary (see also Electoral, Liberal Party, Radica. Party, Irish Party):
Diary for February, 202; for March, 300; for April, 394; for May, 486

The Ill-Luck of the Government, 383

Reform by Guillotine, 199

Progress by Closure, 484

Some Points for Politicians, 43

Pauperism and the Poor Law:
How to deal with Pauper Children, 328

Peace and Disarmament (see also Army, Navy, Volunteers):
An International Peace Commission, 37, 99, 198, 234, 431, 426, 519

Response to the Memorial, 269, 288, 323, 364, 519

"Hands across the Sea," Flags (illustrated), 486

Pearson's Magazine reviewed, 56, 352, 439, 440, 445

Peal, Sir Robert, and Lord Beaconsfield, 529

Persia:

Peul, 311 Average Persia: Assassination of the Shah, 393
The late shah and His Successor, 524
Pesth Millennial Exhibition (illustrated), 297
Phelps, Elizabeth Stuart, and "The Gates Ajar," 440
Philadelphia and the Social Evil, 331
Philadelphia and the Social Evil, 331
Philadelphia and the Social Evil, 331 Philanthropy a Failure, 241 Philatelic Record reviewed, 151

Philatelic Record reviewed, 116 Photogram reviewed, 176 Photography: The Rönigen Rays (illustrated), 175, 437 Platonics, 49 Pobedonostzeff, M., 399

Pobedonostzeff, M., 399
Poetry:
London's Laureates, 339
The Peets of Australasia, 59
The Penny Hymnal, 85
Poetry in the Periodicals, 176, 259, 429
Potraits:
Abbey, Edwin Austin, 201
Abyasinia, Emperor and Empress of, 202
Alexander, Archbishop, of Armach,

Alexander, Archbishop, of Armagh,

300
Alvey, Justice Richard H., 113
Anthopoulo, Costaki, Pasha, 14
Austin, Alfred, 13, 178
Baird, Miss Dorothea, 68
Baldissera, General, 292

Baratieri, General, 11
Barnby, Sir Joseph, 154
Battenberg, Prince Henry of, 114
Bayne, Dr. Peter, 203
Beanclerk, Lady Catherine, 114
Berthelot, M., 296
Biessington, Lady, 278
Blowitz, M. de, 302
Robsier, Gaston, 356 Boissier, Gaston, 356 Bornier, Henri de, 356

Quarterly Illustrator reviewed, 62 Quarterly Journal of Koonomics reviewed, 420, 436 Quarterly Review reviewed, 52, 152, 168, 239, 240, 410, 436, 454, 455 Quarto reviewed, 353 Queen Victoria and Her Reign, 55, 242

Race Problems: The British Treatment of Subject Races, 57
Race Problems of the United States: The Migration of the Southern Negro.

Race Problems of the United States: The Migration of the Southern 522
Radical Party: The Old Radicals and the New, 521
Radiways: Facts and Figures about the L. & N. W., 56
Reading and the Choice of Books, see under Books
Reliquary and Illustrated Archaeologist reviewed, 455
Republics: Central American States, 520
Review of the Churches reviewed, 249, 435
Review of Reviews (America) reviewed, 34, 219, 322, 516, 530
Reviews Reviewed, 634, 162-173, 280-259, 340-353, 445-459, 532-545
Rhodes, Cecil J. (see also Articles under Africa):
Character Sketch of (Illustrated), 117
Mr. Rhodes as "The God in the Car," 142
"Cacil Rhodes and William III., 484
The False Prophet of Imperialism, 509
Romanes, Prof. G. J., and His Conversion, 438
Ributgen Photography (Illustrated), 175, 437
Roseberry, Lord, on the Position of England, 199
Rudini, Marquis di, Rallan Prime Minister (with portrait), 293
Russia:

Runnia, marquis up, same Runnia, Runsia:
Coronation of the Tsar, 481
Manifesto of the Coronation, 482
Catastrophe after the Coronation, 482
Plea for an Anglo-Russian Alliance, 149, 238
Russia and Armenia, 111, 143, 150, 194, 235

Postrais—continued.
Bourgeds, L., 393
Bourgeds, L., 393
Bourgeds, L., 393
Bourgeds, Paul, 358
Browell, Sir Mackenzle, 187
Brewer, Justice David J., 113
Brunetière, Ferdinand, 358
Bulgaria, Frince Ferdinand of, 200
Burton, Lady, 391
Carrington, Major-Gen. Sir F., 389
Cherbullet, Victor, 355
Clavetland, President, 18
Coppée, François, 359
Coudert, F. R., 113
Courthope, W. L., 14
Crawford, Mrs., 45
Cromer, Lord, 393
Dale, Rear-Admiral A. T., 112
Dillon, John, 484
Floquet, M. Charles, 115
Foley, Capt. C. P., 295
Grey, Col., 295
Grey, Col., 295
Grey, Lord, 196
Halevy, Ludovic, 357
Hervé, Edouard, 357
Her Loti, Pierre, 257

"Maclaren, Ian," 51
McKhnley, Wm., 478
Macnamara, T. J., 299
Millais, Sir John E., 291
Monroe, James, 28
Muller, Prof. Max, 354
Newton, J. T., 119
Nicholson, Capt. J. S., 389
Norman, Henry, 222, 309
North, Col., 483
Olney, Richard, 35
Persia, Shah Muzaffer-el-Din of, 482
Persico, Cardinal, 15
Rhodes, Cedil J., 116, 119, 363
Rhodes, Col. F., 133
Robinson, Sir Hercules, 125
Rönigen, Professor, 202
Rudini, Marquis di, 292
Russia, Tsar Nicholas II. of, 286, 382, 386, 404
Russia, Taaritea of, 382, 400
Sala, George Augustus, 15
Say, Léon, 395
Sayce, Prof., 556
Schlatter, Francis, 73
Schreiner, Mrs. Olive, 118
Schumann, Madame, 528
Simon, Jules, 355
Solomon, Solomon J., 201
Sprigg, Sir J. Gordon, 103
Sieyn, Jadge, 386
Strachey, J. St. Loe, 449
Swettenbam, F. A., 394
Swettenbam, F. A., 394
Swettenbam, F. A., 394
Swinburne, Alegernon Charles, 12
Thomas, Ambroise, 243
Tillman, Governor, 112
Toscill, Major, 11
Tricoupls, M., 395
Turkey, Sultan of, 10
Verlaine, Paul, 115
Vogdé, Melchlor de, 358
Weyler, General, 289
White, Dr. Andrew D., 113
White, Col. the Hon, H. F., 295
Wilte, M. de, 393
Zola, Emile, 491, 500
Zola, Madame, 501

Spain a Strand Studio 1 Sunday Sunday Sunday An O Roya School Nurs

Russia-Russi A Ru A Pe Russia, Char

Coron Russia ma

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Savings An A Scandin Schume Scottish Scottish Scribne Seal Fig Servant Settlem Shefflel Siam:

Slums. Social I The S Socialis of The Social Socia Soudan,

Temple Theatre Thomas Tillman To-Mor Transv Travel Triple . Turkey Russi Turk Insur Turk Turkey Russia-continued. Russias—continued.
Russias and the Far East, 149
Russian Interest in Abyssinia, 294
A Russian Sultion of the Unemployed Question, 249
A Peasant Bank, 335
Russia, Taar Nicholas II. of:
Character Statch of (Illustrated), 396 Russia, Tuar Nicholas II. of: Character Sketch of (illustrated), 396 Coronation of, 481 Russia in Asia: Proposed Extension of the Russian Railway System (with map), 392, 393 Russian Magazines reviewed, 240, 325, 335, 431

Saint-Hilaire, Barthélemy, 158
St. Louis, Missouri (illustrated), 516
Salisbury, Lord,
His Dispatch on the Venezuelan Boundary Question, 27
Lord Salisbury's Armenian Policy, see under Armenia
Salvation Army: Ballington Booth's Secession, 298
Sanitation (see also Water Supply, Housing of the Poor):
Electricity as a Disinfectant, 486
Savings Banks:

92

Salvation Army: Bailingion Books 500 at 1975
Salvation (see also Water Supply, Housing of the Poor):
Electricity as a Disinfectant, 486
Savings Banks:
An Automatic Savings Bank (Illustrated), 335
The Russian Peasant Bank, 335
Scandinavian Magazines reviewed, 472, 347, 431, 529
Schumann, Madame (with portrait), 528
Scottish Geographical Magazine reviewed, 66, 236, 325, 336
Scottish Geographical Magazine reviewed, 62, 367, 321, 322, 325, 336
Scottish Geographical Magazine reviewed, 62, 367, 325, 325, 352, 430, 459, 545
Seal Fishery: Behring Sea Arbitration, 37, 148
Servant Question: The Problem of Domestic Service, 336
Settlements: A Russian View of University Settlements, 431
Sheffield and Pauper Children, 333
Slam: The New Anglo-French Agreement (maps), 112, 233
Sluma, see under Housing of the Working Classes
Social Purity:
The Age of Consent in the United States (map), 53
The Social Evil in Philadelphis, 331
Schalism, Social Questions, Miscellaneous (see also Labour Problems, Housing of the Poor, etc.):
The Socialist Outlook in England, 426
Social Progress, by Sir Walter Beaant, 42
Socialism and Character, 427
The Socialist Party in Belgium, 337.
Socialons and Character, 427
The Socialist Party in Belgium, 327.
Socialism and Character, 427
The Socialist Party in Belgium, 327.
Social, Sagazine reviewed, 74, 173, 259, 277, 338, 352, 459, 531, 545
Strand Musical Magazine reviewed, 15, 56, 172, 318
Sunday Magazine reviewed, 61, 56, 172, 316
Sunday Opening of Museums, 297, 427
An Object Lesson from Newlyu, 436
Temperance and the Liquer Traffic:

Temperance and the Liquor Traffic:
Royal Commission on the Liquor Traffic, 391
School versus Dribk, 433
Nursling and Stimulants, 433
Temple Bar reviewed, 51, 142, 251, 266, 341, 448, 523
Theatres and the Drama: Actors 'Day, 335
Theatres and the Drama: Actors' Day, 335
Thomas, Ambroise (with portrait), 243
Tillman, Senator (with portrait), 112, 113
To-Morrow reviewed, 159
Transvaal, see under Africa
Travel reviewed, 173
Triple Alliance, England and, 321
Turkey: Triple Alliance, England and, 521
Turkey;
Russia and Turkey, eee under Armenian Question
Turkey and the Armenians, see Armenian Question
Insurrection in Crete (with map), 487
Turkish Women, 415
In the Sultan's Palace, 526
Turkey, Sultan Abdul Hamid II. of, 50, 334, 526
Twain, Mark, 442

United Service Magazine reviewed, 59, 139, 167, 227, 230, 326, 329, 458, 537

United Service Magazine reviewed, 59, 139, 167, 227, 230, 328, 329, 458, 537
United States:
Foreign Policy, see Venezuela, Armenia, Nicaragua, Cuba
Anglo-American Union, see under Peace and Arbitration, Venezuelan
Frontier Question
Why some Americans hate England, 518, 519
The Political Situation, 521
Wm. McKimley and the Presidency, 479
The Behring Sea Arbitration, 37, 149
The Behring Sea Arbitration, 37, 149
The Alaskan Boundary Question, 147, (map) 148
Federalism, British and American, 440
If the Irish appeal to America, 419
The Income of the United States, 331
The Migration of the Southern Negro, 522
The Cleavage Line in the United States, 429
Upwards or Downwards? 235
City Growth, 432
St. Louis, Missouri (illustrated), 516
Michigan System of Child-Saving, 515
The Social Evil (map), 53, 331
Mr. Gladstone and the Civil War, 429
United States of Europe, 151
Universities: Woman and University Degrees, 247, 298
Vandals of the Modern World, 48

Vandals of the Modern World, 46
Vectis reviewed, 456
Venezuels and the British Guiana Boundary Question:
Map of British Guiana, etc., 24
The Family Jar about Venezuela, 6, 34
The Genesis of the Venezuelan Fuss, 22
Lord Salisbury's Dispatch, 27
President Cleveland's Message, 6, 29
Speech of Mr. Chamberlain, 109
The American Venezuela Boundary Commission (portraits), 113
An International Peac Commission, 37, 99, 198, 234, 481, 486, 519
Auglo-American Union, 323, 384, 486
Various Views of the Dispats, 6, 22, 34, 109, 144, 219, 288
Blue-Books on the Question, 288
Volce Picture (Illustrated), 159
Volunteer Question, 230

Wagner, Richard, on Conducting, 61
Wallace, Dr. Alfred Russel, on Evolution, etc., 57
War (see also also Articles under Peace and Disarmament, Armies, Navy,
Volunteers):

The Worth of War outworn, 332
Water Supply:
London County Council Bill, 298
A Dual Water Supply for Cities, 422
Watson, Rev. John Maclaren, see "Maclaren (Ian)"
Wedding Cake, Evolution of, 246
Weismann, Dr., Theories of, 57
West Indies, see Cuba
Westminster Review reviewed, 57, 59, 144, 151, 159, 167, 341, 428, 427, 449, 509, 513, 537, 538
"Wickedness is Man's Best Strength," 421
Wickliffe, John, 155
Windsor Magazine reviewed, 173, 259, 352, 459, 545
Witte, M. de (with portrail), 398
Woman at Home reviewed, 46, 49, 55, 315, 402, 435, 439, 513, 545
Women: The Worth of War outworn, 332

Vomen:
What becomes of College Women? 52
Woman and University Degrees, 247, 298
Women excluded from the Ecyal Commission on the Liquor Traffic, 391
Waintel: A New Adam, 247
Are Women getting Too Soft? 50
The Wickedenses of Women, 415
Barmaids, 381
Lomestic Service, see Servant Question.
Turkish Women, 415 Young Man reviewed, 142, 232 Young Woman reviewed, 259, 527

Zola, Emile, and His Book "Rome," Sketch of (illustrated), 491 Zollverein, see under Protection and Fair Trade.

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